CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

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CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL

A SELECTION OF

SPIRITUAL SONGS

PUBLISHED BY
THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE PUBLISHING SOCIETY
BOSTON, MASS.
1905.

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BOSTON, U. S. A.

PREFACE TO REVISED HYMNAL.

In presenting this Revised Hymnal the committee do not claim that it is strictly scientific, as they were obliged to select very largely from hymns composed by those who were unacquainted with the teachings of Christian Science. While not entirely composed of hymns written exactly in accordance with the doctrines of Christian Science, it presents the acme of religious and poetic thought contained in the best hymns of the day, as well as in the best compositions thus far contributed by Christian Scientists.

Much labor has been bestowed upon this compilation by the Committee, and in the musical department of this work great credit is due Mr. Lyman Brackett of Boston, Mass., for untiring effort to present the most useful and varied collection of tunes ever issued in one hymnal,—the purpose being to appeal to every lover of church music, of whatever taste or ability. Special attention has been given to the wedding of words and music, not only as to character of composition, but in respect to proper accentuation, etc., wherever it has been found possible.

The Revision of the Christian Science Hymnal has been made with a view to eliminate the difficulties which many users of the book have found in connecting the proper words or syllables of hymns with their corresponding notes in either of the three tunes as used in the former arrangement. To accomplish this purpose it was decided to publish a Hymnal, in which the words and the syllables shall appear beneath the notes to which they are to be sung.

In revising the hymnal it was found impracticable to use all the music in the old Hymnal, as the new book would comprise nearly 700 pages and the cost would be largely increased. It has therefore been the aim of the Committee to select for this Hymnal the music that is the best known and the most used.

In every case the first hymn has been set to the first tune with the exception of No. 47. The second hymns have been set either to the second or the third

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tunes to which they have been formerly sung with the exceptions of hymns 12, 16, 18, 34, 38, 48, 52, 54, 58, 64, 76, 82, 90, 106, 114, 118, which have been set to other second or third tunes, for the reason that some of the second tunes — old German and English chorals — seem to find but little favor with the general modern taste, and some of the third tunes written for solos are not well adapted for congregational singing.

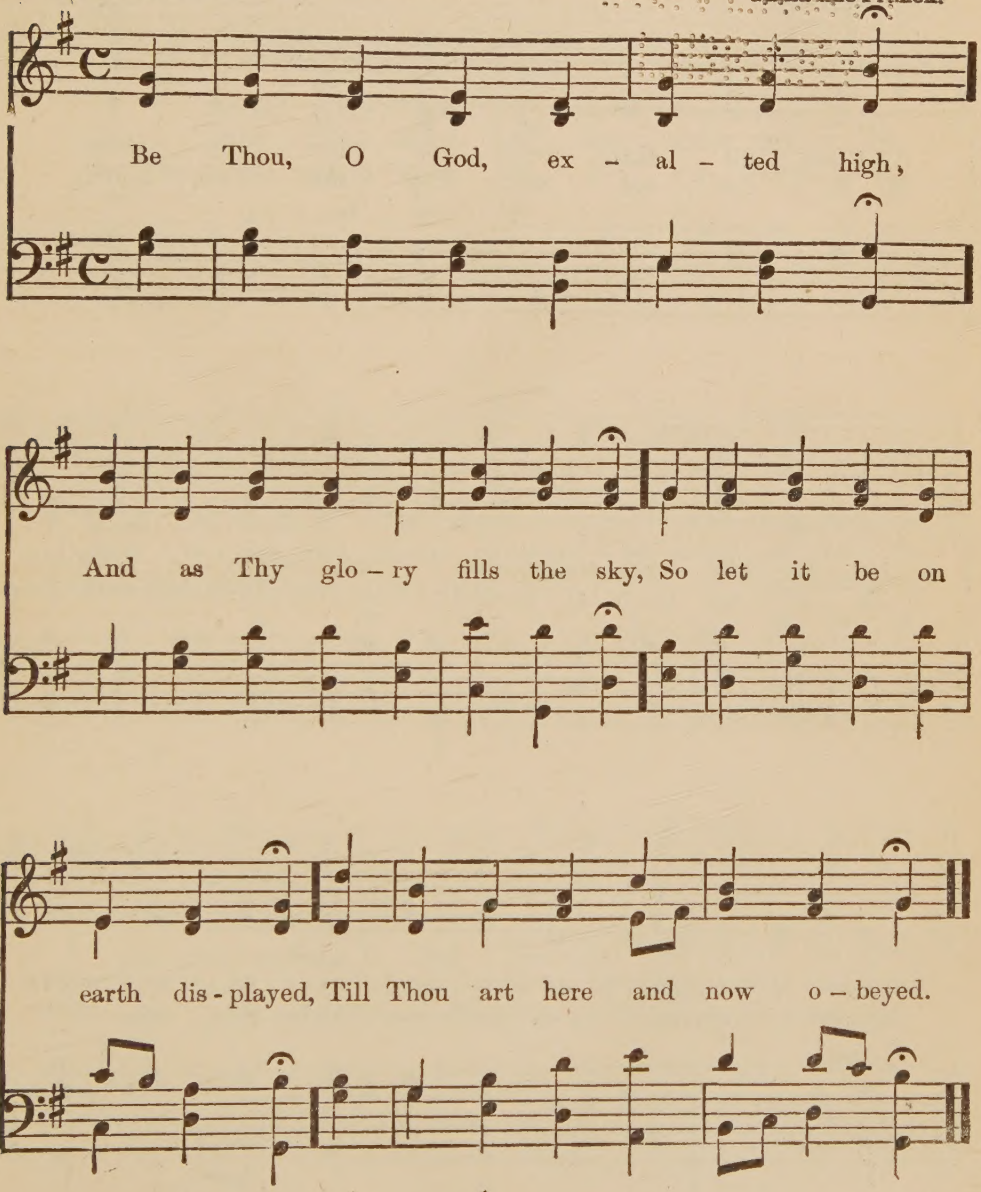
The tunes from 1 to 179 have been selected especially with a view to their adaptability for congregational singing. Some of the best known and favorite hymns, "Abide with me," "Onward, Christian Soldiers," "Still, still with Thee," "Lead, kindly Light," "Shepherd, show me how to go," "O'er waiting harp-strings," "Saw ye my Saviour," and a few others have received duplicate settings and are placed in the latter part of the book. In addition to these hymns two others, "I need Thee every hour" and "I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger," have been added at the suggestion of the Rev. Mary Baker Eddy. There will be found, also, a new setting of "O'er waiting harp-strings of the mind" to one of Mr. Brackett's best tunes.

Acknowledgments are due to Oliver Ditson Co., C. H. Richards, The Century Co., American Unitarian Association, Methodist Book Concern, Anson D. F. Randolph & Co., A. S. Barnes & Co., J. & A. McMillan, Fillmore Bros., and others, for use of hymns published by them.

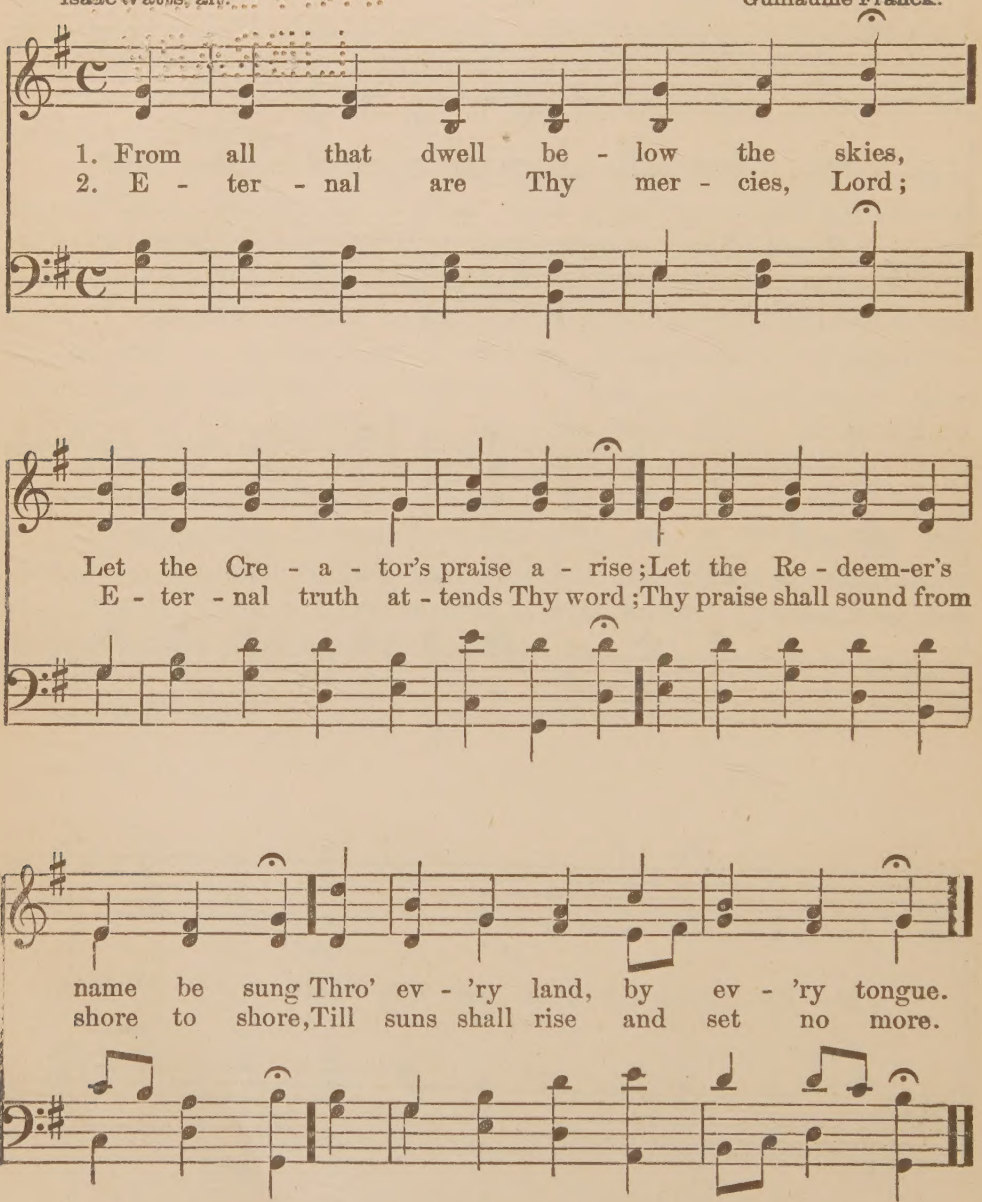
Boston, Mass., 1897.

Communion Doxology.

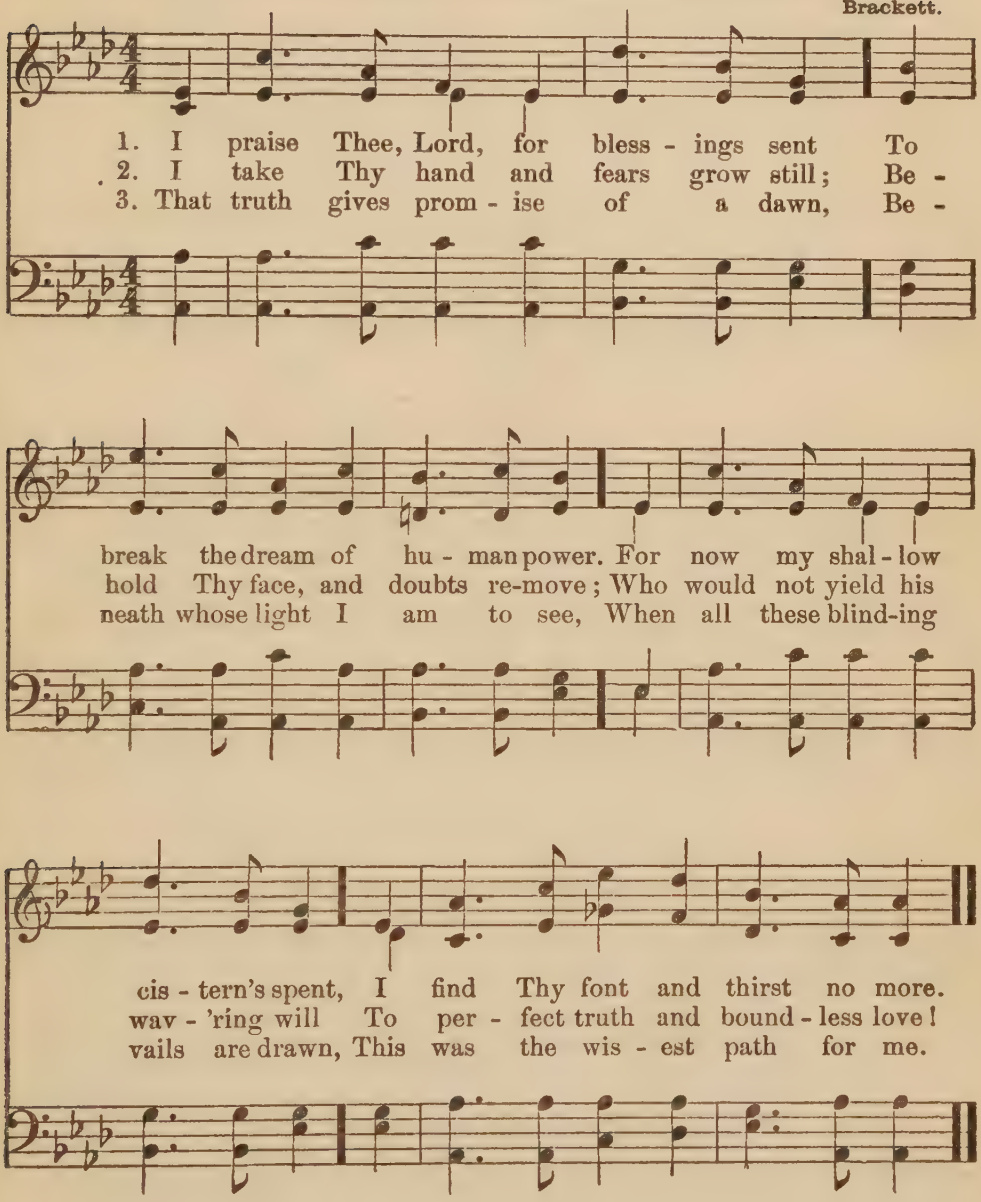
Tune, Old Hundred. L. M.

Guillaume Franck.

1 Old Hundred. L. M.

Isaac Watts, alt. Guillaume Franck.

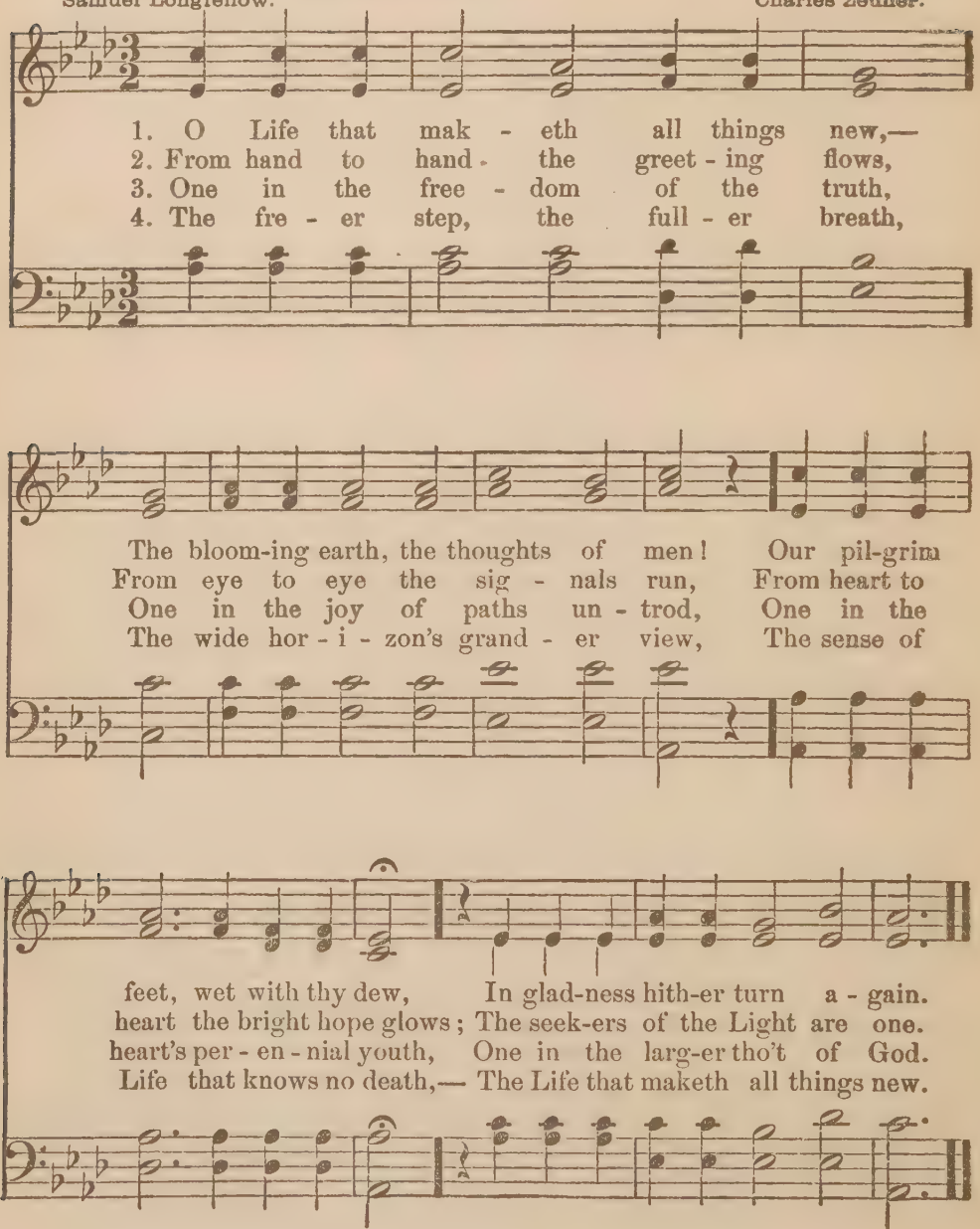

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies,
2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord;
Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem-er's
E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word; Thy praise shall sound from
name be sung Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

2 I Praise Thee, Lord, for Blessings Sent. L. M.

Brackett.

1. I praise Thee, Lord, for bless - ings sent To break the dream of hu - man power. For now my shal - low cis - tern's spent, I find Thy font and thirst no more.
2. I take Thy hand and fears grow still; Be - hold Thy face, and doubts re-move; Who would not yield his wav - 'ring will To per - fect truth and bound - less love!
3. That truth gives prom - ise of a dawn, Be - neath whose light I am to see, When all these blind-ing vails are drawn, This was the wis - est path for me.

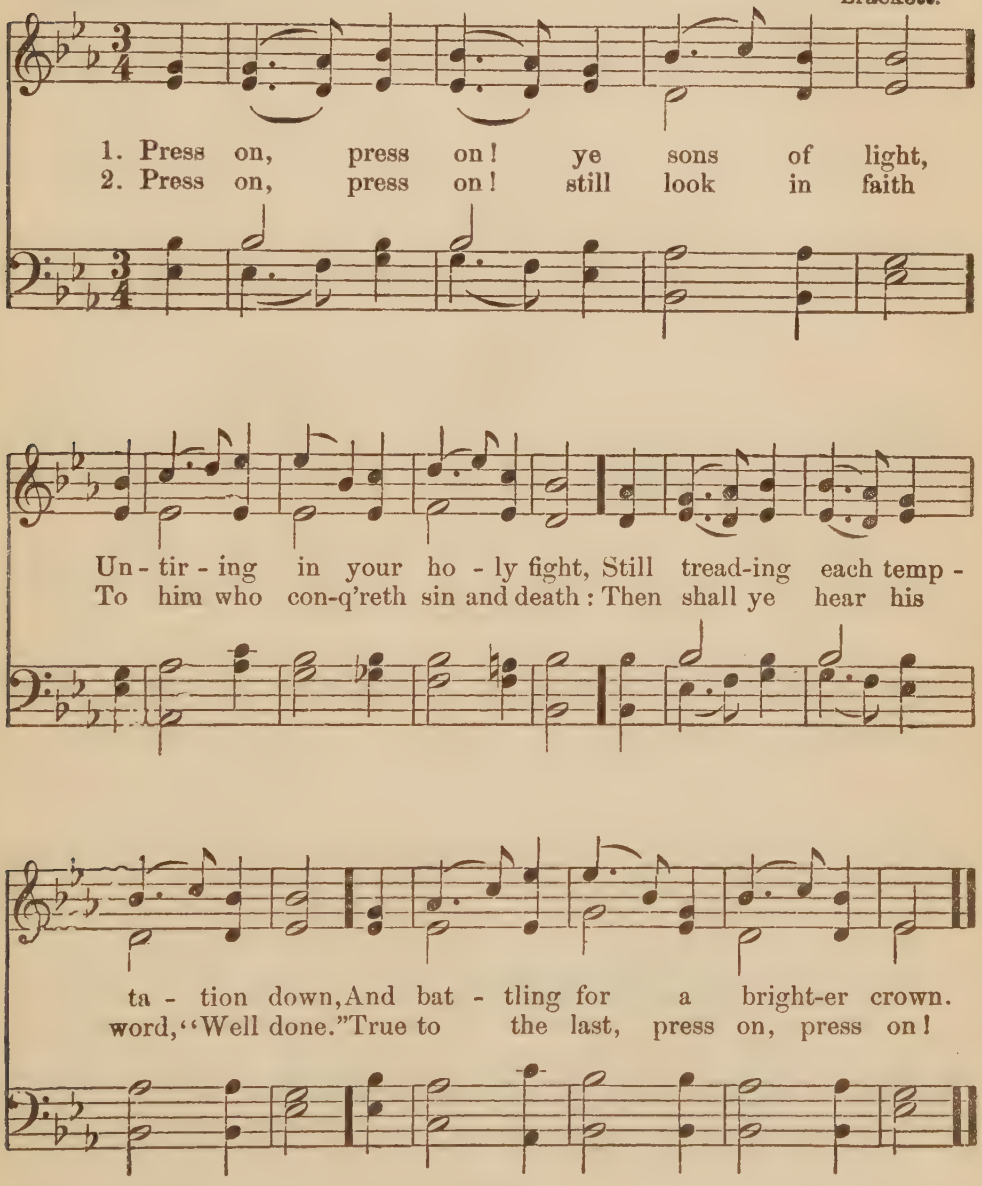
3 Missionary Chant. L. M.

Samuel Longfellow. Charles Zeuner.


1. O Life that mak - eth all things new,—
2. From hand to hand the greet - ing flows,
3. One in the free - dom of the truth,
4. The fre - er step, the full - er breath,
The bloom-ing earth, the thoughts of men! Our pil-grim
From eye to eye the sig - nals run, From heart to
One in the joy of paths un - trod, One in the
The wide hor - i - zon's grand - er view, The sense of
feet, wet with thy dew, In glad-ness hith-er turn a - gain.
heart the bright hope glows; The seek-ers of the Light are one.
heart's per - en - nial youth, One in the larg-er tho't of God.
Life that knows no death,— The Life that maketh all things new.

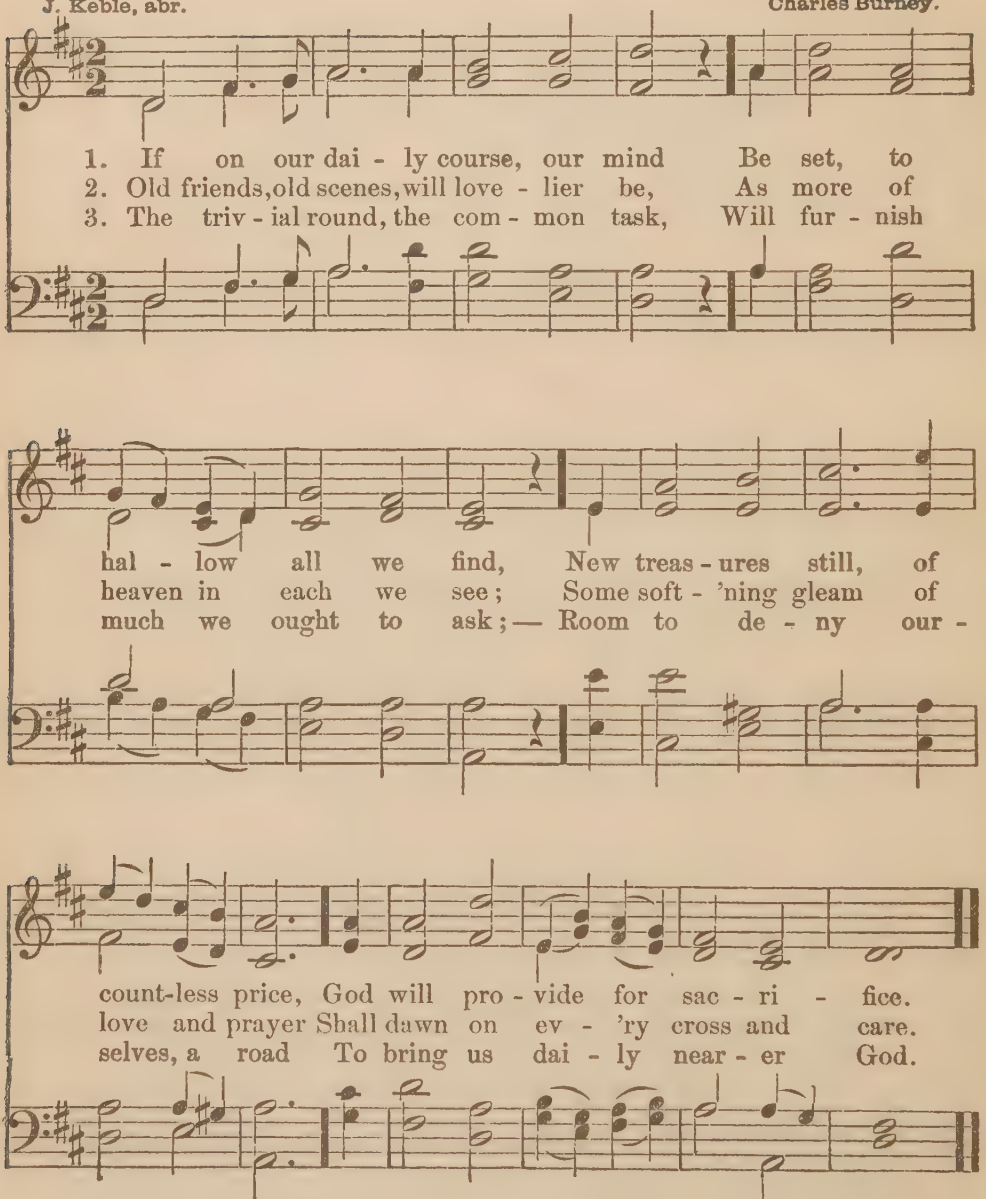
4 Press On, Press On, Ye Sons of Light. L. M.

William Gaskell. Brackett.


1. Press on, press on! ye sons of light,
2. Press on, press on! still look in faith
Un - tir - ing in your ho - ly fight, Still tread-ing each temp -
To him who con-q'reth sin and death: Then shall ye hear his
ta - tion down, And bat - tling for a bright-er crown.
word, "Well done." True to the last, press on, press on!

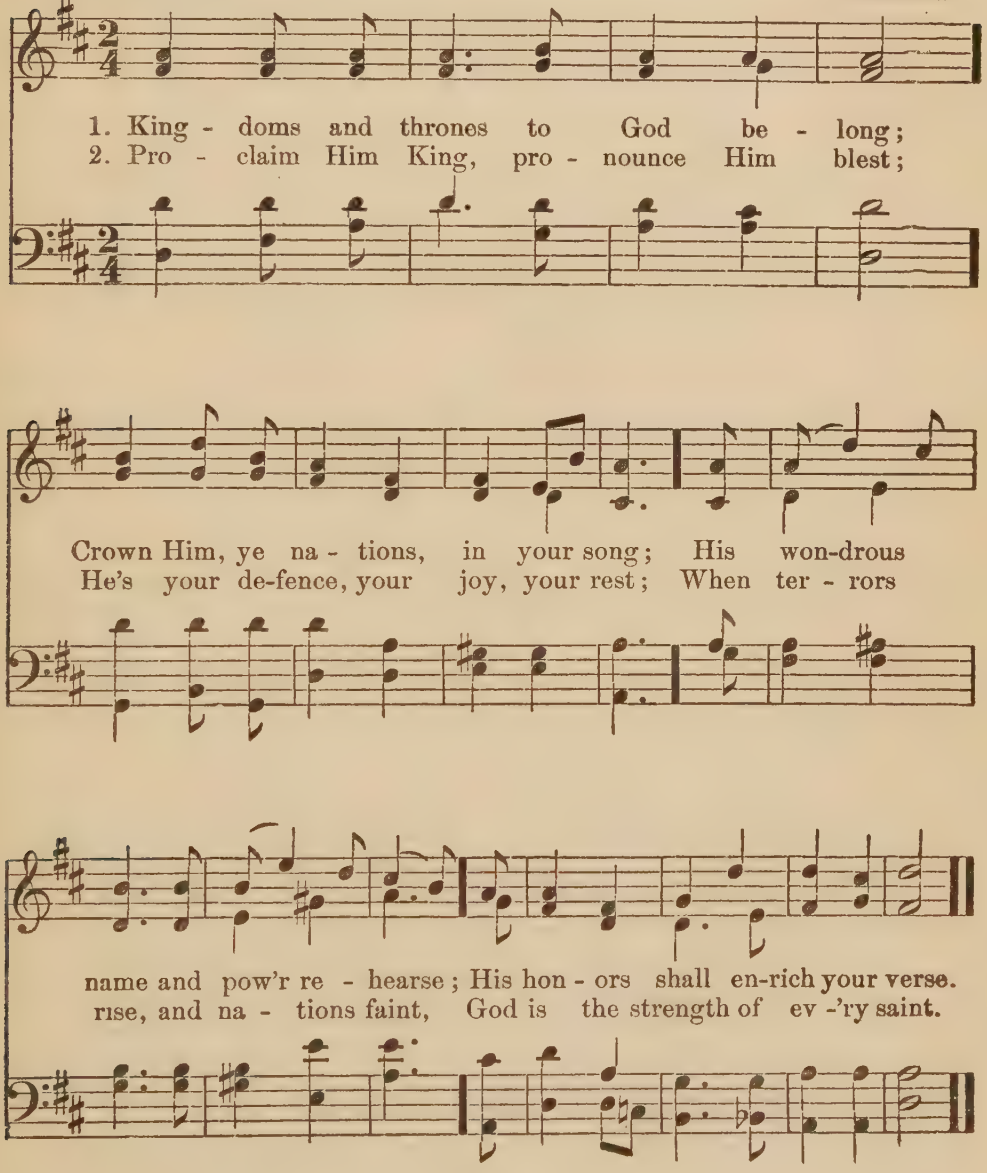
5 Truro. L. M.

J. Keble, abr. Charles Burney.


1. If on our dai - ly course, our mind Be set, to
2. Old friends, old scenes, will love - lier be, As more of
3. The triv - ial round, the com - mon task, Will fur - nish
hal - low all we find, New treas - ures still, of
heaven in each we see; Some soft - 'ning gleam of
much we ought to ask; — Room to de - ny our -
count-less price, God will pro - vide for sac - ri - fice.
love and prayer Shall dawn on ev - 'ry cross and care.
selves, a road To bring us dai - ly near - er God.

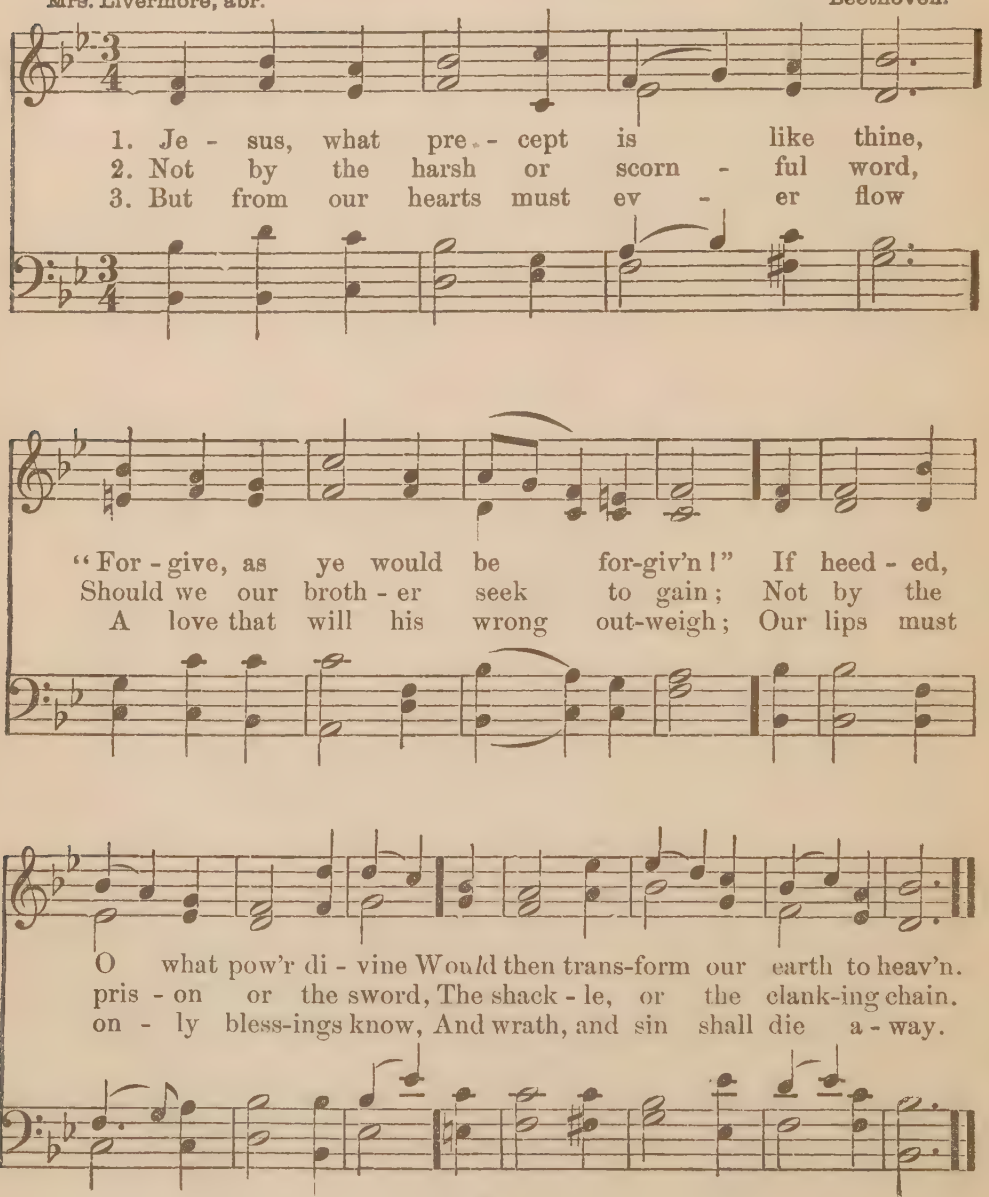
6 Kingdoms and Thrones to God Belong. L. M.

Isaac Watts, abr. Brackett.

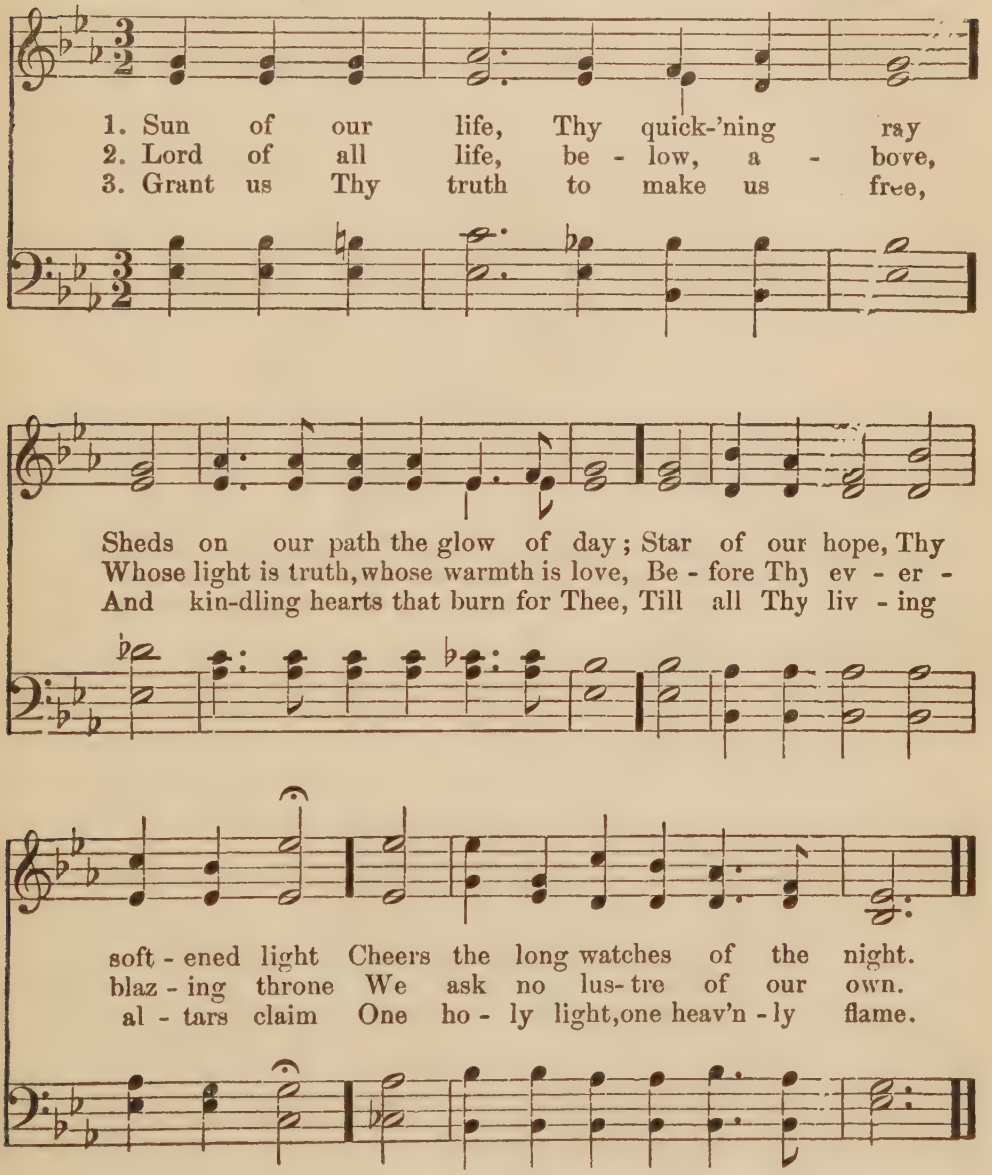

1. King - doms and thrones to God be - long;
2. Pro - claim Him King, pro - nounce Him blest;
Crown Him, ye na - tions, in your song; His won-drous
He's your de-fence, your joy, your rest; When ter - rors
name and pow'r re - hearse; His hon - ors shall en-rich your verse.
rise, and na - tions faint, God is the strength of ev -'ry saint.

7 Germany. L. M.

Mrs. Livermore, abr. Beethoven.

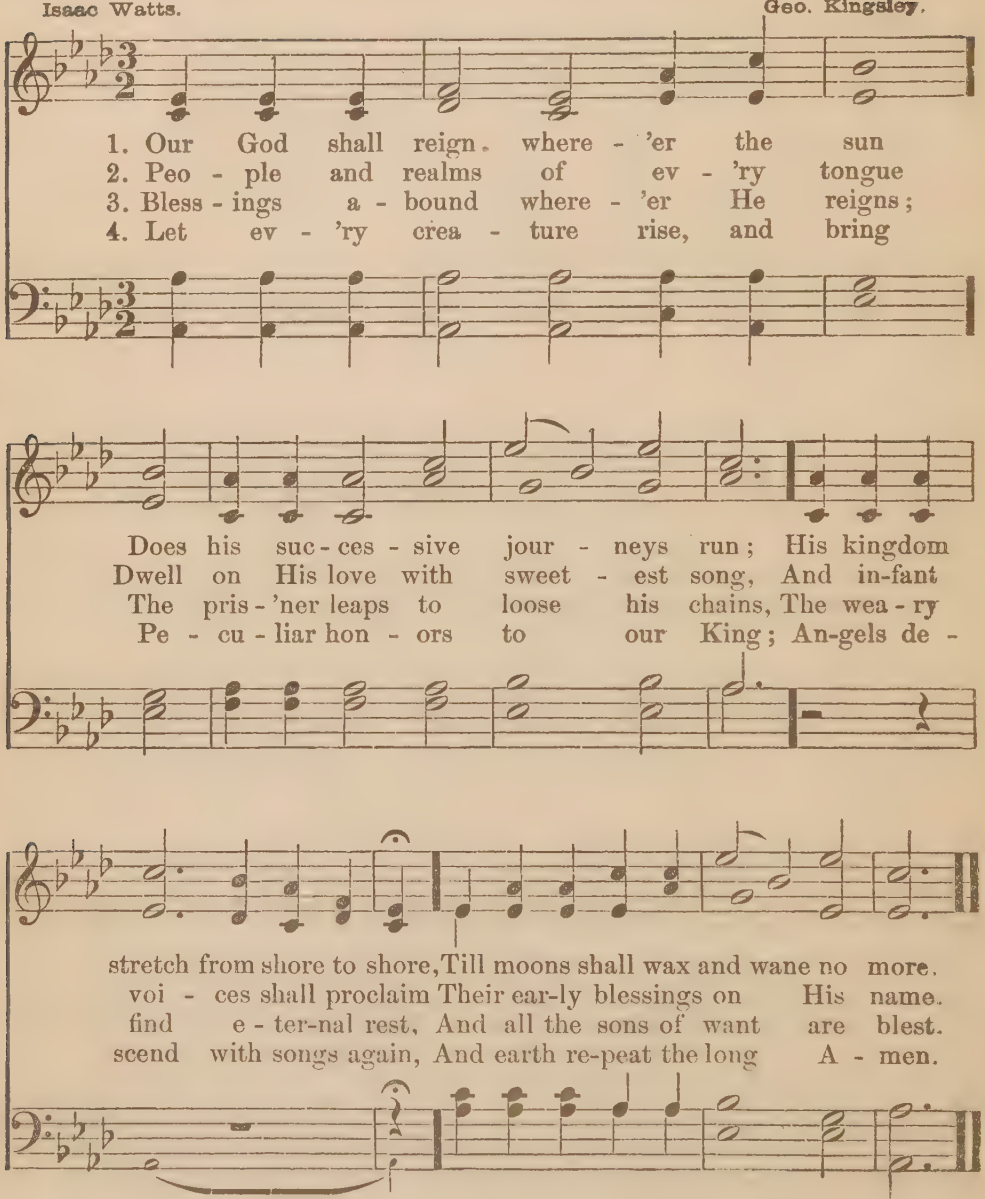

1. Je - sus, what pre - cept is like thine,
2. Not by the harsh or scorn - ful word,
3. But from our hearts must ev - er flow
"For - give, as ye would be for-giv'n!" If heed - ed,
Should we our broth - er seek to gain; Not by the
A love that will his wrong out-weigh; Our lips must
O what pow'r di - vine Would then trans-form our earth to heav'n.
pris - on or the sword, The shack - le, or the clank-ing chain.
on - ly bless-ings know, And wrath, and sin shall die a - way.

8 Sun of Our Life, Thy Quickening Ray. L. M.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, abr. Brackett

1. Sun of our life, Thy quick-'ning ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy soft-ened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
2. Lord of all life, be-low, a-bove,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love, Be-fore Thy ev-er-blaz-ing throne We ask no lus-tre of our own.
3. Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kin-dling hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv-ing al-tars claim One ho-ly light, one heav'n-ly flame.

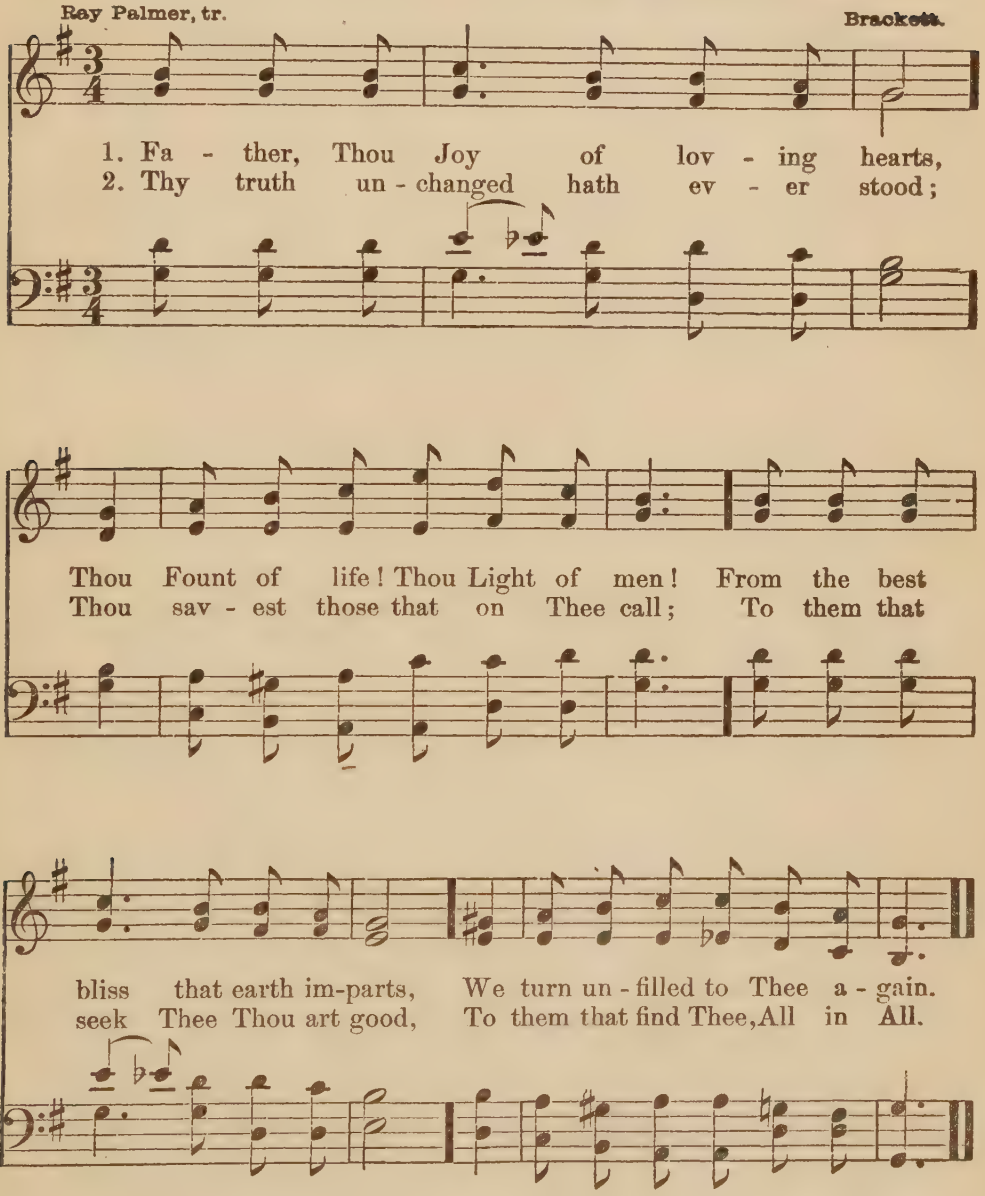
9 WARE. L. M.

Isaac Watts. Geo. Kingsley.


1. Our God shall reign where - 'er the sun
Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run; His kingdom
stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue
Dwell on His love with sweet - est song, And in-fant
voi - ces shall proclaim Their ear-ly blessings on His name.
3. Bless - ings a - bound where - 'er He reigns;
The pris - 'ner leaps to loose his chains, The wea - ry
find e - ter-nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise, and bring
Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King; An-gels de -
scend with songs again, And earth re-peat the long A - men.

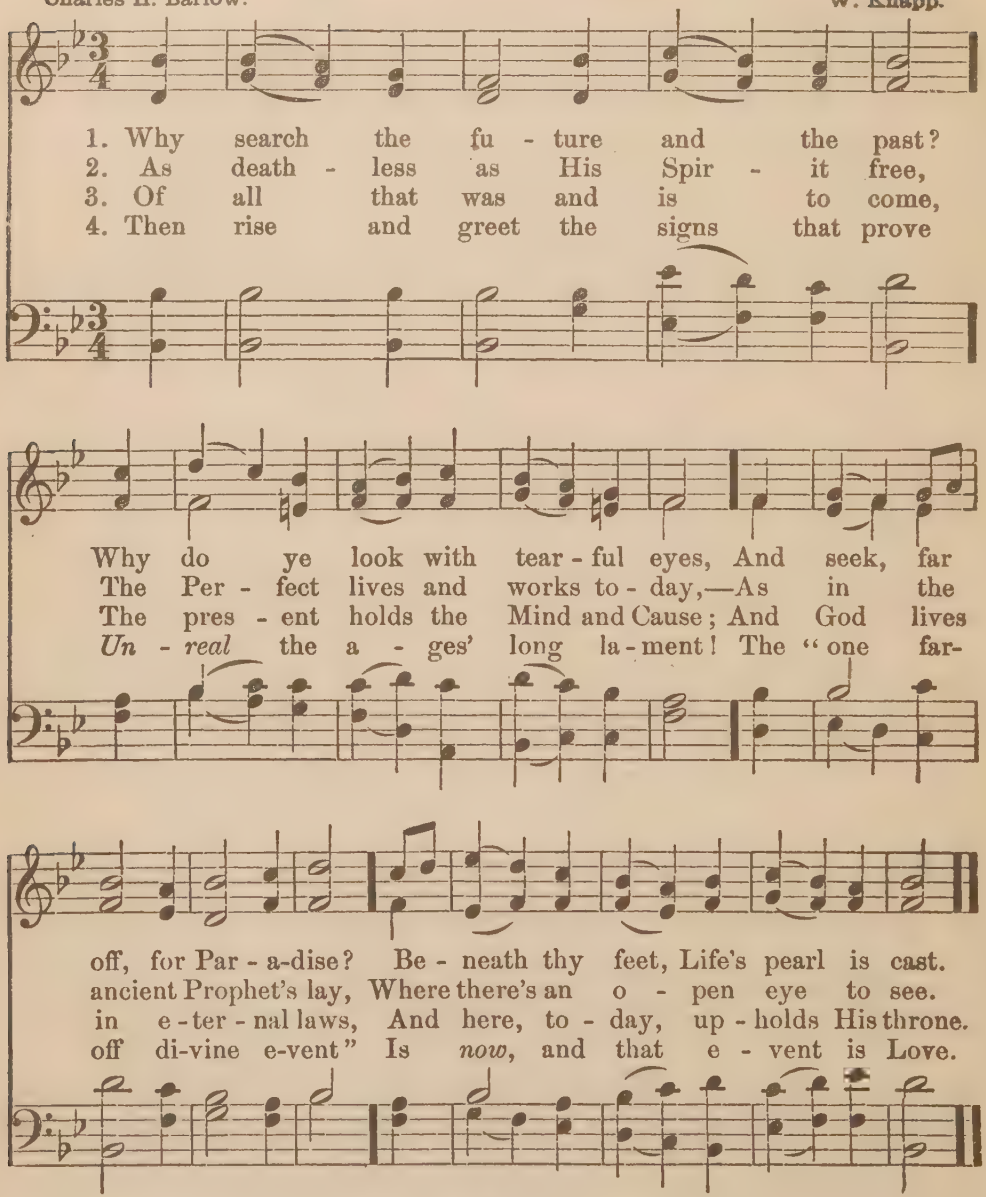
10 Father, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts. L. M.

Ray Palmer, tr. Brackett.


1. Fa - ther, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts,
2. Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood;
Thou Fount of life! Thou Light of men! From the best
Thou sav - est those that on Thee call; To them that
bliss that earth im-parts, We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee, All in All.

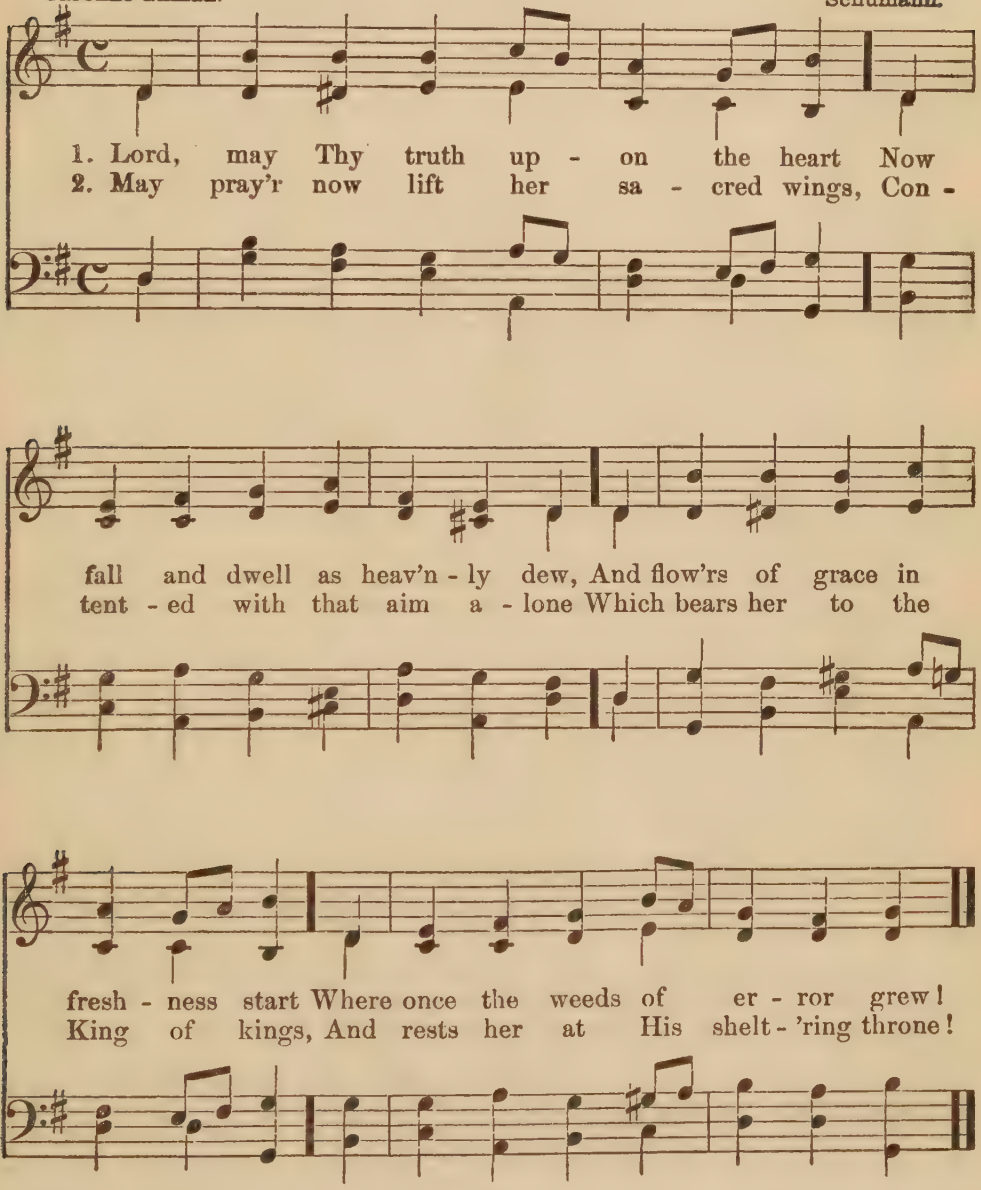
11 All Saints. L. M.

Charles H. Barlow. W. Knapp.


1. Why search the fu - ture and the past?
2. As death - less as His Spir - it free,
3. Of all that was and is to come,
4. Then rise and greet the signs that prove
Why do ye look with tear - ful eyes, And seek, far
The Per - fect lives and works to - day,—As in the
The pres - ent holds the Mind and Cause; And God lives
Un - real the a - ges' long la - ment! The "one far-
off, for Par - a-dise? Be - neath thy feet, Life's pearl is cast.
ancient Prophet's lay, Where there's an o - pen eye to see.
in e - ter - nal laws, And here, to - day, up - holds His throne.
off di-vine e-vent" Is *now*, and that e - vent is Love.

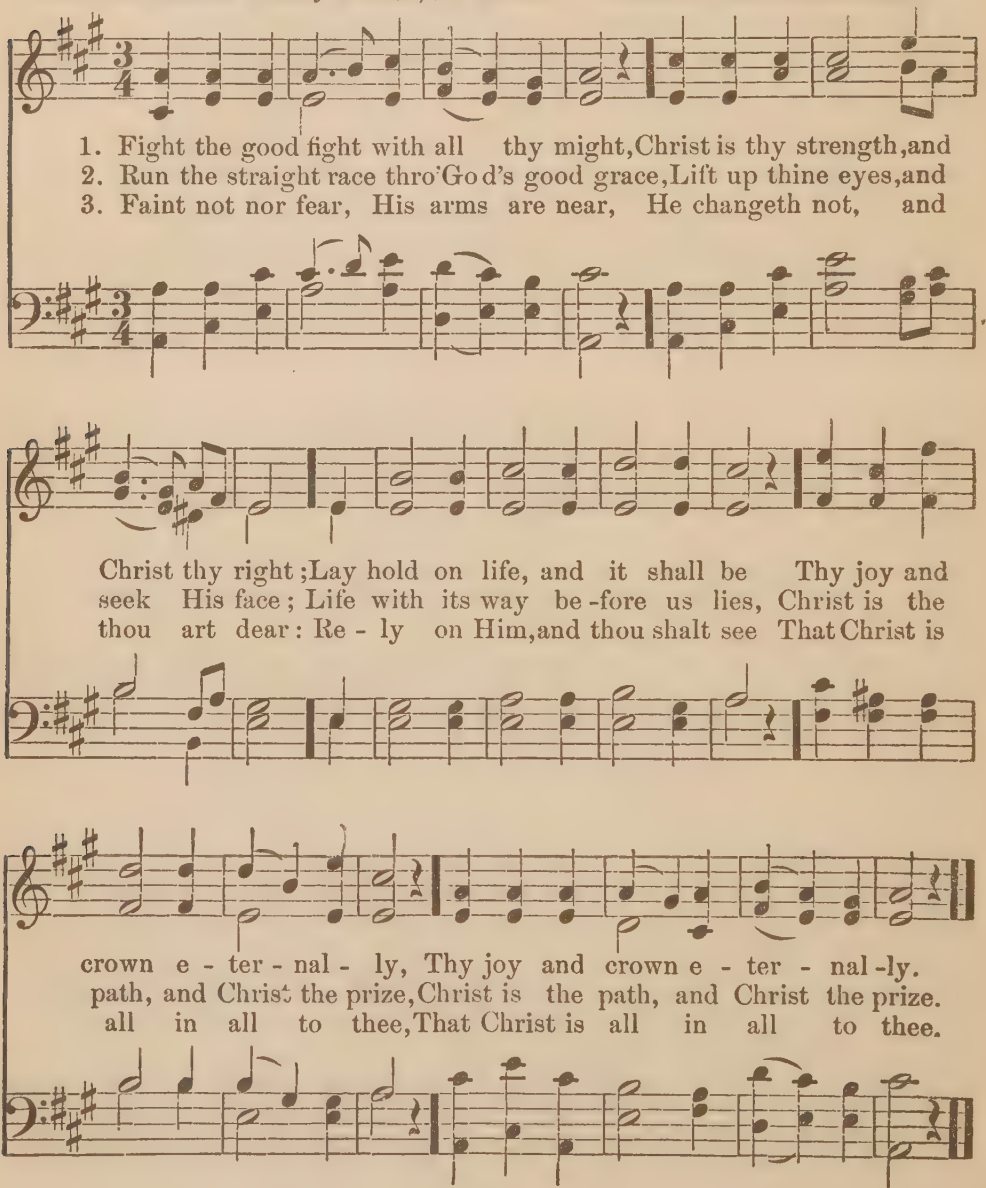
12 Lord, May Thy Truth upon the Heart. L. M.

Caroline Gilman. Schumann.


1. Lord, may Thy truth up - on the heart Now
2. May pray'r now lift her sa - cred wings, Con -
fall and dwell as heav'n - ly dew, And flow'rs of grace in
tent - ed with that aim a - lone Which bears her to the
fresh - ness start Where once the weeds of er - ror grew!
King of kings, And rests her at His shelt - 'ring throne!

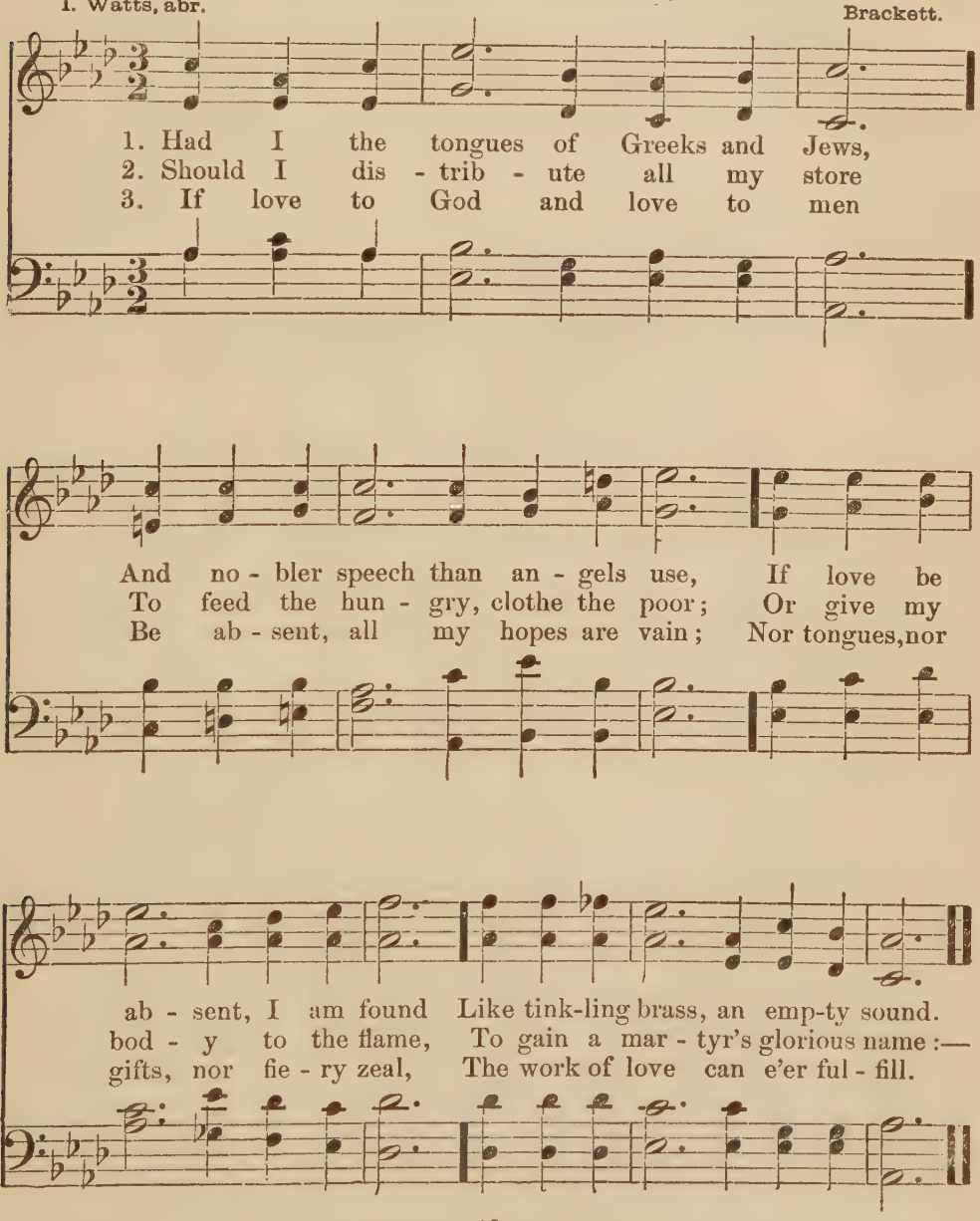
13 Park Street. L. M.

Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell, abr. and alt. Frederick Marc Antoine Ven·


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and
3. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He changeth not, and
Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and
seek His face; Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the
thou art dear: Re-ly on Him, and thou shalt see That Christ is
crown e-ter-nal-ly, Thy joy and crown e-ter-nal-ly.
path, and Christ the prize, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
all in all to thee, That Christ is all in all to thee.

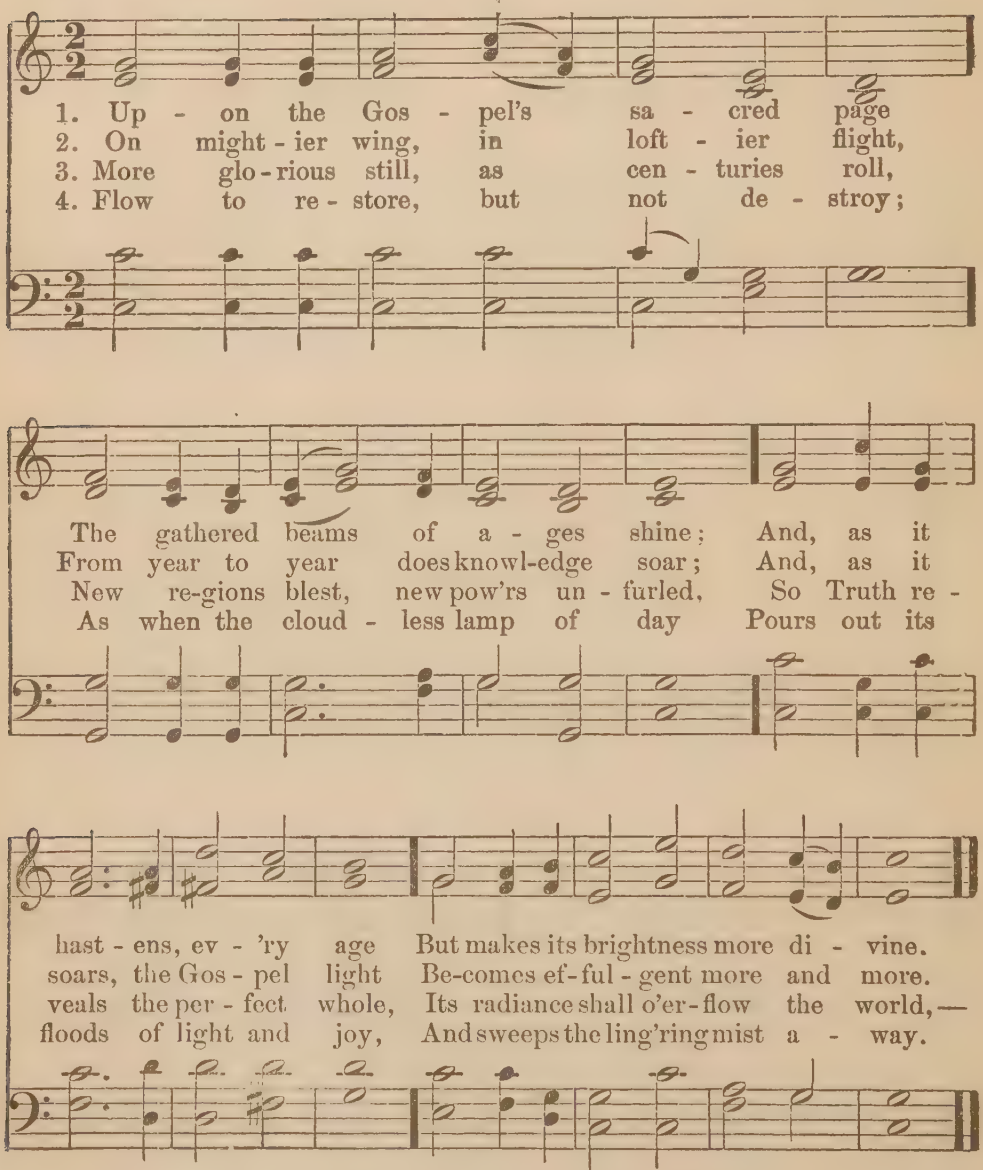
14 Had I the Tongues of Greeks and Jews. L. M.

I. Watts, abr. Brackett.


1. Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews,
2. Should I dis - trib - ute all my store
3. If love to God and love to men
And no - bler speech than an - gels use, If love be
To feed the hun - gry, clothe the poor; Or give my
Be ab - sent, all my hopes are vain; Nor tongues, nor
ab - sent, I am found Like tink-ling brass, an emp-ty sound.
bod - y to the flame, To gain a mar - tyr's glorious name:—
gifts, nor fie - ry zeal, The work of love can e'er ful - fill.

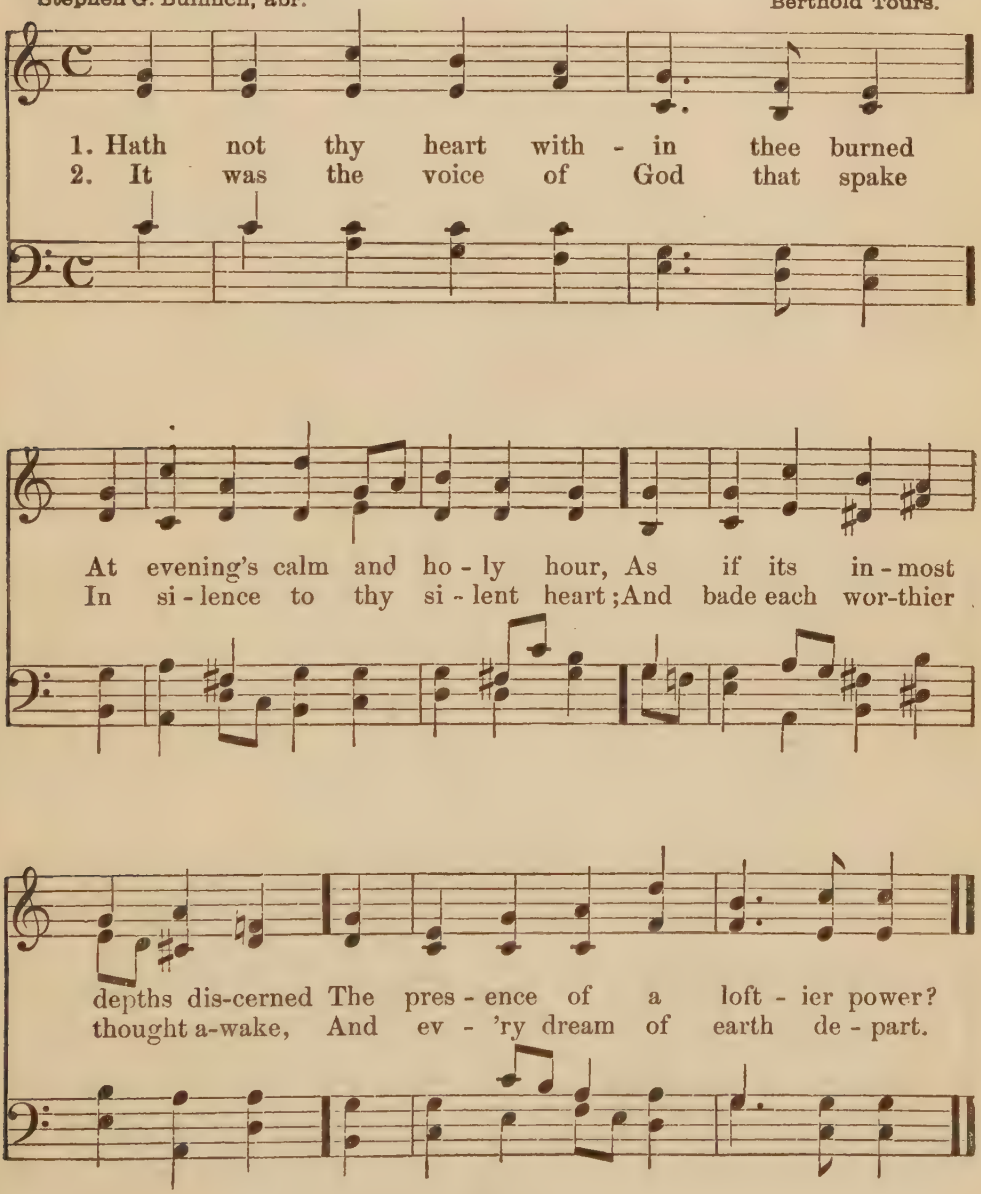
15 Zephyr. L. M.

J. Bowring, alt. W. B. Bradbury.


1. Up - on the Gos - pel's sa - cred page
The gathered beams of a - ges shine; And, as it
hast - ens, ev - 'ry age But makes its brightness more di - vine.
2. On might - ier wing, in loft - ier flight,
From year to year does knowl-edge soar; And, as it
soars, the Gos - pel light Be-comes ef-ful - gent more and more.
3. More glo - rious still, as cen - turies roll,
New re-gions blest, new pow'rs un - furled, So Truth re -
veals the per - fect whole, Its radiance shall o'er-flow the world,—
4. Flow to re - store, but not de - stroy;
As when the cloud - less lamp of day Pours out its
floods of light and joy, And sweeps the ling'ring mist a - way.

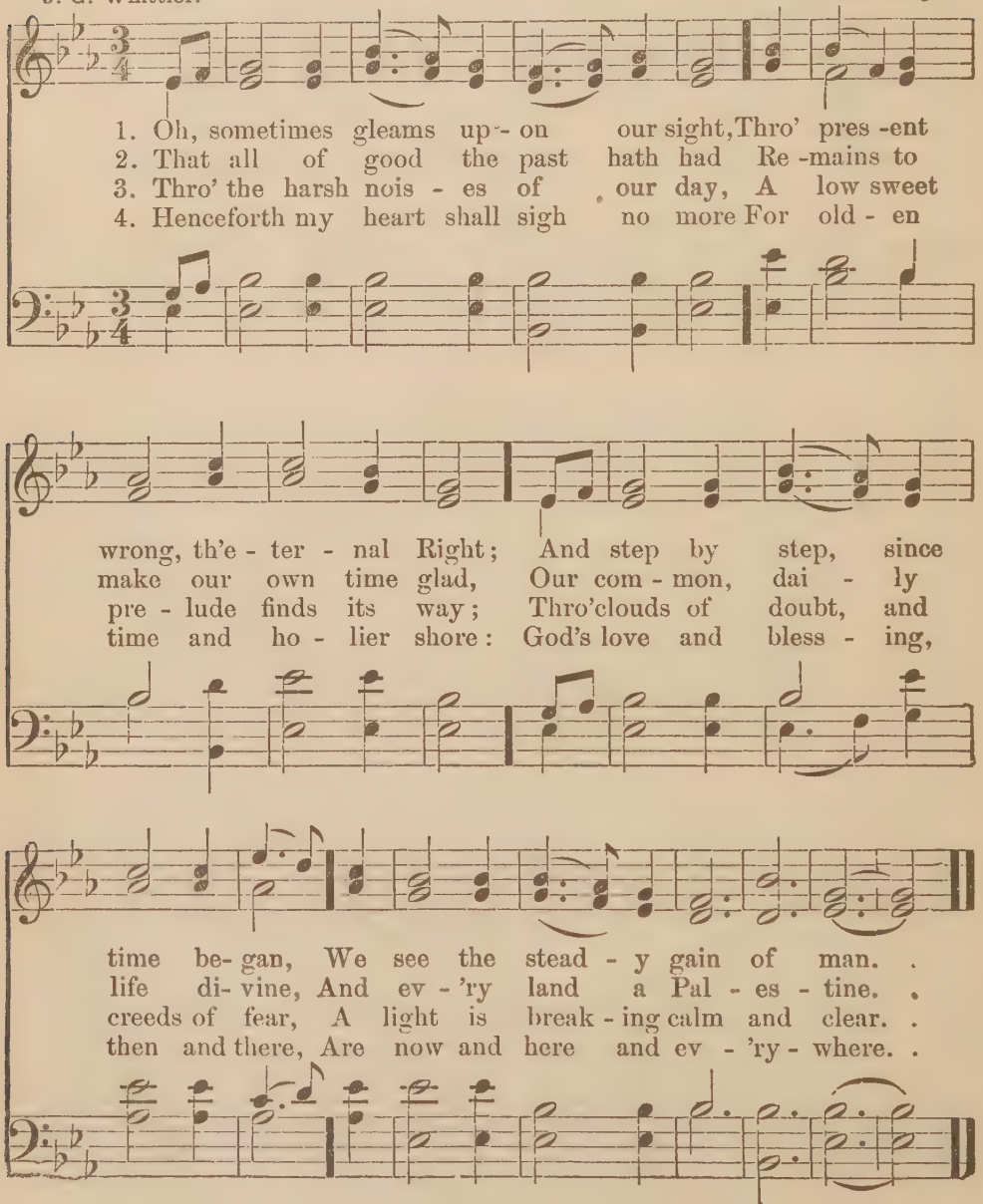
16 Hath Not Thy Heart within Thee Burned? L. M.

Stephen G. Bulfinch, abr. Berthold Tours.


1. Hath not thy heart with - in thee burned
2. It was the voice of God that spake
At evening's calm and ho - ly hour, As if its in - most
In si - lence to thy si - lent heart; And bade each wor-thier
depths dis-cerned The pres - ence of a loft - ier power?
thought a-wake, And ev - 'ry dream of earth de - part.

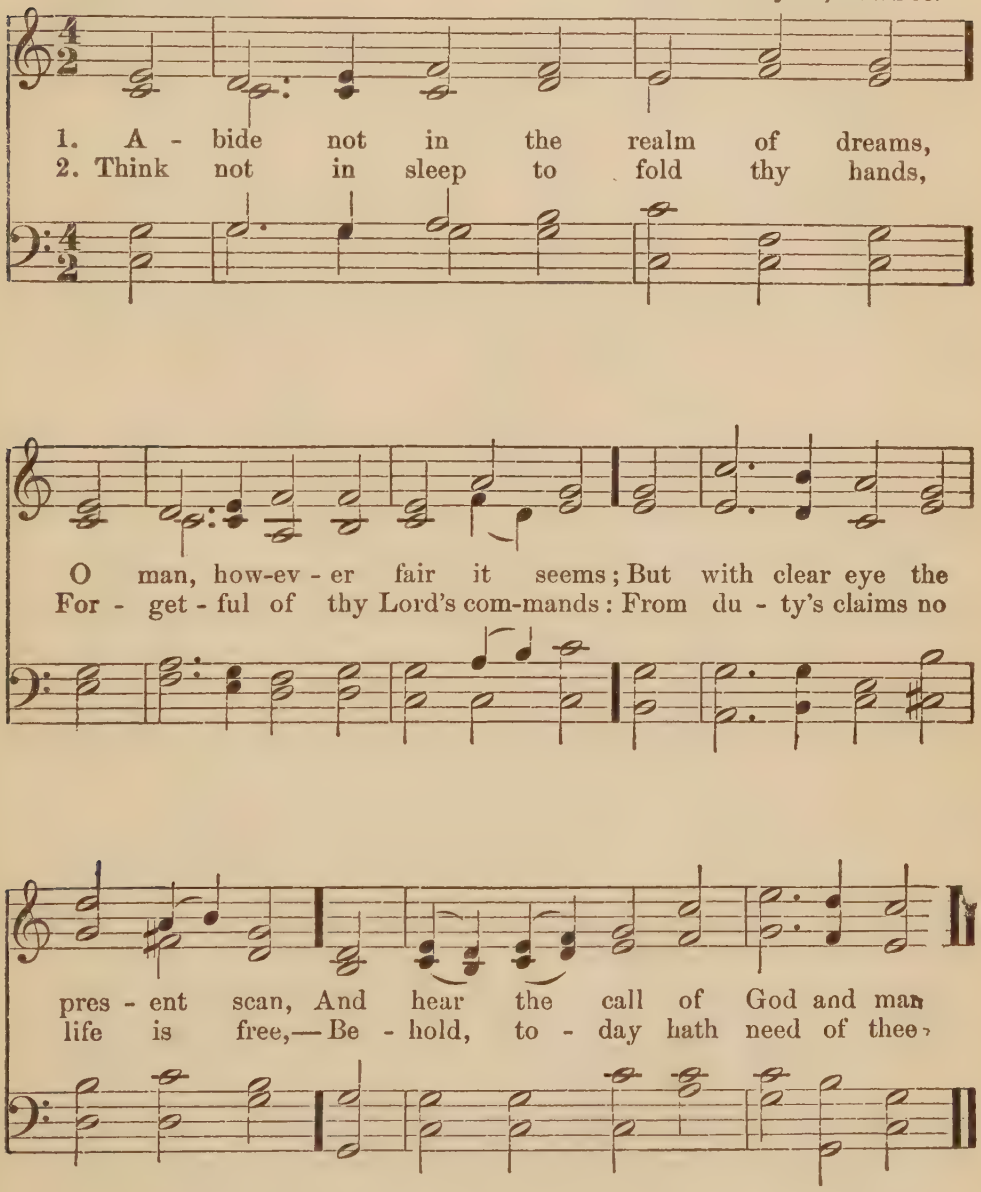
17 Woodworth. L. M.

J. G. Whittier. W. B. Bradbury.


1. Oh, sometimes gleams up - on our sight, Thro' pres - ent
2. That all of good the past hath had Re - mains to
3. Thro' the harsh nois - es of our day, A low sweet
4. Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more For old - en
wrong, th'e - ter - nal Right; And step by step, since
make our own time glad, Our com - mon, dai - ly
pre - lude finds its way; Thro'clouds of doubt, and
time and ho - lier shore: God's love and bless - ing,
time be- gan, We see the stead - y gain of man.
life di- vine, And ev - 'ry land a Pal - es - tine.
creeds of fear, A light is break - ing calm and clear.
then and there, Are now and here and ev - 'ry - where.

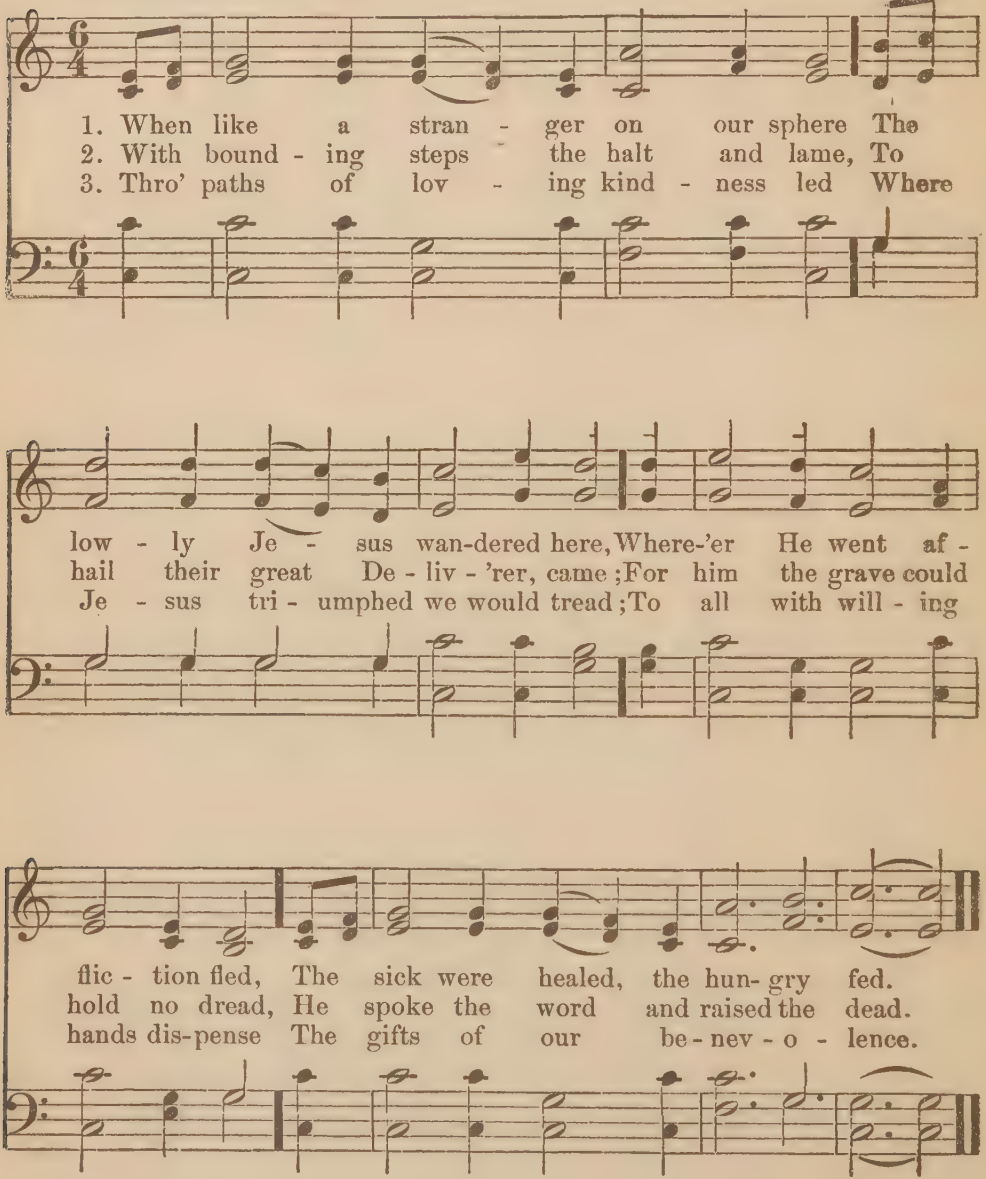
18 Abide Not in the Realm of Dreams. L. M.

William H. Burleigh. Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.


1. A - bide not in the realm of dreams,
2. Think not in sleep to fold thy hands,
O man, how-ev - er fair it seems; But with clear eye the
For - get - ful of thy Lord's com-mands: From du - ty's claims no
pres - ent scan, And hear the call of God and man
life is free,—Be - hold, to - day hath need of thee.

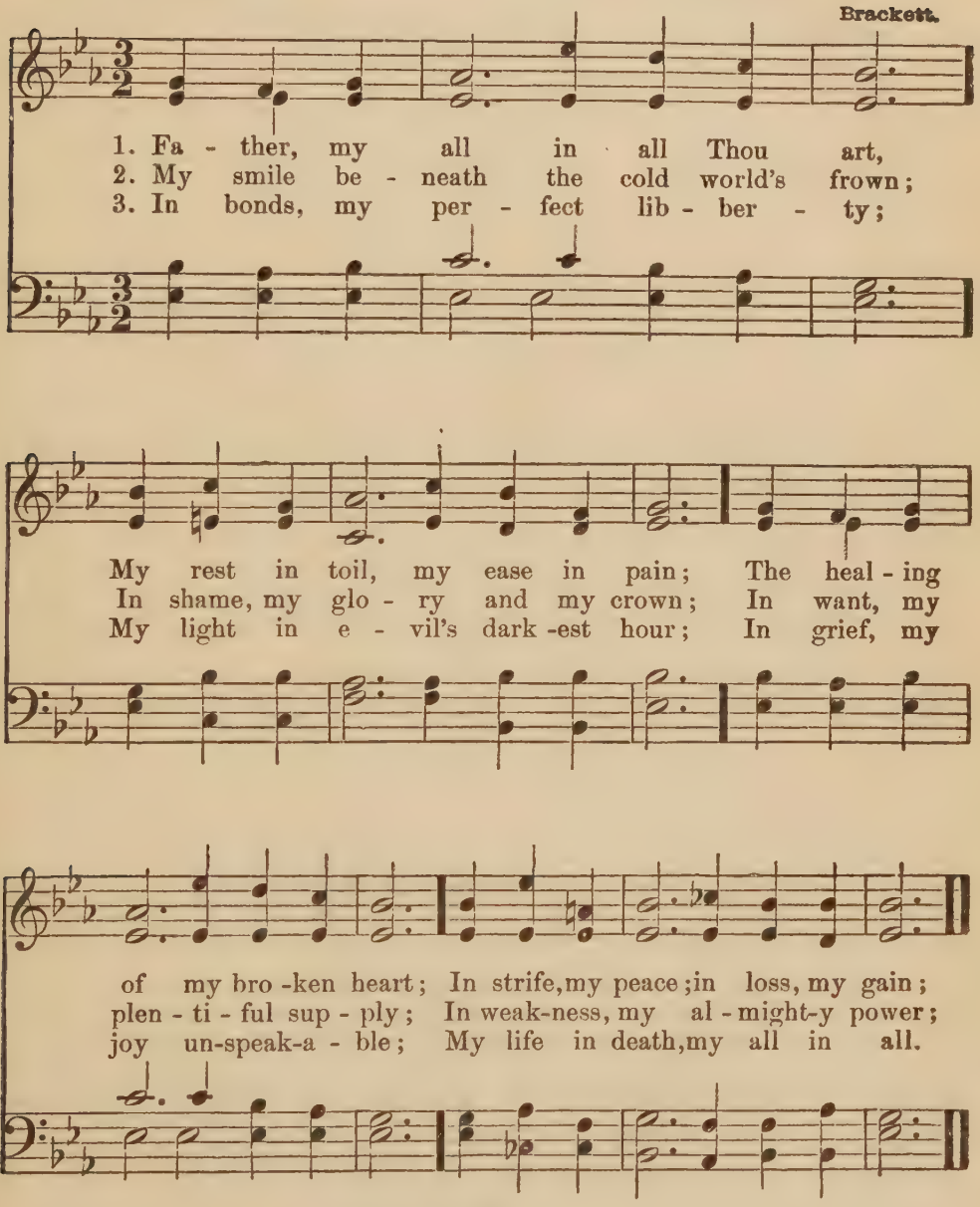
19 Retreat. L. M.

James Montgomery, alt and abr. Thomas Hastings.


1. When like a stran - ger on our sphere The
low - ly Je - sus wan-dered here, Where-'er He went af -
flic - tion fled, The sick were healed, the hun- gry fed.
2. With bound - ing steps the halt and lame, To
hail their great De - liv - 'rer, came; For him the grave could
hold no dread, He spoke the word and raised the dead.
3. Thro' paths of lov - ing kind - ness led Where
Je - sus tri - umphed we would tread; To all with will - ing
hands dis-pense The gifts of our be - nev - o - lence.

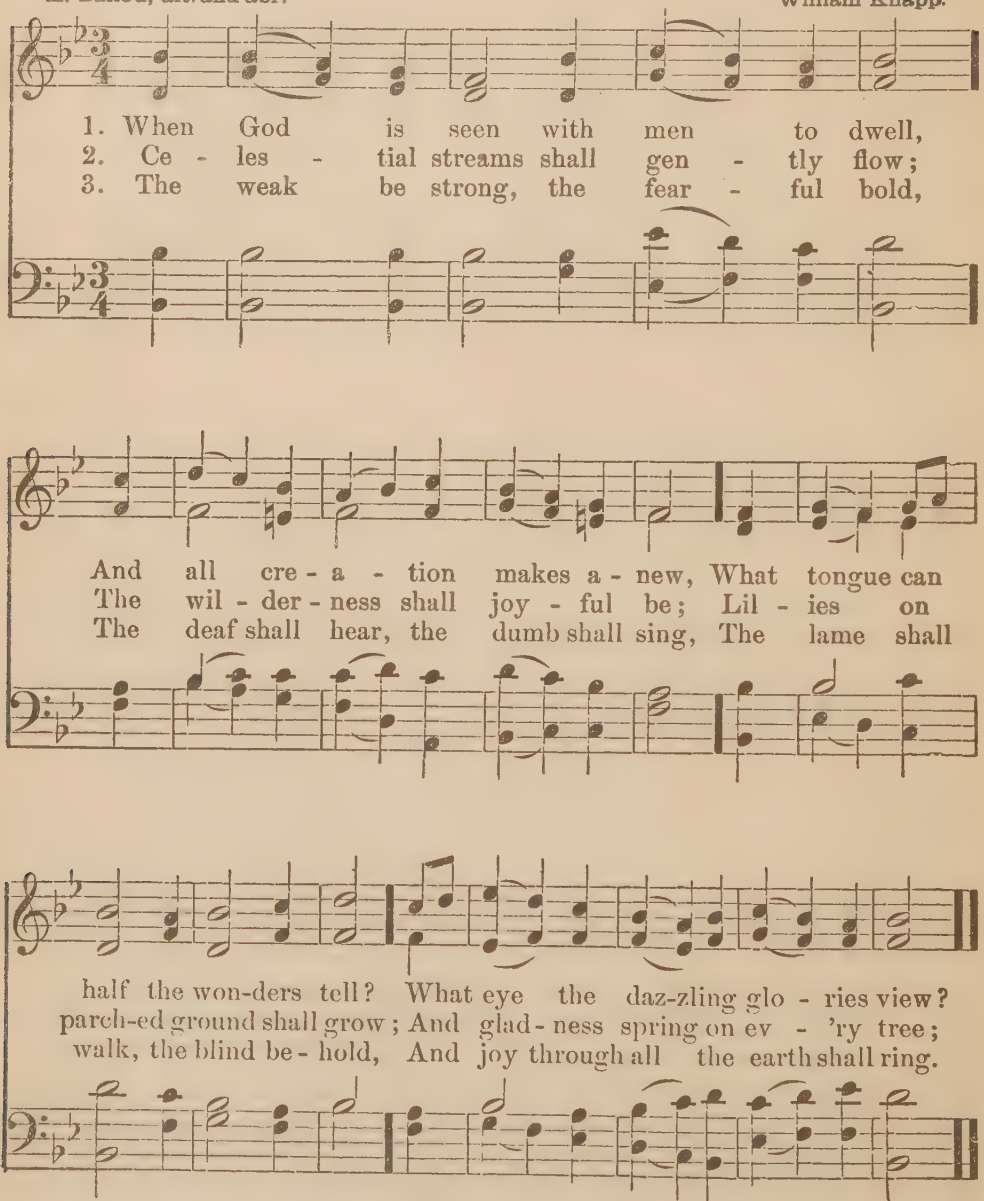
20 Father, My All in All Thou Art. L. M.

Brackett.


1. Fa - ther, my all in all Thou art,
2. My smile be - neath the cold world's frown;
3. In bonds, my per - fect lib - ber - ty;
My rest in toil, my ease in pain; The heal - ing
In shame, my glo - ry and my crown; In want, my
My light in e - vil's dark -est hour; In grief, my
of my bro -ken heart; In strife, my peace; in loss, my gain;
plen - ti - ful sup - ply; In weak-ness, my al - might-y power;
joy un-speak-a - ble; My life in death, my all in all.

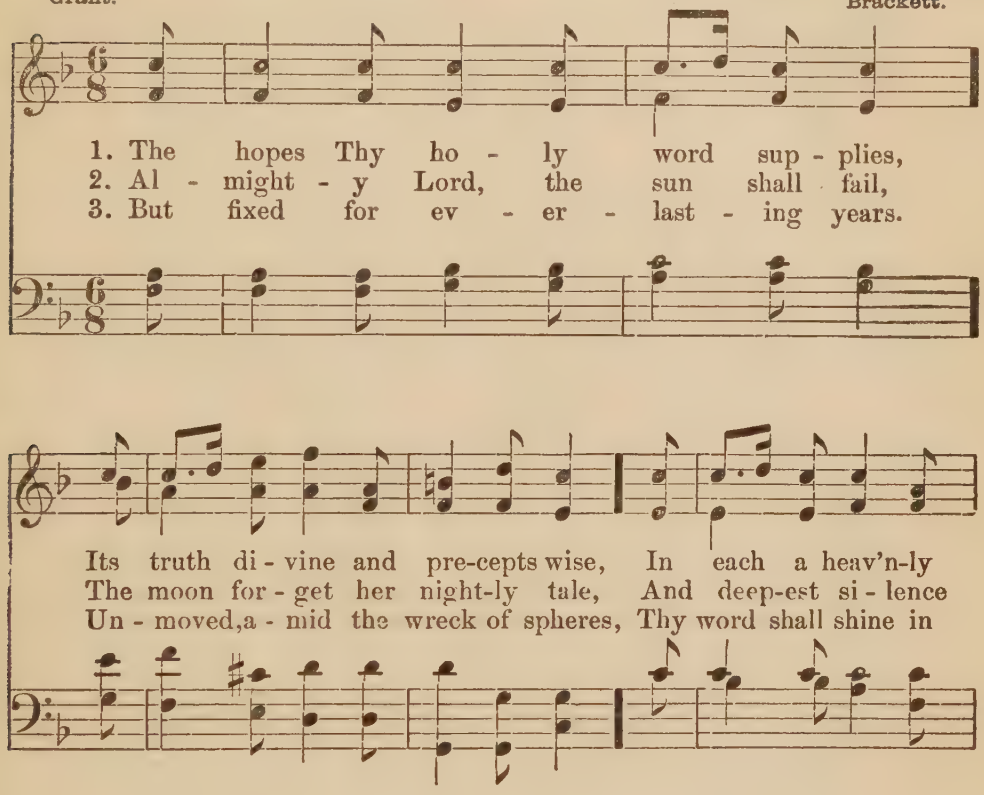
21 Wareham. L. M.

H. Ballou, alt. and abr. William Knapp.


1. When God is seen with men to dwell,
2. Ce - les - tial streams shall gen - tly flow;
3. The weak be strong, the fear - ful bold,
And all cre - a - tion makes a - new, What tongue can
The wil - der - ness shall joy - ful be; Lil - ies on
The deaf shall hear, the dumb shall sing, The lame shall
half the won-ders tell? What eye the daz-zling glo - ries view?
parch-ed ground shall grow; And glad - ness spring on ev - 'ry tree;
walk, the blind be - hold, And joy through all the earth shall ring.

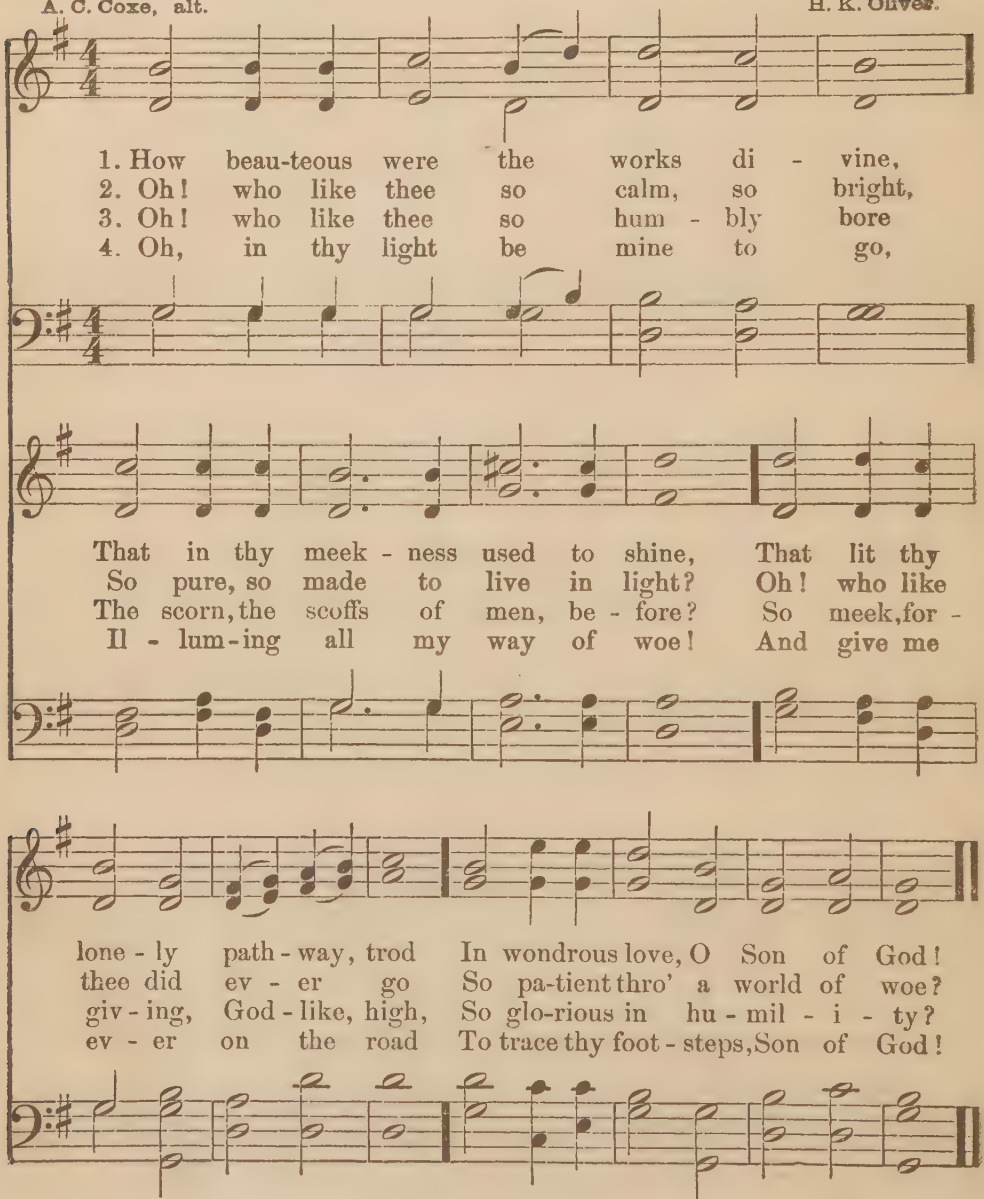
22 The Hopes Thy Holy Word Supplies. L. M.

Grant. Brackett.

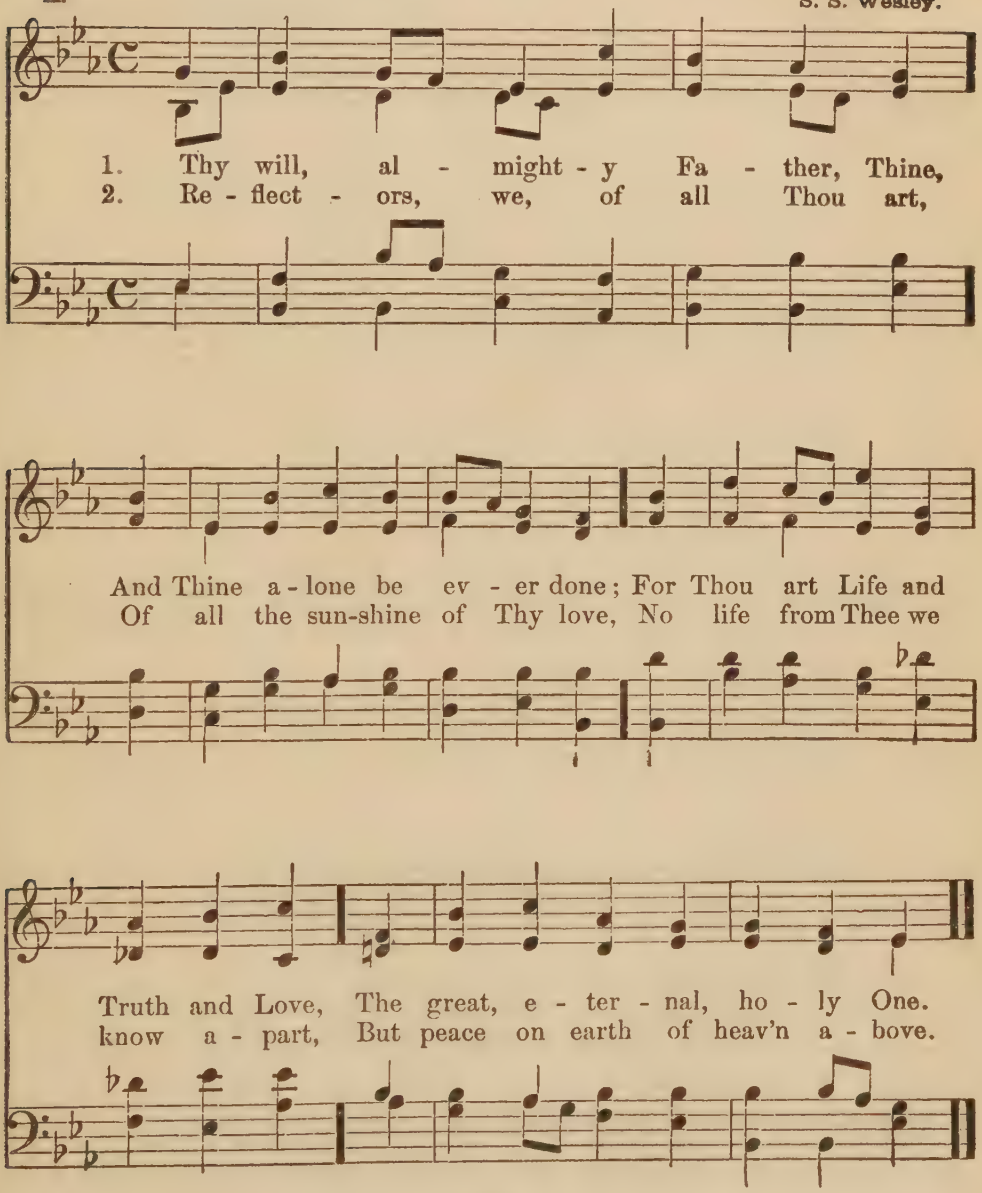

1. The hopes Thy ho - ly word sup - plies,
2. Al - might - y Lord, the sun shall fail,
3. But fixed for ev - er - last - ing years.
Its truth di - vine and pre-cepts wise, In each a heav'n-ly
The moon for - get her night-ly tale, And deep-est si - lence
Un - moved, a - mid the wreck of spheres, Thy word shall shine in
beam I see, And ev - 'ry beam con - ducts to Thee.
hush on high The ra - diant cho - rus of the sky;—
cloud-less day, When heav'n and earth have passed a - way.

23 Federal Street. L. M.

A. C. Coxe, alt. H. K. Oliver.


1. How beau-teous were the works di - vine,
2. Oh! who like thee so calm, so bright,
3. Oh! who like thee so hum - bly bore
4. Oh, in thy light be mine to go,
That in thy meek - ness used to shine, That lit thy
So pure, so made to live in light? Oh! who like
The scorn, the scoffs of men, be - fore? So meek, for -
Il - lum-ing all my way of woe! And give me
lone - ly path - way, trod In wondrous love, O Son of God!
thee did ev - er go So pa-tient thro' a world of woe?
giv - ing, God - like, high, So glo-rious in hu - mil - i - ty?
ev - er on the road To trace thy foot - steps, Son of God!

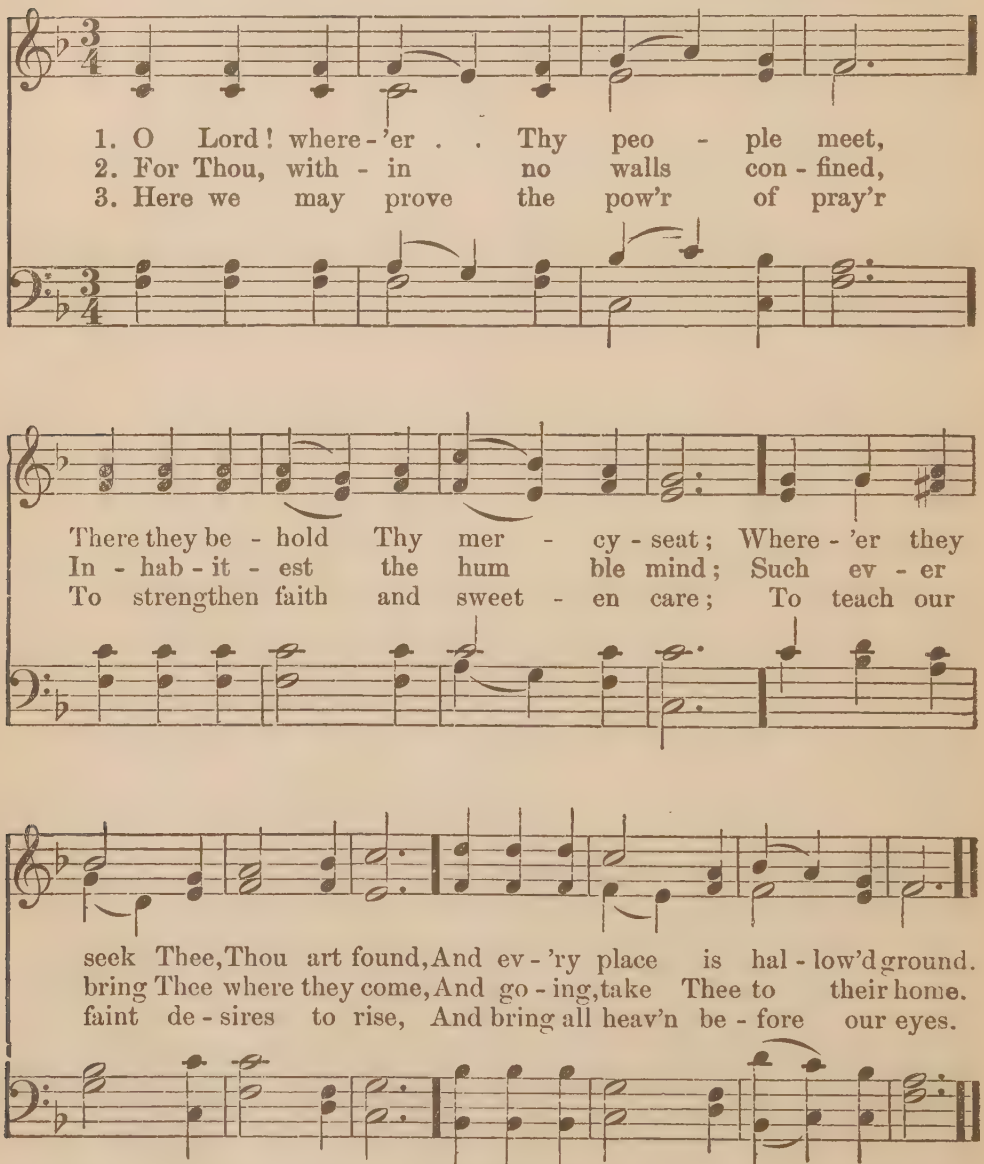
24 Thy Will, Almighty Father, Thine. L. M.

H. S. S. Wesley.

1. Thy will, al - might - y Fa - ther, Thine,
2. Re - flect - ors, we, of all Thou art,
And Thine a - lone be ev - er done; For Thou art Life and
Of all the sun-shine of Thy love, No life from Thee we
Truth and Love, The great, e - ter - nal, ho - ly One.
know a - part, But peace on earth of heav'n a - bove.

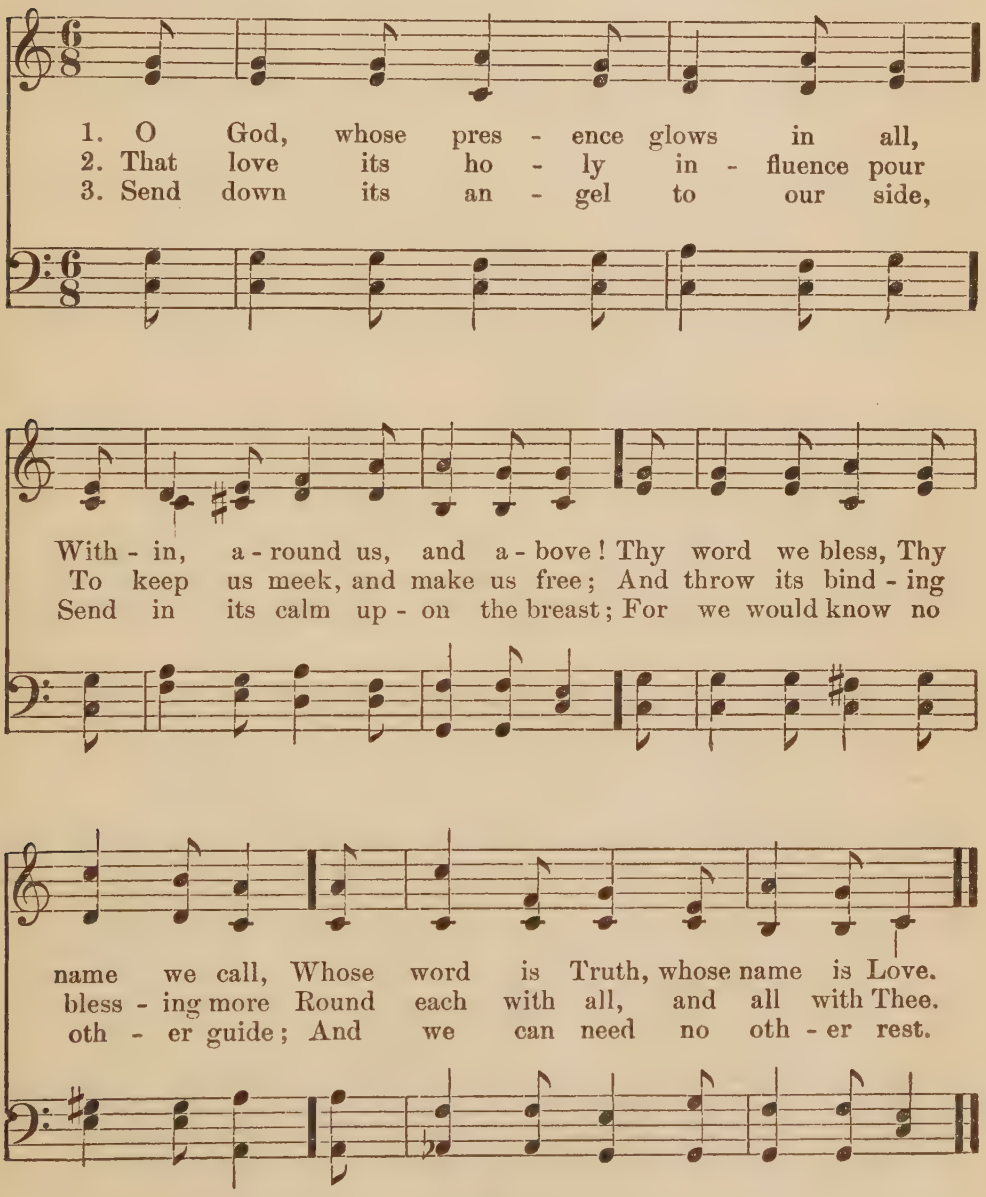
25 Hursley. L. M.

Cowper, alt.

Francis Joseph Hadyn.
Arr. by William Henry Monk.

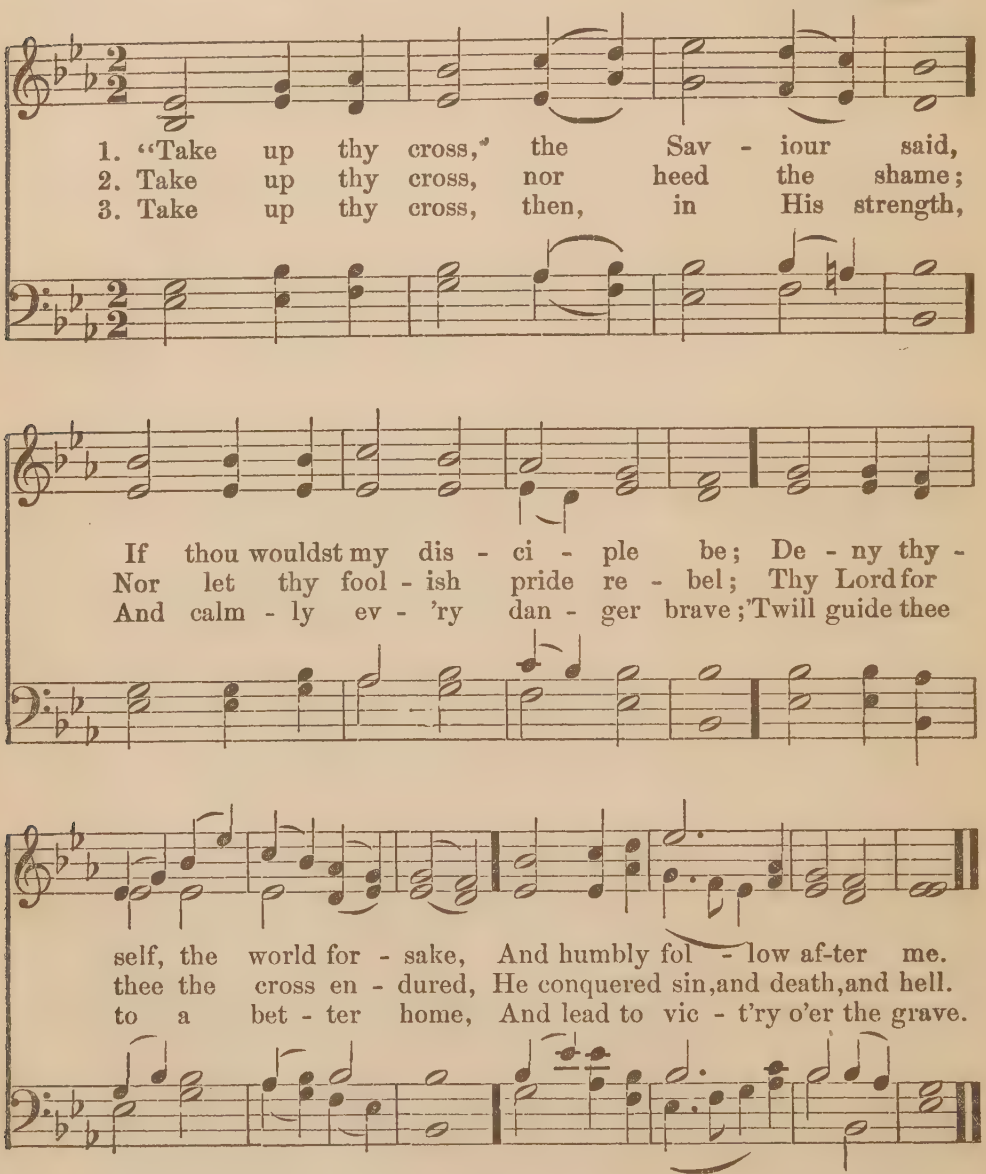

1. O Lord! where-'er . . Thy peo - ple meet,
2. For Thou, with - in no walls con - fined,
3. Here we may prove the pow'r of pray'r
There they be - hold Thy mer - cy - seat; Where - 'er they
In - hab - it - est the hum ble mind; Such ev - er
To strengthen faith and sweet - en care; To teach our
seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hal - low'd ground.
bring Thee where they come, And go - ing, take Thee to their home.
faint de - sires to rise, And bring all heav'n be - fore our eyes.

26 O God, Whose Presence Glows in All. L. M.

Frothingham, abr. Brackett.

1. O God, whose pres - ence glows in all,
With - in, a - round us, and a - bove! Thy word we bless, Thy name we call, Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.
2. That love its ho - ly in - fluence pour
To keep us meek, and make us free; And throw its bind - ing bless - ing more Round each with all, and all with Thee.
3. Send down its an - gel to our side,
Send in its calm up - on the breast; For we would know no oth - er guide; And we can need no oth - er rest.

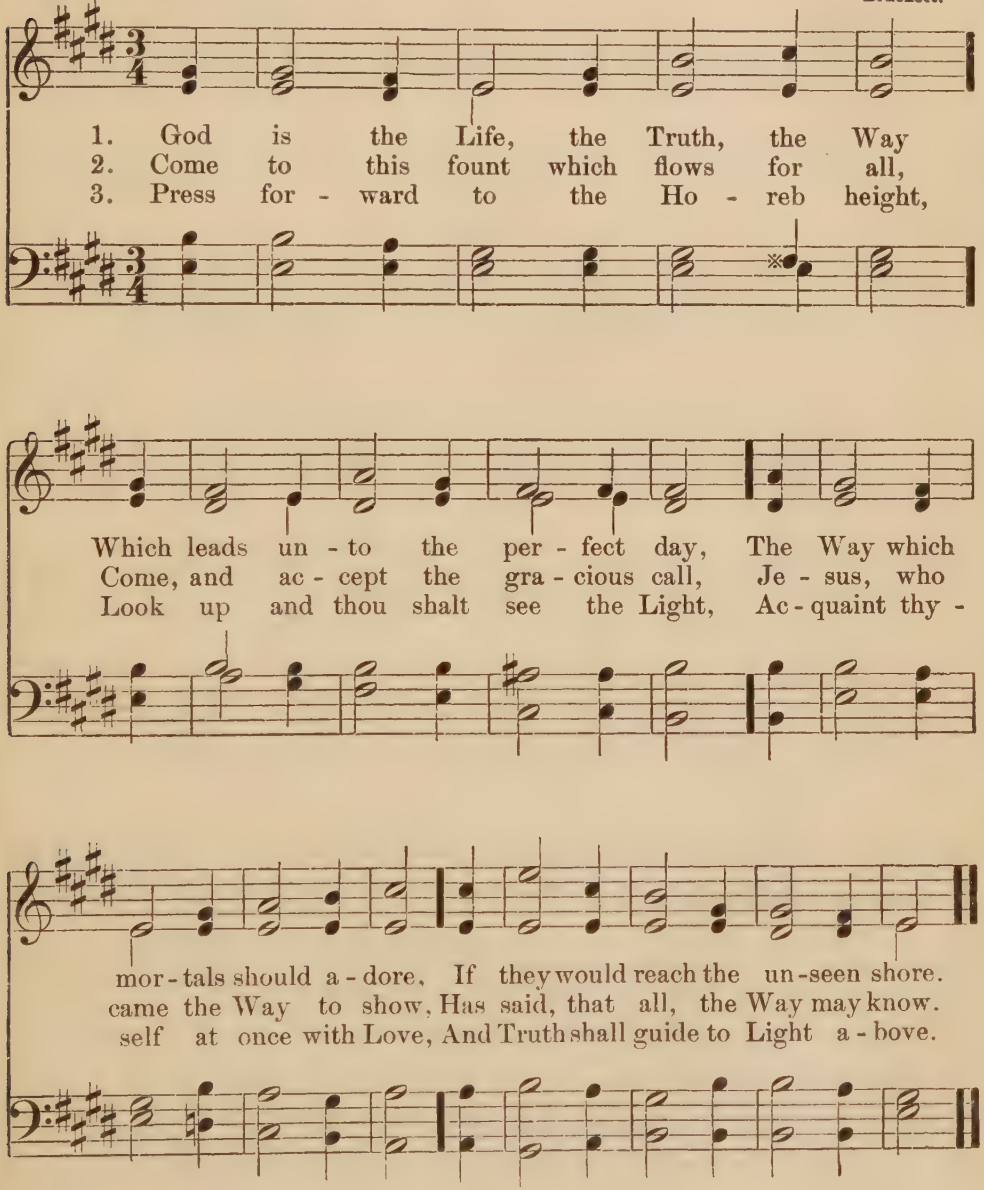
27 Duke Street. L. M.

J. Hatton.


1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav - iour said,
2. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
3. Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
If thou wouldst my dis - ci - ple be; De - ny thy -
Nor let thy fool - ish pride re - bel; Thy Lord for
And calm - ly ev - 'ry dan - ger brave; 'Twill guide thee
self, the world for - sake, And humbly fol - low af-ter me.
thee the cross en - dured, He conquered sin, and death, and hell.
to a bet - ter home, And lead to vic - t'ry o'er the grave.

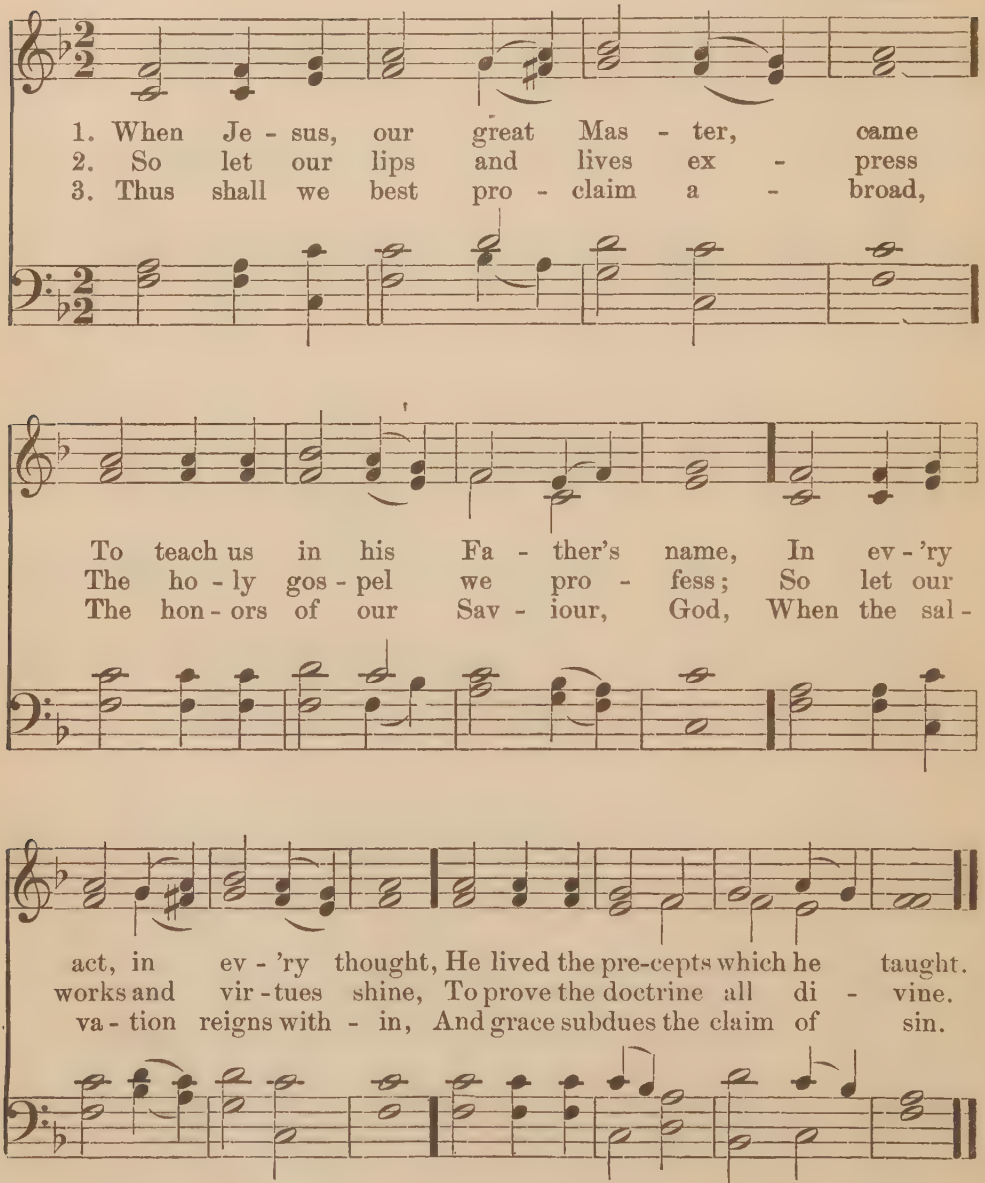
28 God is the Life, the Truth, the Way. L. M.

Mrs. Isabella B. Keyes. Brackett.


1. God is the Life, the Truth, the Way
2. Come to this fount which flows for all,
3. Press for - ward to the Ho - reb height,
Which leads un - to the per - fect day, The Way which
Come, and ac - cept the gra - cious call, Je - sus, who
Look up and thou shalt see the Light, Ac - quaint thy -
mor - tals should a - dore, If they would reach the un - seen shore.
came the Way to show, Has said, that all, the Way may know.
self at once with Love, And Truth shall guide to Light a - bove.

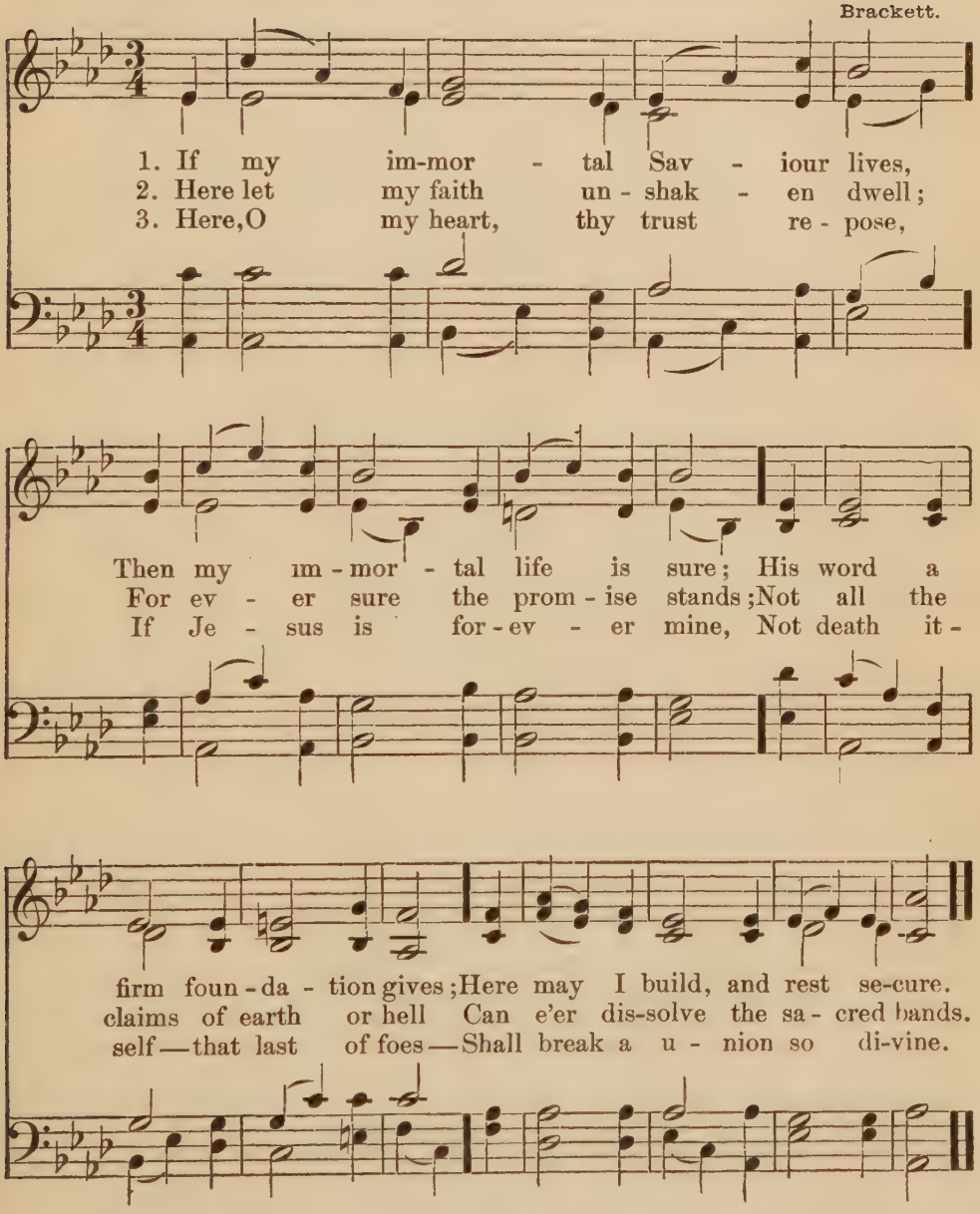
29 Hamburg. L. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason.


1. When Je - sus, our great Mas - ter, came
2. So let our lips and lives ex - press
3. Thus shall we best pro - claim a - broad,
To teach us in his Fa - ther's name, In ev - 'ry
The ho - ly gos - pel we pro - fess; So let our
The hon - ors of our Sav - iour, God, When the sal -
act, in ev - 'ry thought, He lived the pre-cepts which he taught.
works and vir - tues shine, To prove the doctrine all di - vine.
va - tion reigns with - in, And grace subdues the claim of sin.

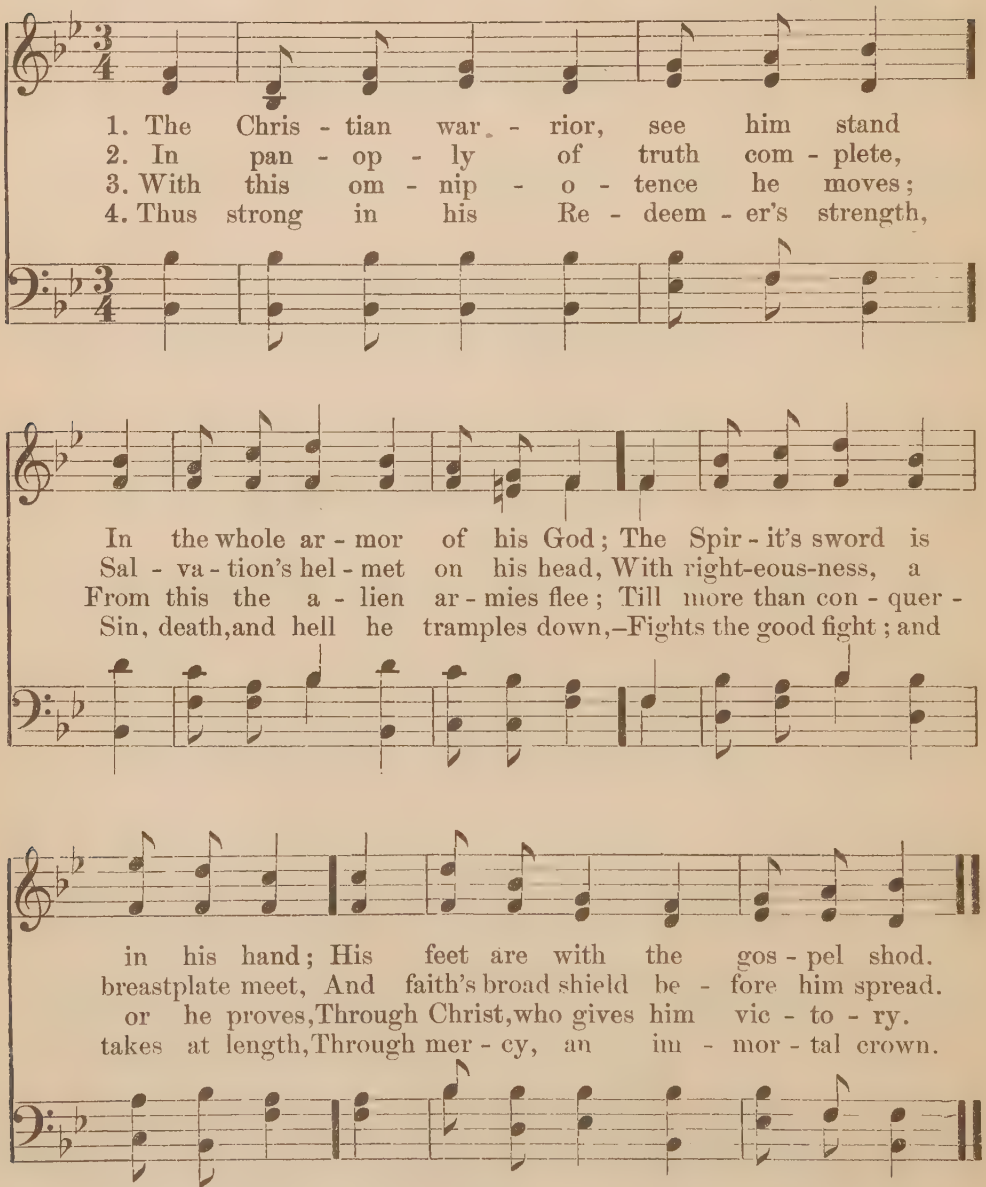
30 If My Immortal Saviour Lives. L. M.

Brackett.

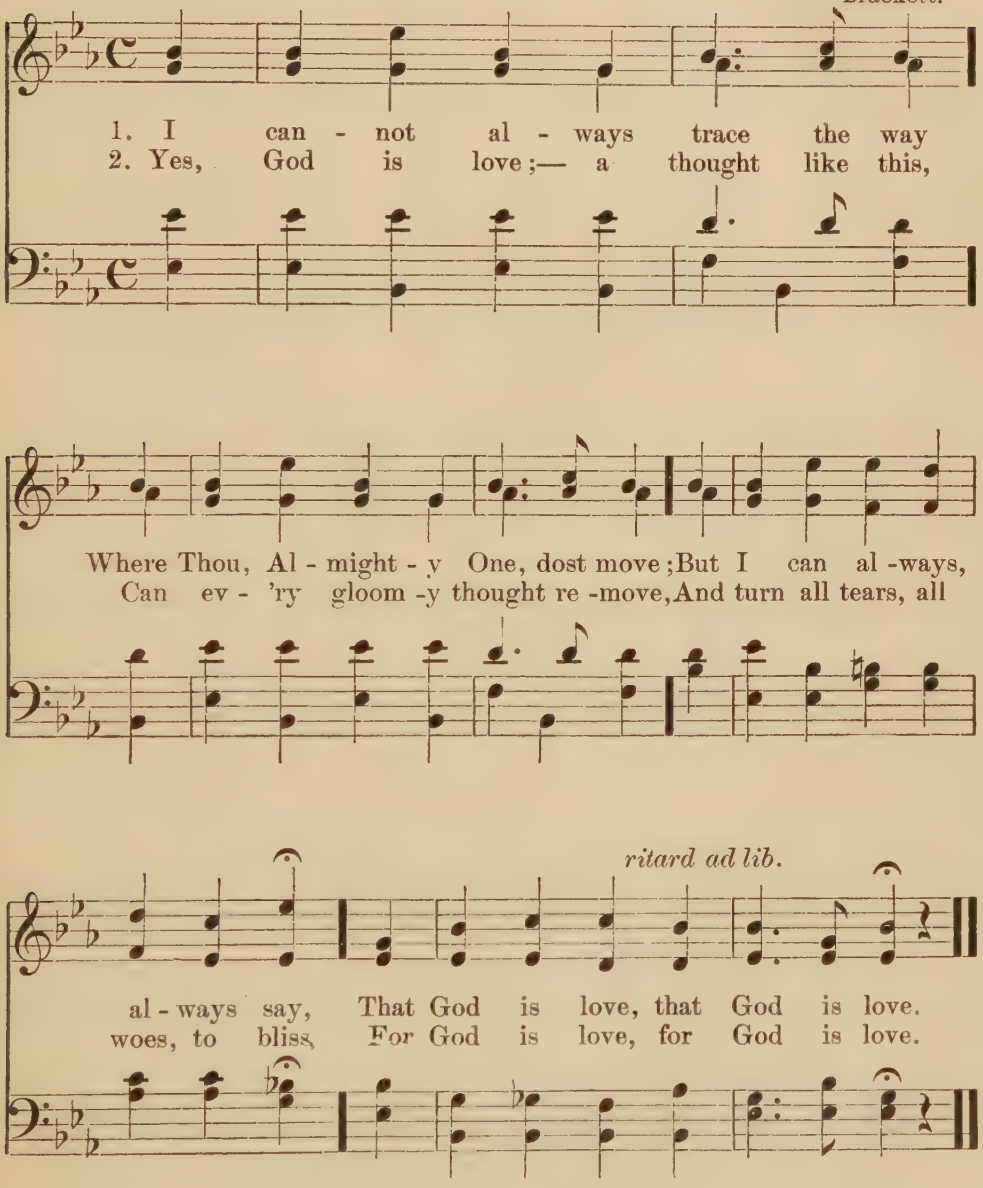

1. If my im-mor - tal Sav - iour lives,
2. Here let my faith un - shak - en dwell;
3. Here, O my heart, thy trust re - pose,
Then my im - mor - tal life is sure; His word a
For ev - er sure the prom - ise stands; Not all the
If Je - sus is for - ev - er mine, Not death it -
firm foun - da - tion gives; Here may I build, and rest se-cure.
claims of earth or hell Can e'er dis-solve the sa - cred bands.
self — that last of foes — Shall break a u - nion so di-vine.

31 Hebron. L. M.

Lowell Mason.


1. The Chris - tian war - rior, see him stand
2. In pan - op - ly of truth com - plete,
3. With this om - nip - o - tence he moves;
4. Thus strong in his Re - deem - er's strength,
In the whole ar - mor of his God; The Spir - it's sword is
Sal - va - tion's hel - met on his head, With right-eous-ness, a
From this the a - lien ar - mies flee; Till more than con - quer -
Sin, death, and hell he tramples down,—Fights the good fight; and
in his hand; His feet are with the gos - pel shod.
breastplate meet, And faith's broad shield be - fore him spread.
or he proves, Through Christ, who gives him vic - to - ry.
takes at length, Through mer - cy, an im - mor - tal crown.

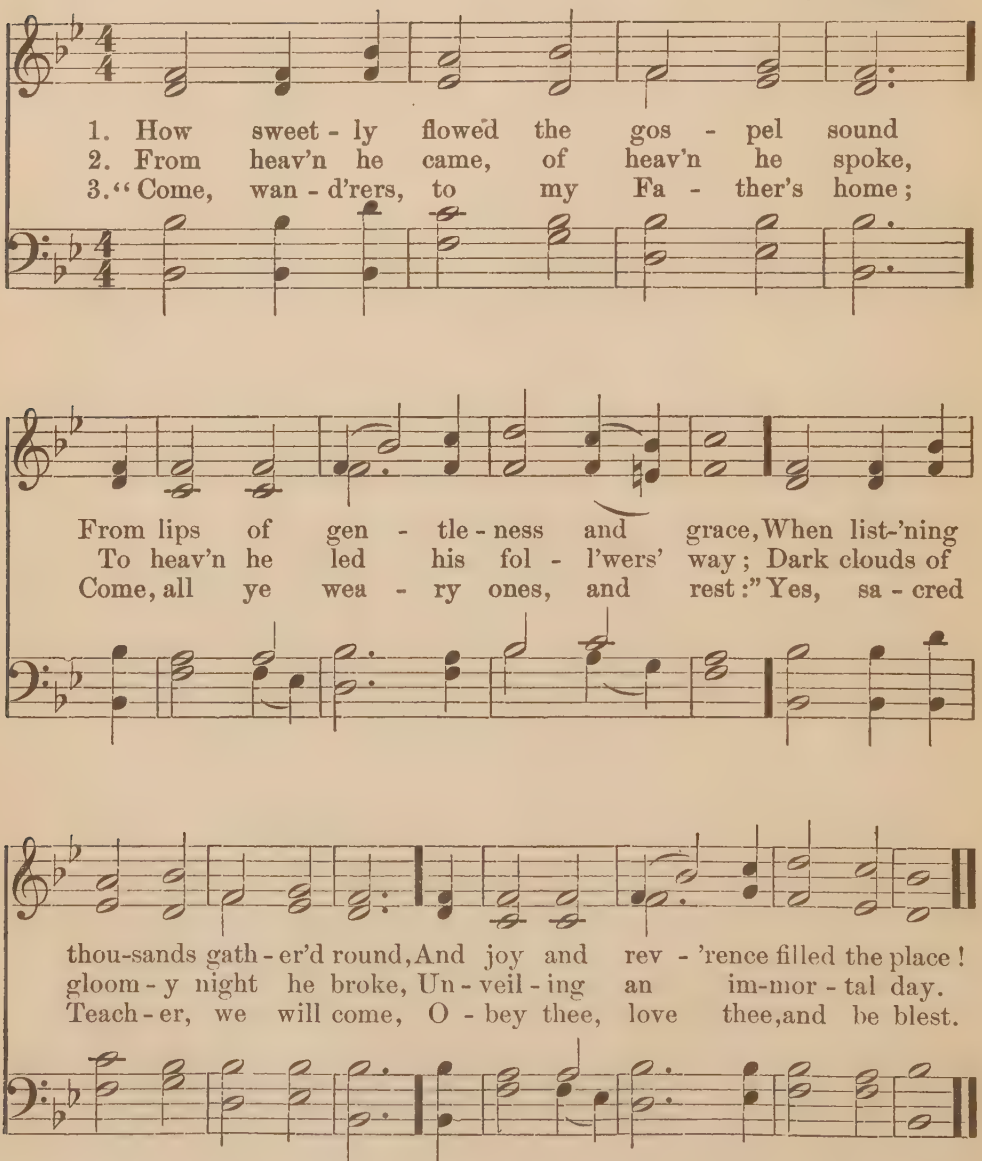
32 I Cannot Always Trace the Way. L. M.

Brackett.

1. I can - not al - ways trace the way
2. Yes, God is love;— a thought like this,
Where Thou, Al - might - y One, dost move; But I can al -ways,
Can ev - 'ry gloom -y thought re -move, And turn all tears, all
ritard ad lib.
al - ways say, That God is love, that God is love.
woes, to bliss, For God is love, for God is love.

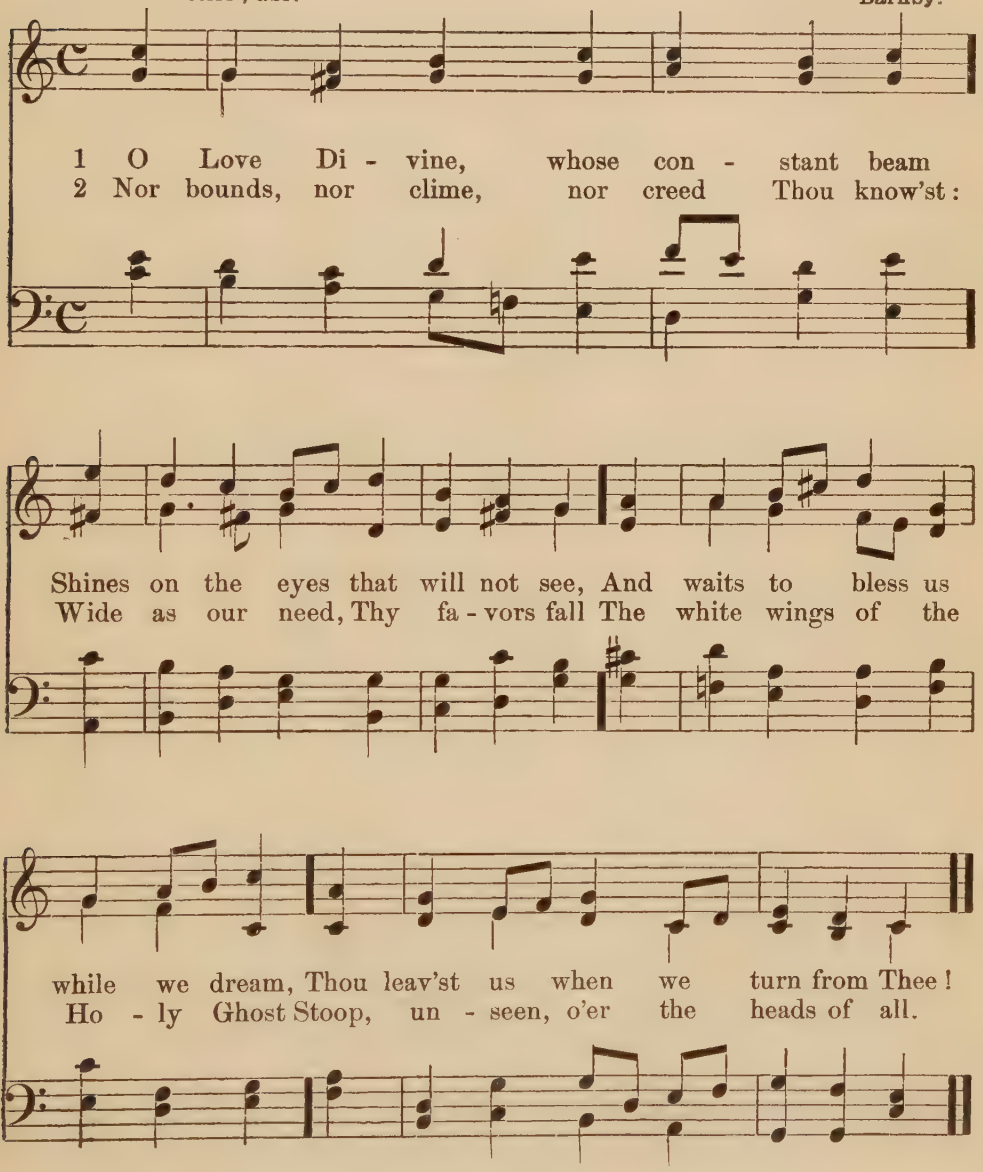
33 Ward. L. M.

John Bowring.

Scotch Melody.
Arr. by Dr. Mason.

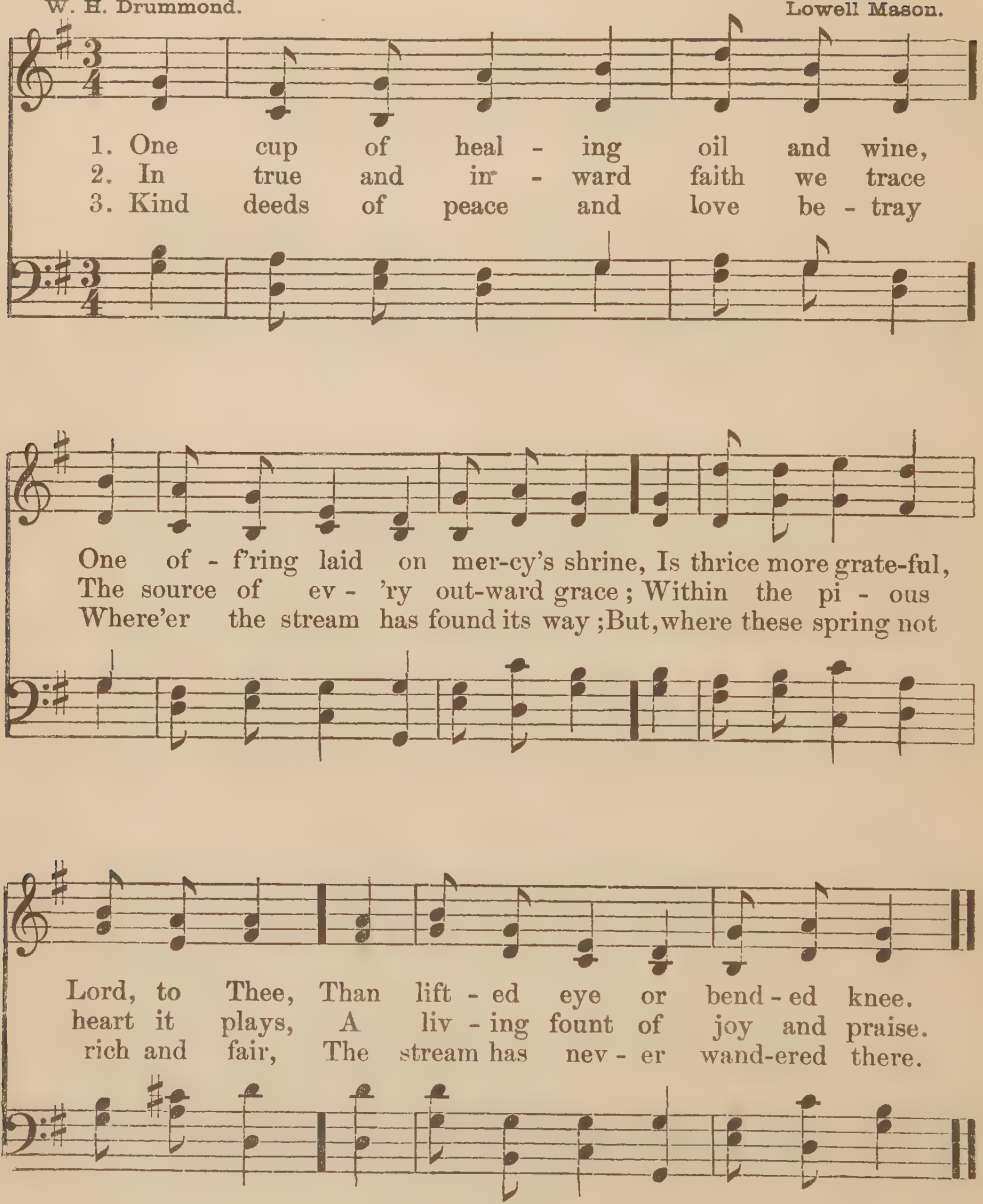

1. How sweet - ly flowed the gos - pel sound
2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke,
3. "Come, wan - d'rers, to my Fa - ther's home;
From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace, When list-'ning
To heav'n he led his fol - l'wers' way; Dark clouds of
Come, all ye wea - ry ones, and rest:" Yes, sa - cred
thou-sands gath - er'd round, And joy and rev - 'rence filled the place!
gloom - y night he broke, Un - veil - ing an im-mor - tal day.
Teach - er, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest.

34 O Love Divine, Whose Constant Beam. L. M.

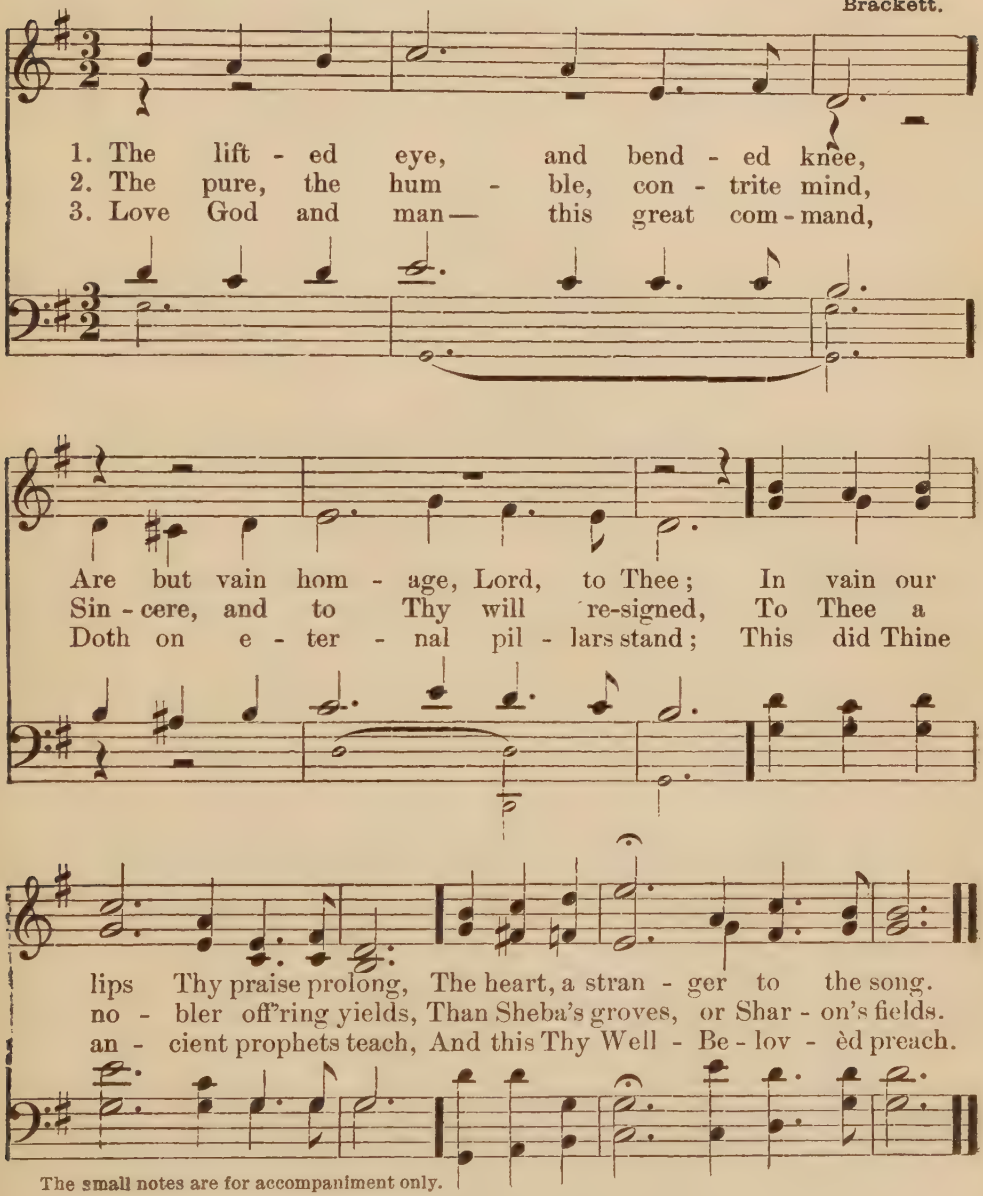
John G. Whittier, abr. Barnby.

1 O Love Di - vine, whose con - stant beam
2 Nor bounds, nor clime, nor creed Thou know'st:
Shines on the eyes that will not see, And waits to bless us
Wide as our need, Thy fa - vors fall The white wings of the
while we dream, Thou leav'st us when we turn from Thee!
Ho - ly Ghost Stoop, un - seen, o'er the heads of all.

35 Rockingham. L. M.

W. H. Drummond. Lowell Mason.

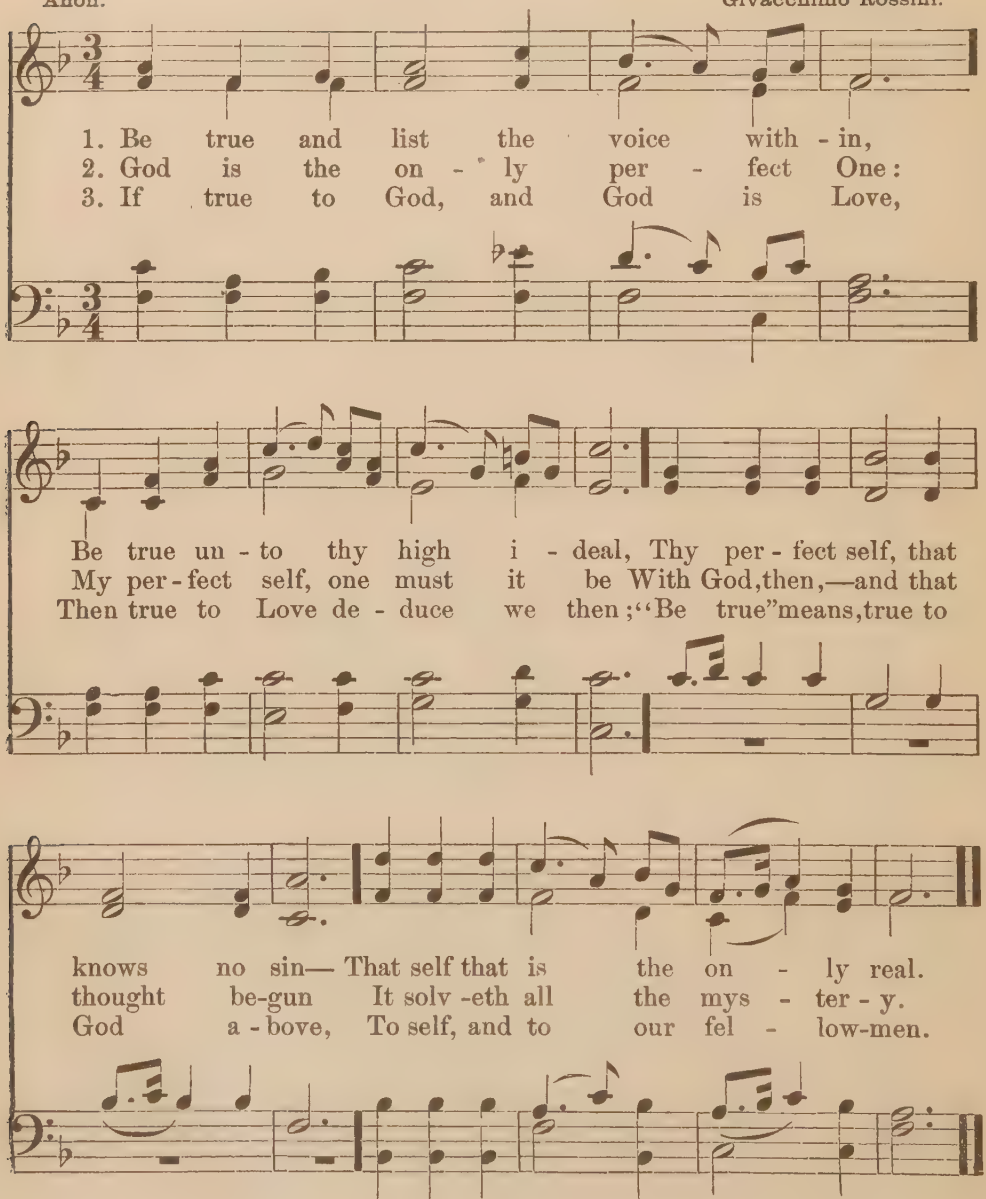

1. One cup of heal - ing oil and wine,
2. In true and in - ward faith we trace
3. Kind deeds of peace and love be - tray
One of - f'ring laid on mer-cy's shrine, Is thrice more grate-ful,
The source of ev - 'ry out-ward grace; Within the pi - ous
Where'er the stream has found its way; But, where these spring not
Lord, to Thee, Than lift - ed eye or bend - ed knee.
heart it plays, A liv - ing fount of joy and praise.
rich and fair, The stream has nev - er wand-ered there.

36 The Lifted Eye and Bended Knee. L. M.

Brackett.

1. The lift - ed eye, and bend - ed knee,
2. The pure, the hum - ble, con - trite mind,
3. Love God and man— this great com - mand,
Are but vain hom - age, Lord, to Thee; In vain our
Sin - cere, and to Thy will re-signed, To Thee a
Doth on e - ter - nal pil - lars stand; This did Thine
lips Thy praise prolong, The heart, a stran - ger to the song.
no - bler off'ring yields, Than Sheba's groves, or Shar - on's fields.
an - cient prophets teach, And this Thy Well - Be - lov - èd preach.

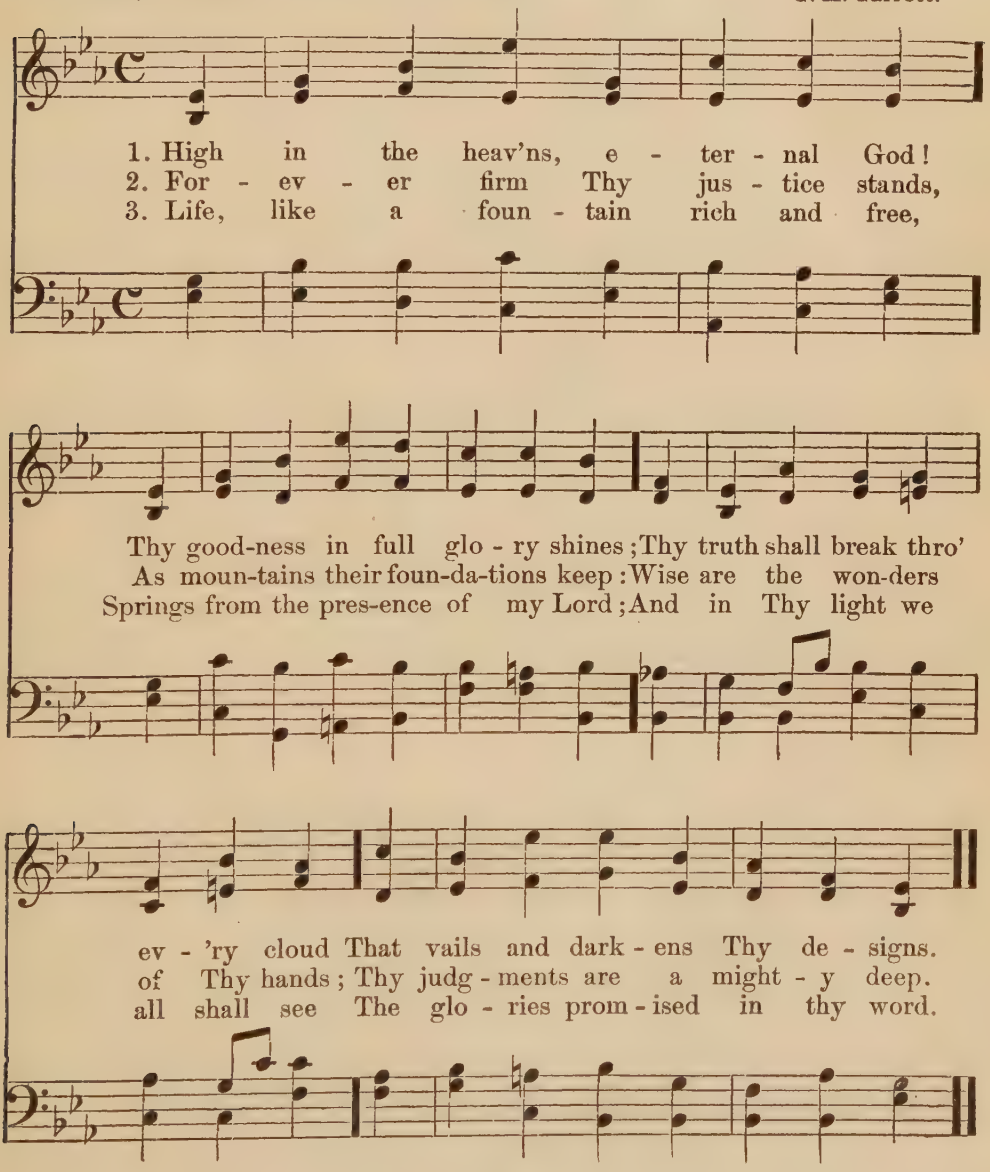
The small notes are for accompaniment only.

37 Linwood. L. M.

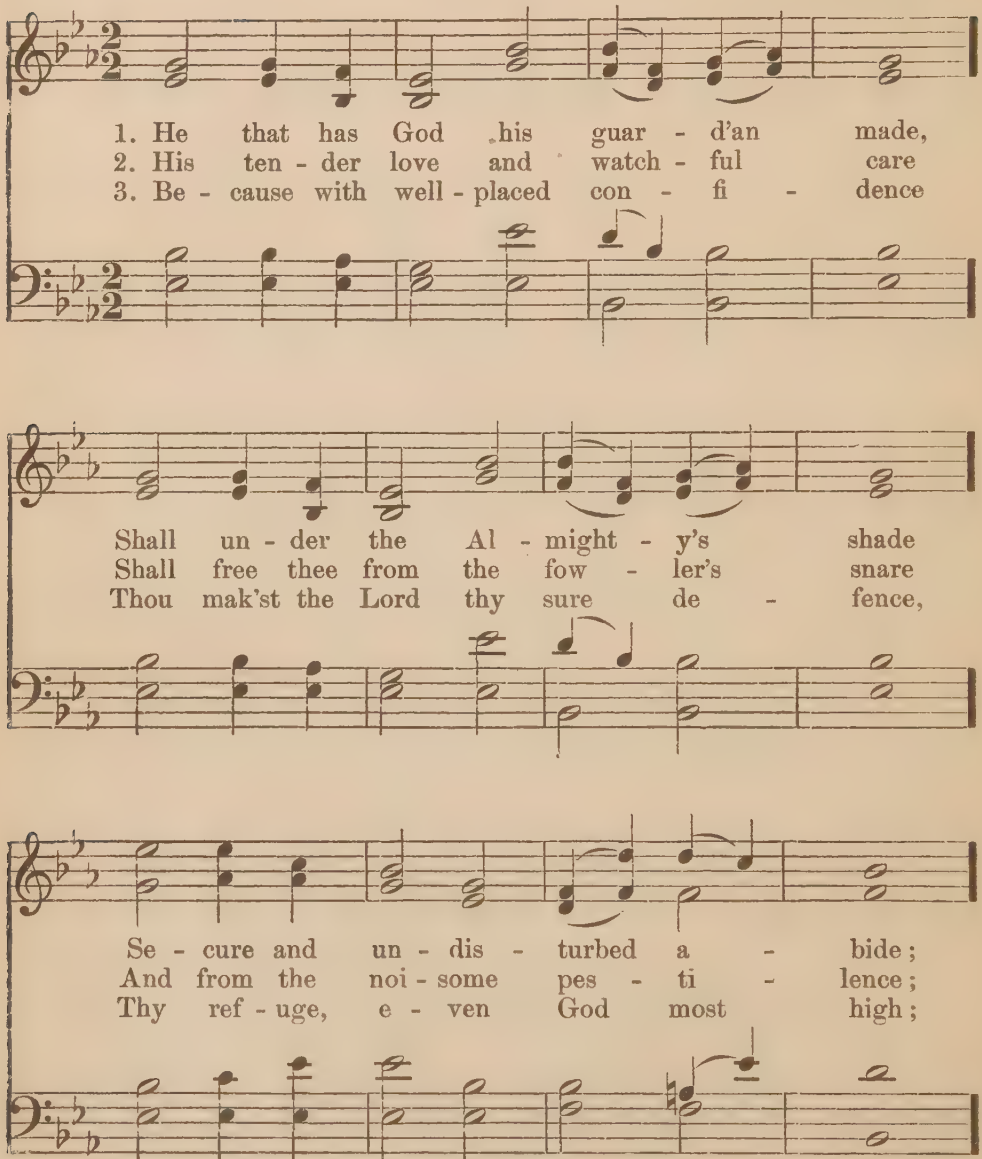
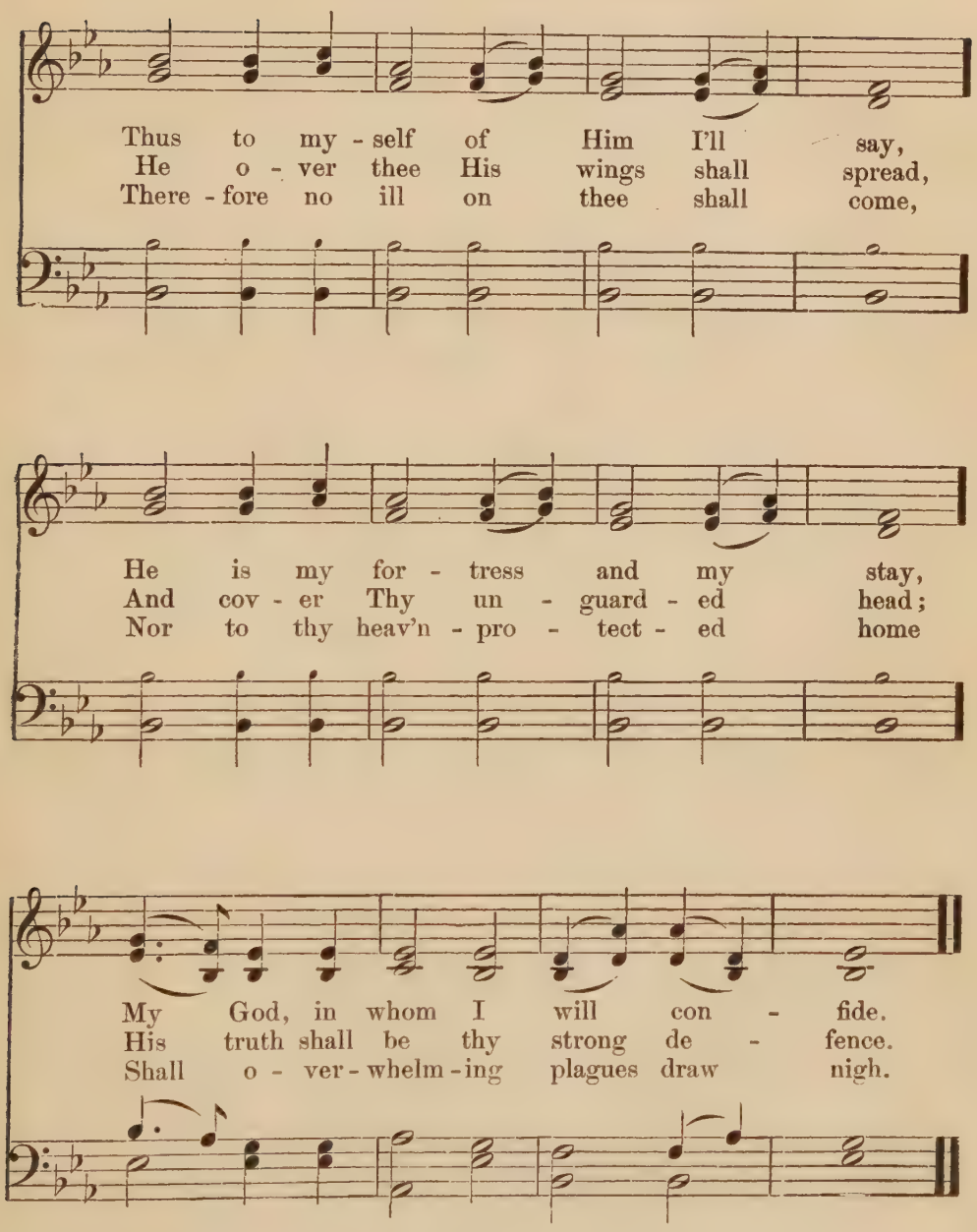
Anon. Givacchimo Rossini.

1. Be true and list the voice with - in,
2. God is the on - ly per - fect One:
3. If true to God, and God is Love,
Be true un - to thy high i - deal, Thy per - fect self, that
My per - fect self, one must it be With God, then,—and that
Then true to Love de - duce we then; "Be true" means, true to
knows no sin— That self that is the on - ly real.
thought be-gun It solv -eth all the mys - ter - y.
God a - bove, To self, and to our fel - low-men.

38 High in the Heavens, Eternal God.

I. Watts, alt. and abr. G. M. Garrett.

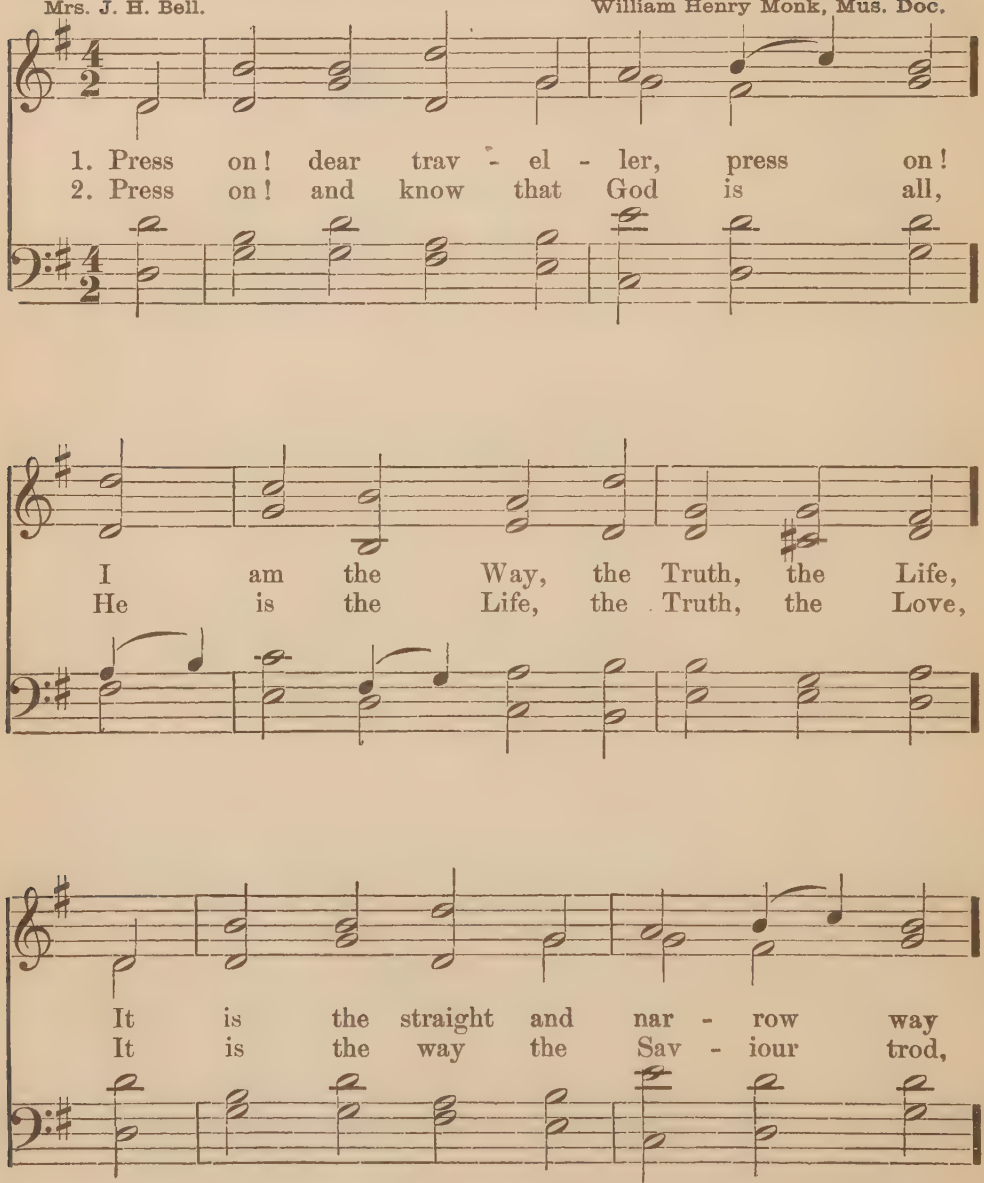

1. High in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal God!
2. For - ev - er firm Thy jus - tice stands,
3. Life, like a foun - tain rich and free,
Thy good-ness in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break thro'
As moun-tains their foun-da-tions keep: Wise are the won-ders
Springs from the pres-ence of my Lord; And in Thy light we
ev - 'ry cloud That vails and dark - ens Thy de - signs.
of Thy hands; Thy judg - ments are a might - y deep.
all shall see The glo - ries prom - ised in thy word.

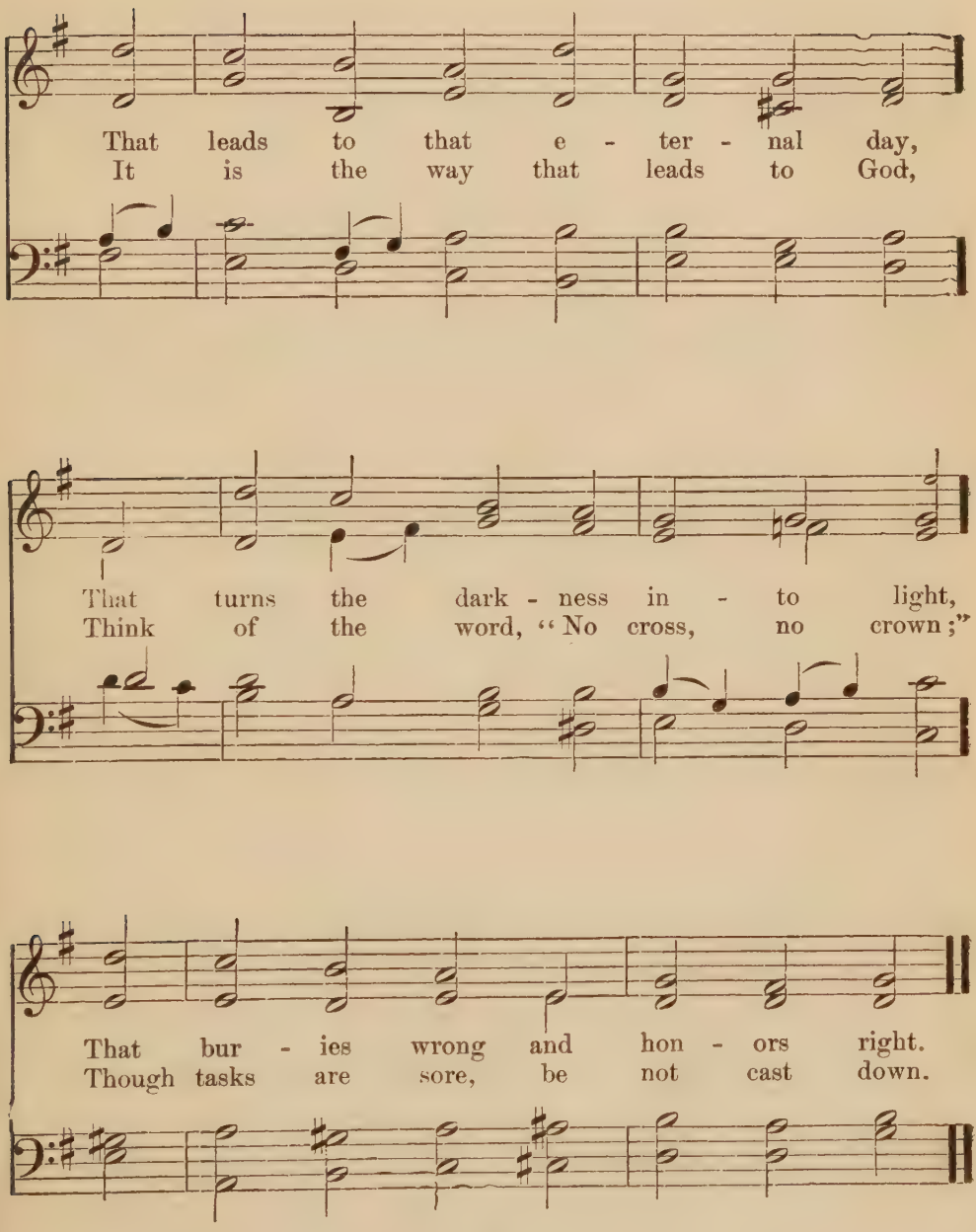
39 Bera. L. M. 61.

J. E. Gould.

1. He that has God his guar - d'an made,
2. His ten - der love and watch - ful care
3. Be - cause with well - placed con - fi - dence
Shall un - der the Al - might - y's shade
Shall free thee from the fow - ler's snare
Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure de - fence,
Se - cure and un - dis - turbed a - bide;
And from the noi - some pes - ti - lence;
Thy ref - uge, e - ven God most high;

Thus to my - self of Him I'll say,
He o - ver thee His wings shall spread,
There - fore no ill on thee shall come,
He is my for - tress and my stay,
And cov - er Thy un - guard - ed head;
Nor to thy heav'n - pro - tect - ed home
My God, in whom I will con - fide.
His truth shall be thy strong de - fence.
Shall o - ver - whelm - ing plagues draw nigh.

40 Press On, Dear Traveller, Press On. L. M. 61.

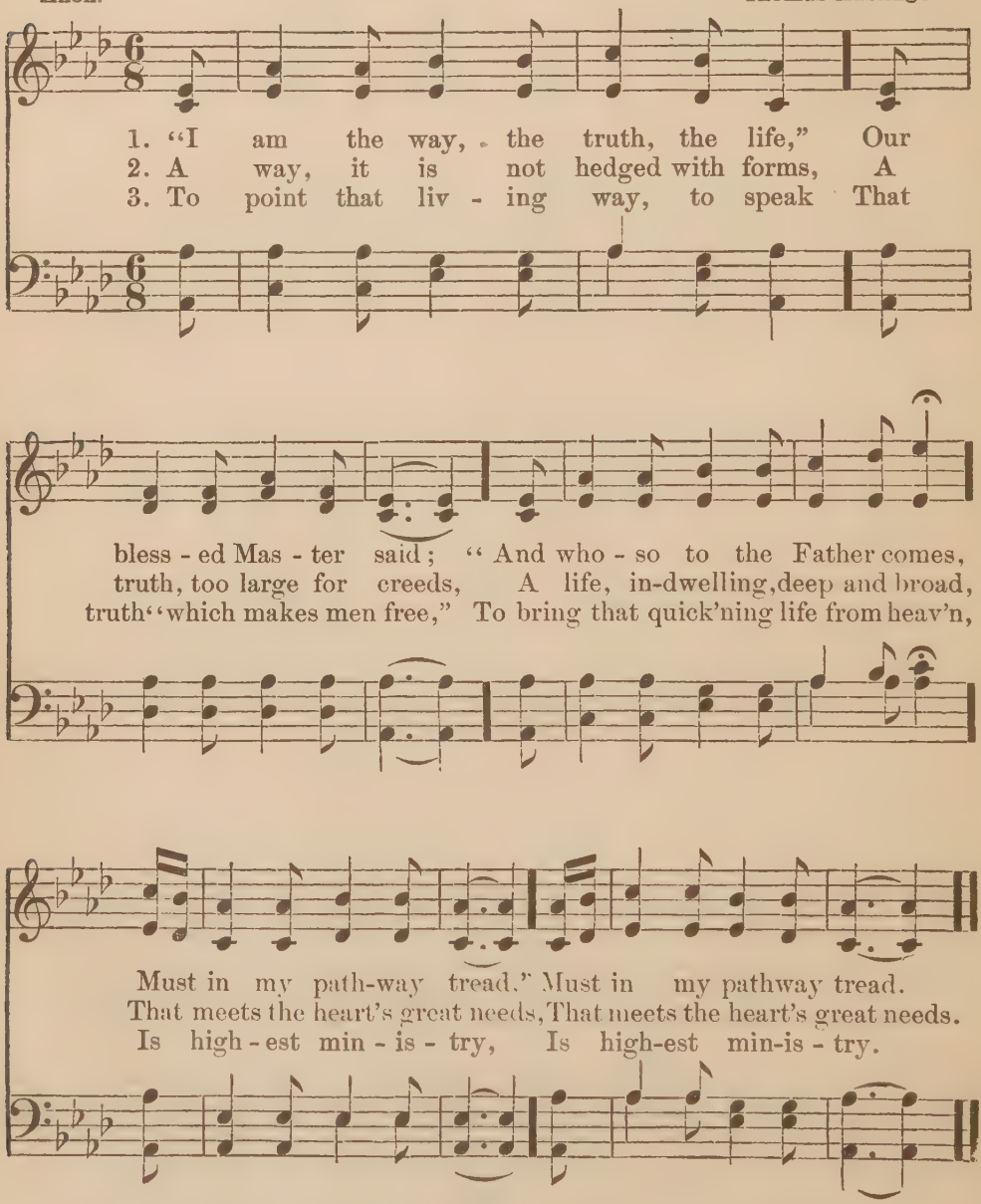
Mrs. J. H. Bell. William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc.


1. Press on! dear trav - el - ler, press on!
2. Press on! and know that God is all,
I am the Way, the Truth, the Life,
He is the Life, the Truth, the Love,
It is the straight and nar - row way
It is the way the Sav - iour trod,

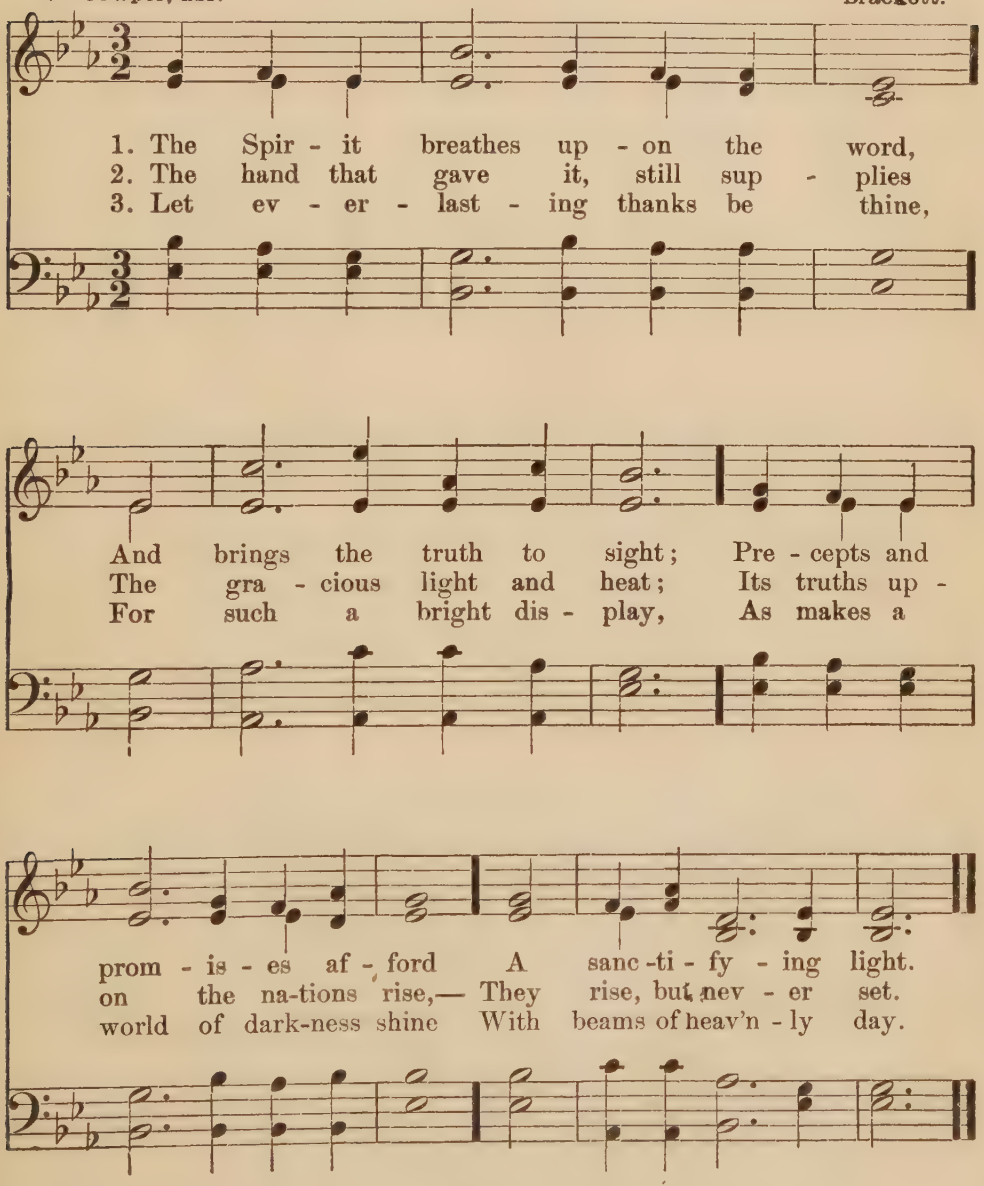

That leads to that e - ter - nal day,
It is the way that leads to God,
That turns the dark - ness in - to light,
Think of the word, "No cross, no crown;"
That bur - ies wrong and hon - ors right.
Though tasks are sore, be not cast down.

41 Ortonville. C. M.

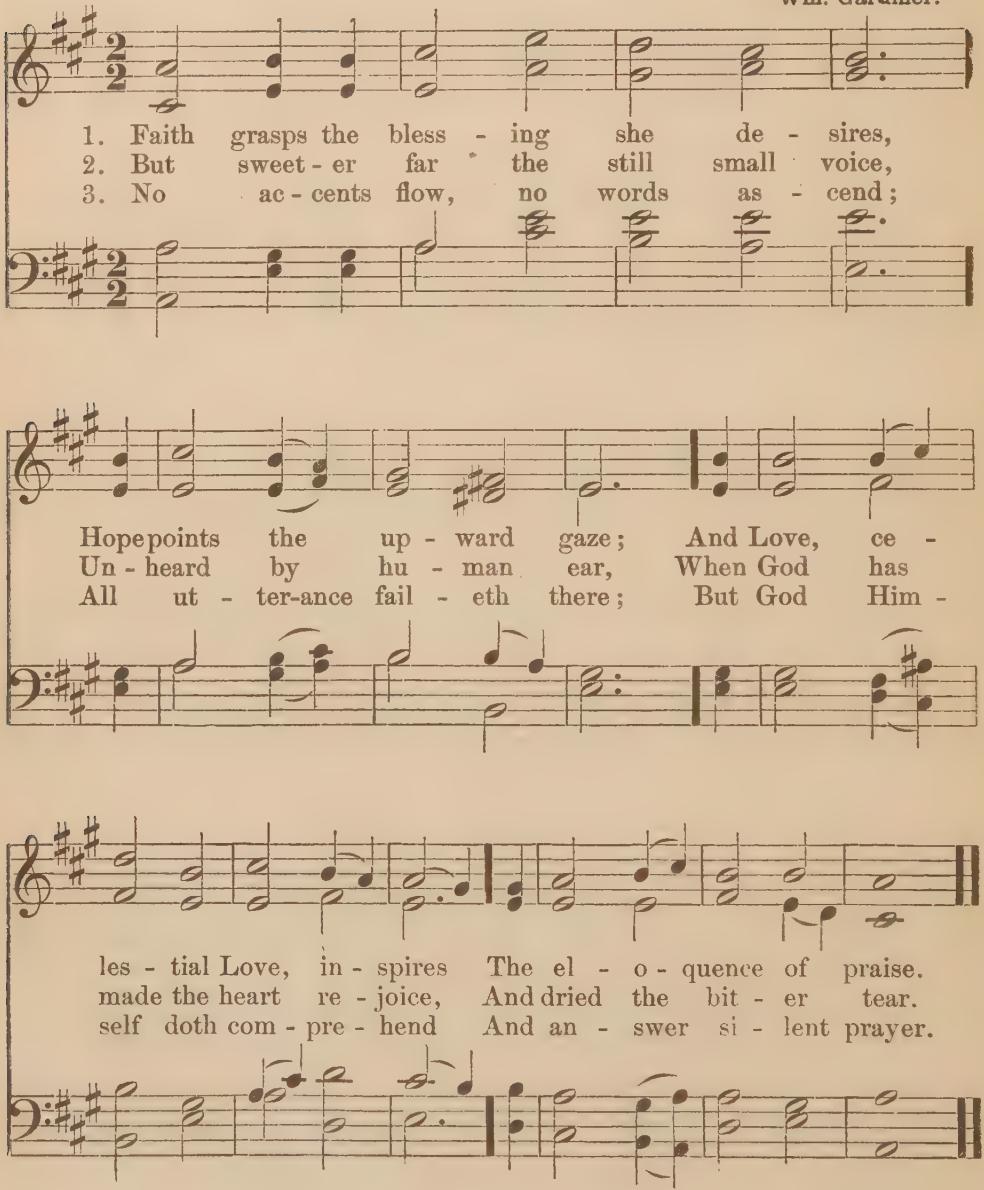
Anon. Thomas Hastings.


1. "I am the way, the truth, the life," Our
2. A way, it is not hedged with forms, A
3. To point that liv - ing way, to speak That
bless - ed Mas - ter said; "And who - so to the Father comes,
truth, too large for creeds, A life, in-dwelling, deep and broad,
truth "which makes men free," To bring that quick'ning life from heav'n,
Must in my path-way tread." Must in my pathway tread.
That meets the heart's great needs, That meets the heart's great needs.
Is high - est min - is - try, Is high-est min-is - try.

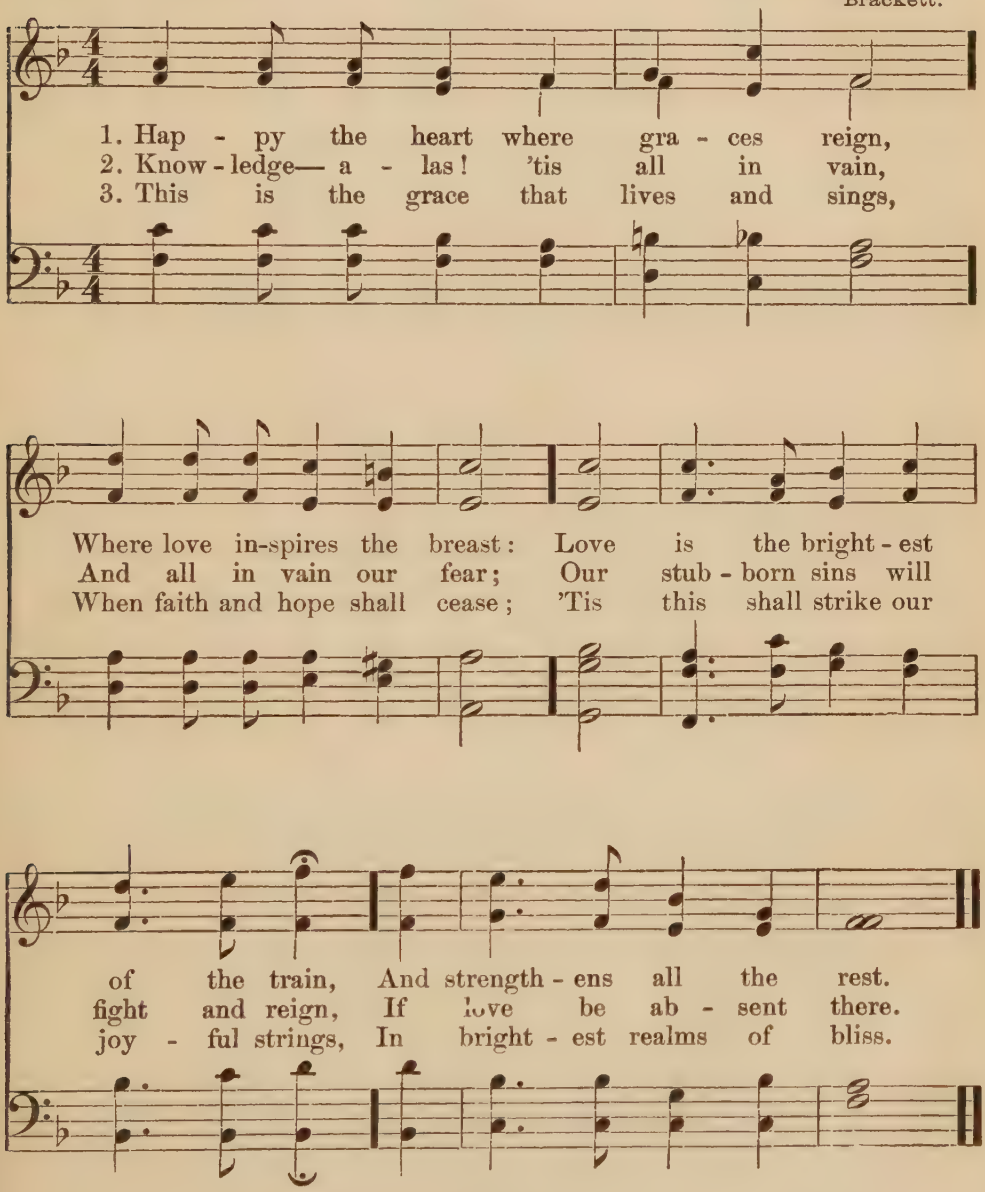
42 The Spirit Breathes upon the Word. C. M.

W. Cowper, abr. Brackett.

1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the word,
2. The hand that gave it, still sup - plies
3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be thine,
And brings the truth to sight; Pre - cepts and
The gra - cious light and heat; Its truths up -
For such a bright dis - play, As makes a
prom - is - es af - ford A sanc - ti - fy - ing light.
on the na-tions rise,— They rise, but nev - er set.
world of dark-ness shine With beams of heav'n - ly day.

43 Dedham. C. M.

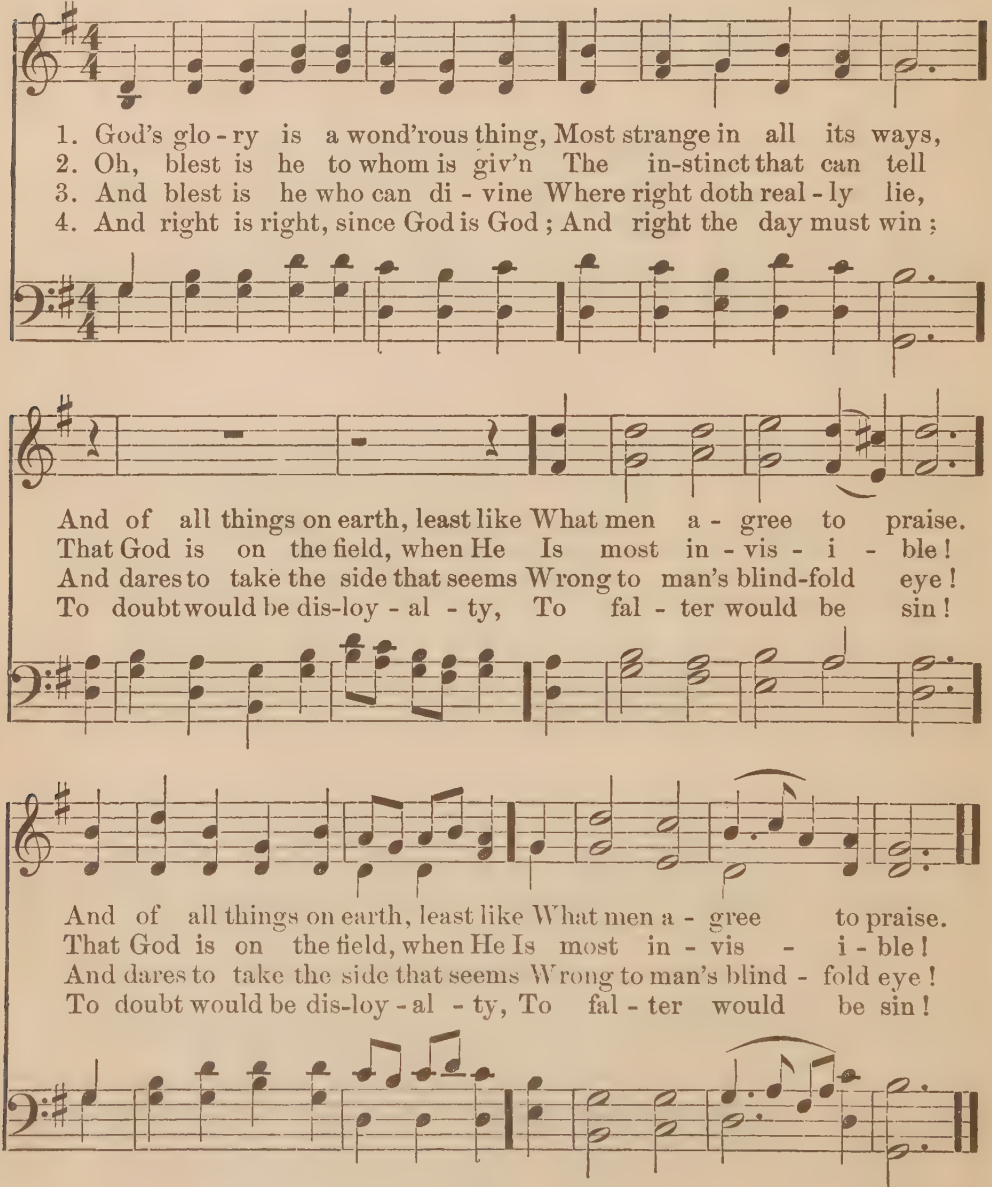
Wm. Gardiner.

1. Faith grasps the bless - ing she de - sires,
2. But sweet - er far the still small voice,
3. No ac - cents flow, no words as - cend;
Hope points the up - ward gaze; And Love, ce -
Un - heard by hu - man ear, When God has
All ut - ter-ance fail - eth there; But God Him -
les - tial Love, in - spires The el - o - quence of praise.
made the heart re - joice, And dried the bit - er tear.
self doth com - pre - hend And an - swer si - lent prayer.

44 Happy the Heart Where Graces Reign. C. M.

Brackett.

1. Hap - py the heart where gra - ces reign,
2. Know - ledge— a - las! 'tis all in vain,
3. This is the grace that lives and sings,
Where love in-spires the breast: Love is the bright - est
And all in vain our fear; Our stub - born sins will
When faith and hope shall cease; 'Tis this shall strike our
of the train, And strength - ens all the rest.
fight and reign, If love be ab - sent there.
joy - ful strings, In bright - est realms of bliss.

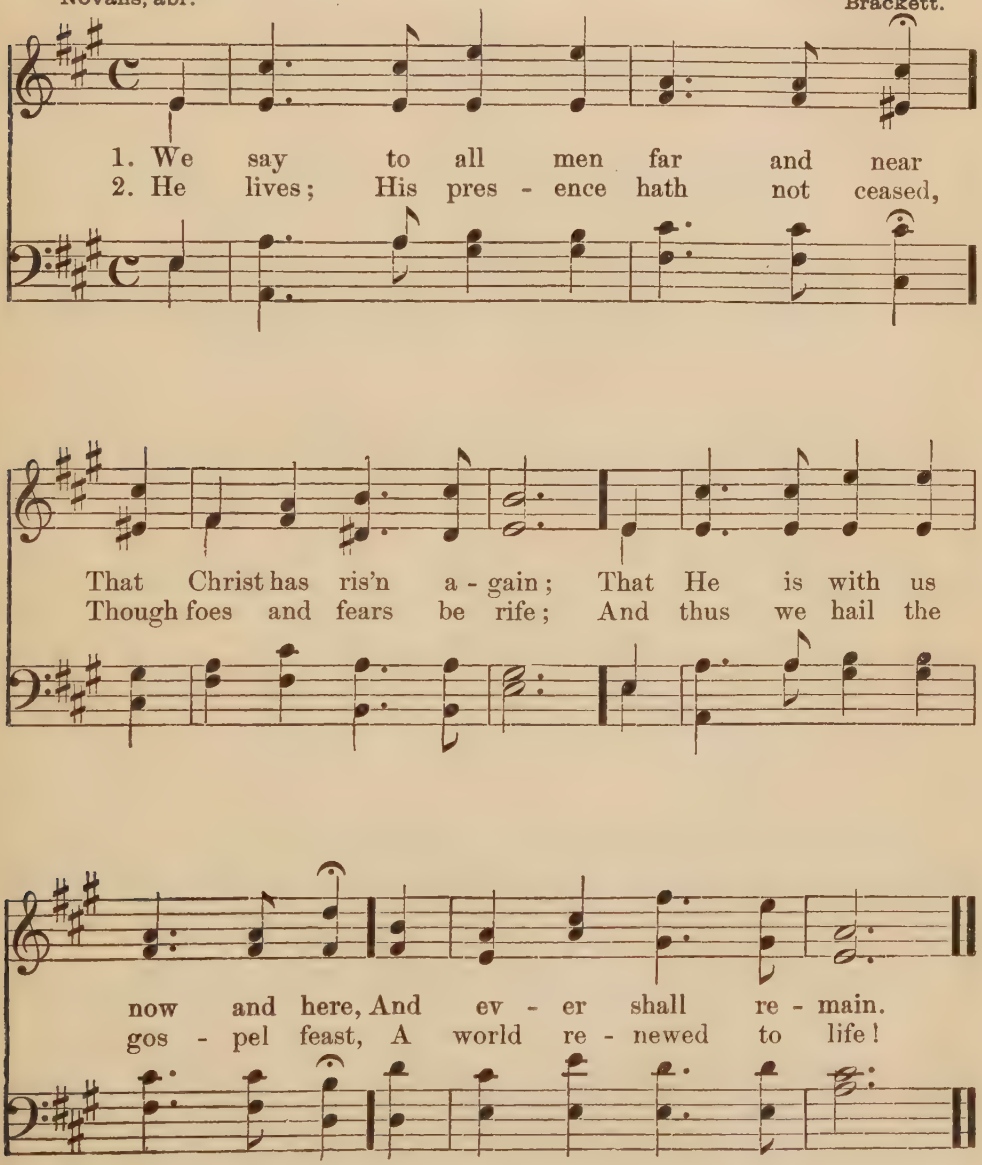
45 Coronation. C. M.

F. W. Faber, alt. Oliver Holden

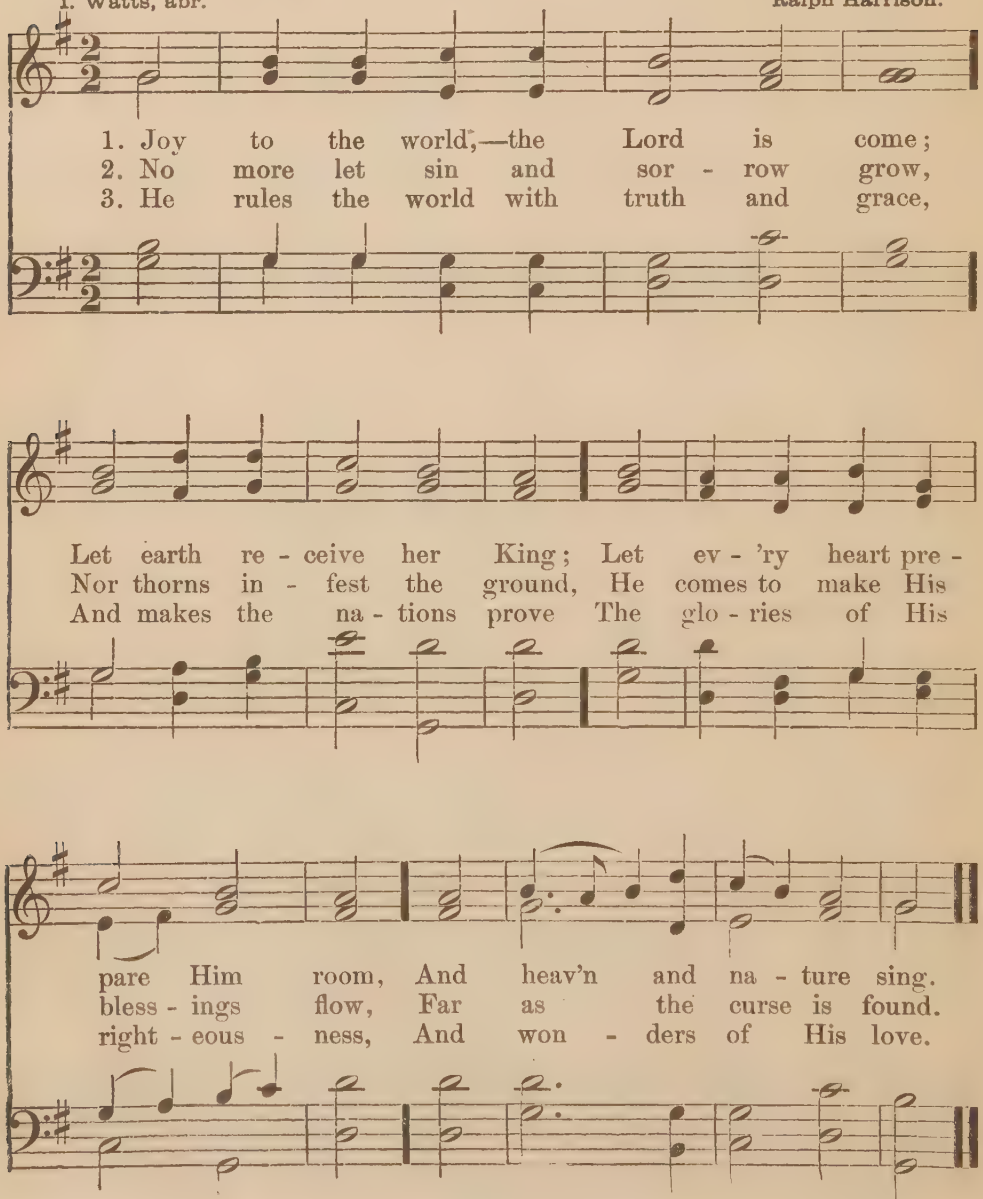

1. God's glo - ry is a wond'rous thing, Most strange in all its ways,
2. Oh, blest is he to whom is giv'n The in-stinct that can tell
3. And blest is he who can di - vine Where right doth real - ly lie,
4. And right is right, since God is God; And right the day must win;
And of all things on earth, least like What men a - gree to praise.
That God is on the field, when He Is most in - vis - i - ble!
And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's blind-fold eye!
To doubt would be dis-loy - al - ty, To fal - ter would be sin!
And of all things on earth, least like What men a - gree to praise.
That God is on the field, when He Is most in - vis - i - ble!
And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's blind - fold eye!
To doubt would be dis-loy - al - ty, To fal - ter would be sin!

46 We Say to All Men Far and Near. C. M.

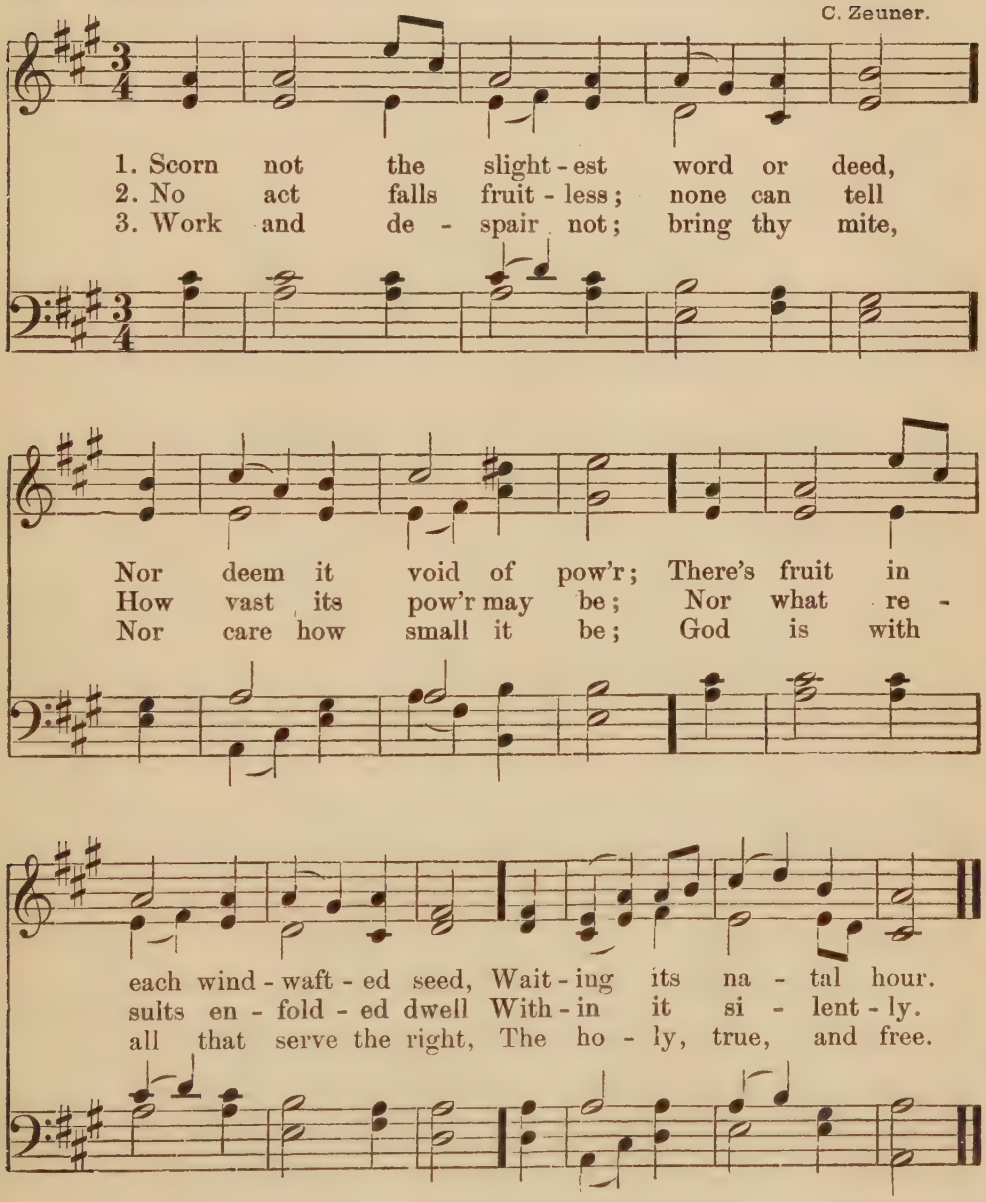
Novalis, abr. Brackett.


1. We say to all men far and near
That Christ has ris'n a - gain; That He is with us
now and here, And ev - er shall re - main.
2. He lives; His pres - ence hath not ceased,
Though foes and fears be rife; And thus we hail the
gos - pel feast, A world re - newed to life!

47 Peterborough. C. M.

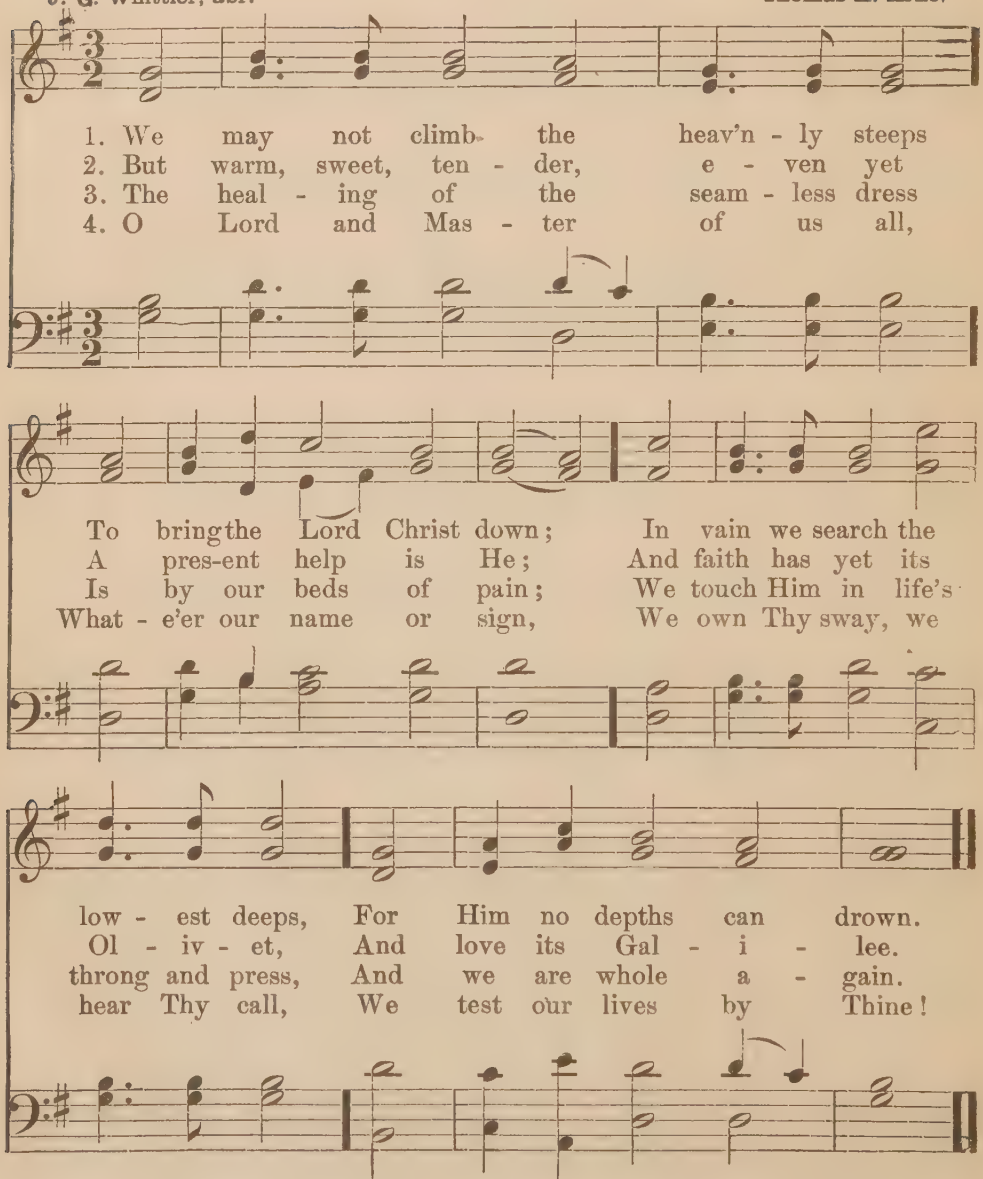
I. Watts, abr. Ralph Harrison.

1. Joy to the world,—the Lord is come;
2. No more let sin and sor - row grow,
3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre -
Nor thorns in - fest the ground, He comes to make His
And makes the na - tions prove The glo - ries of His
pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
bless - ings flow, Far as the curse is found.
right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love.

48 Oaksville. C. M.

C. Zeuner.

1. Scorn not the slight - est word or deed,
Nor deem it void of pow'r; There's fruit in
each wind - waft - ed seed, Wait - ing its na - tal hour.
2. No act falls fruit - less; none can tell
How vast its pow'r may be; Nor what re -
sults en - fold - ed dwell With - in it si - lent - ly.
3. Work and de - spair not; bring thy mite,
Nor care how small it be; God is with
all that serve the right, The ho - ly, true, and free.

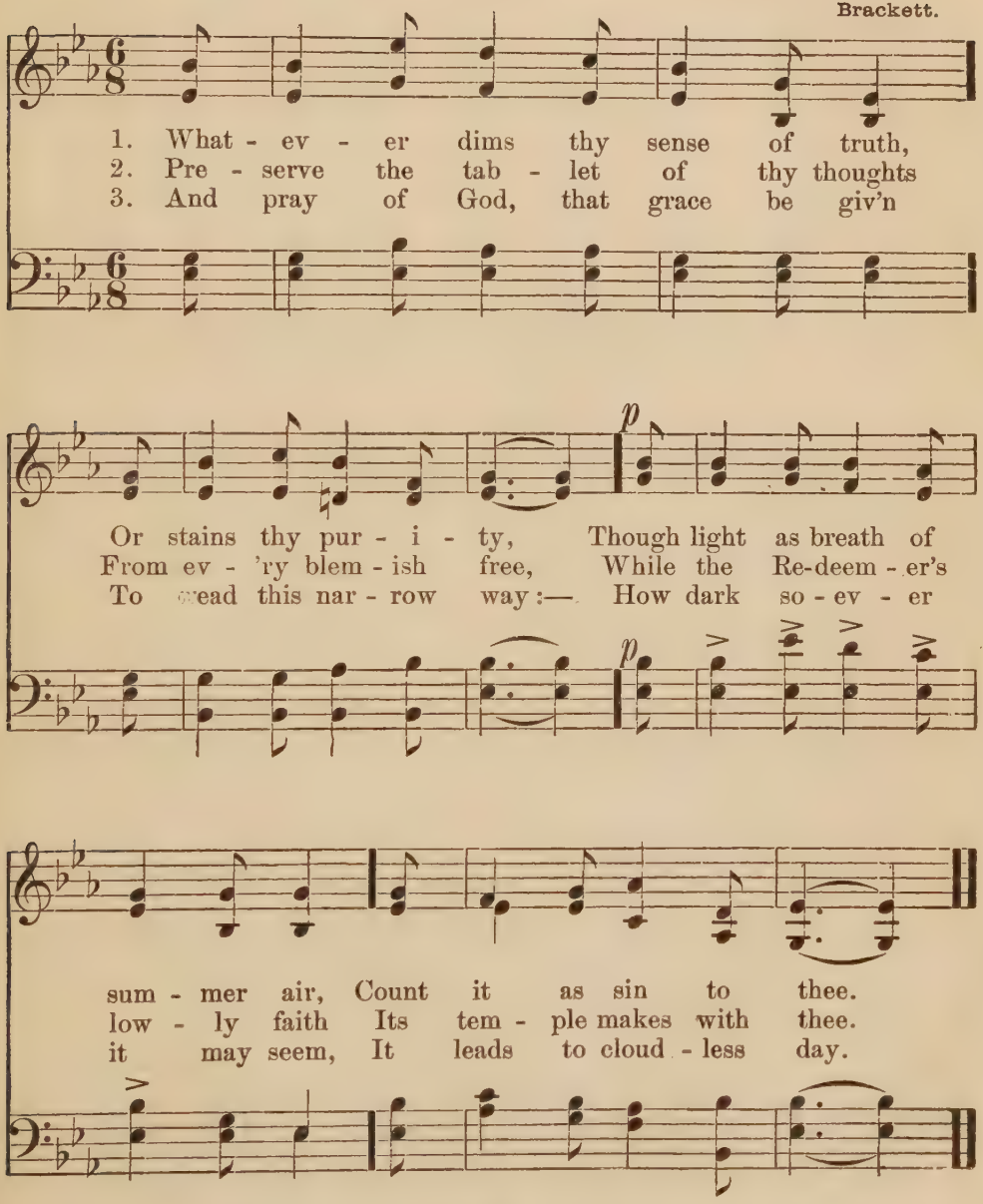
49 Arlington. C. M.

J. G. Whittier, abr. Thomas A. Arne.

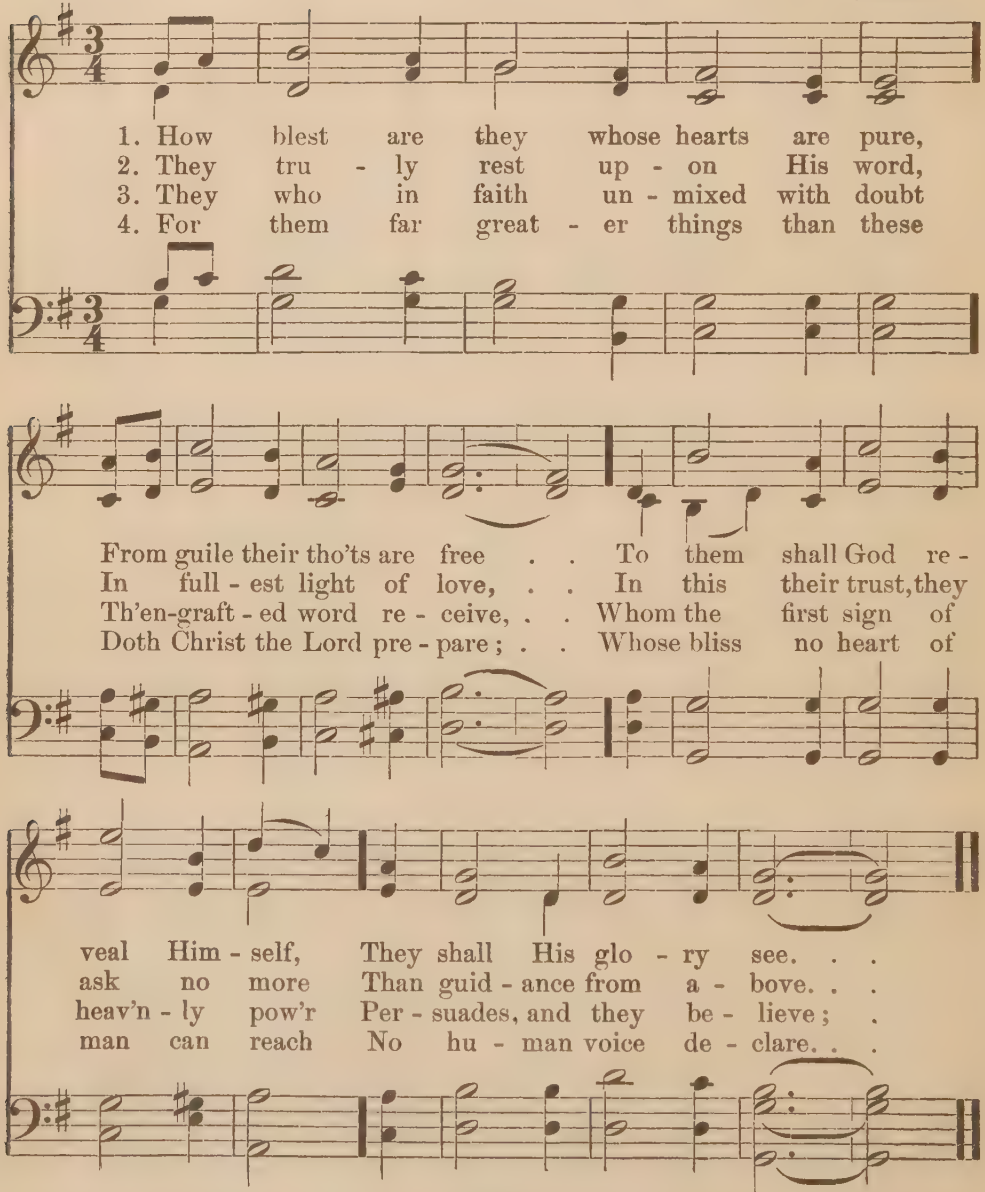

1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down; In vain we search the
low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet
A pres-ent help is He; And faith has yet its
Ol - iv - et, And love its Gal - i - lee.
3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress
Is by our beds of pain; We touch Him in life's
throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
4. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all,
What - e'er our name or sign, We own Thy sway, we
hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine!

50 Whatever Dims Thy Sense of Truth. C. M.

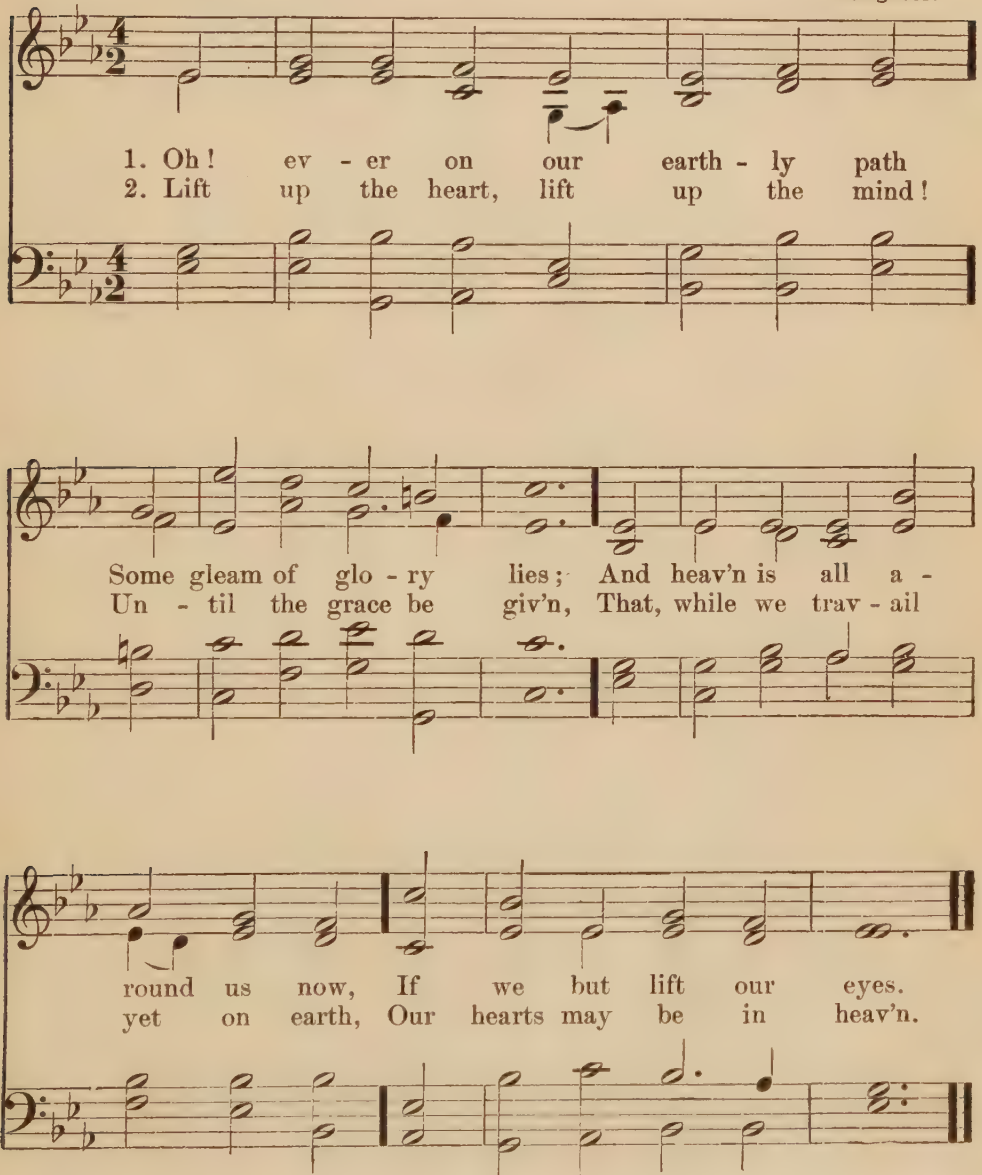
Brackett.


1. What - ev - er dims thy sense of truth,
2. Pre - serve the tab - let of thy thoughts
3. And pray of God, that grace be giv'n
Or stains thy pur - i - ty, Though light as breath of
From ev - 'ry blem - ish free, While the Re-deem - er's
To tread this nar - row way:— How dark so - ev - er
sum - mer air, Count it as sin to thee.
low - ly faith Its tem - ple makes with thee.
it may seem, It leads to cloud - less day.

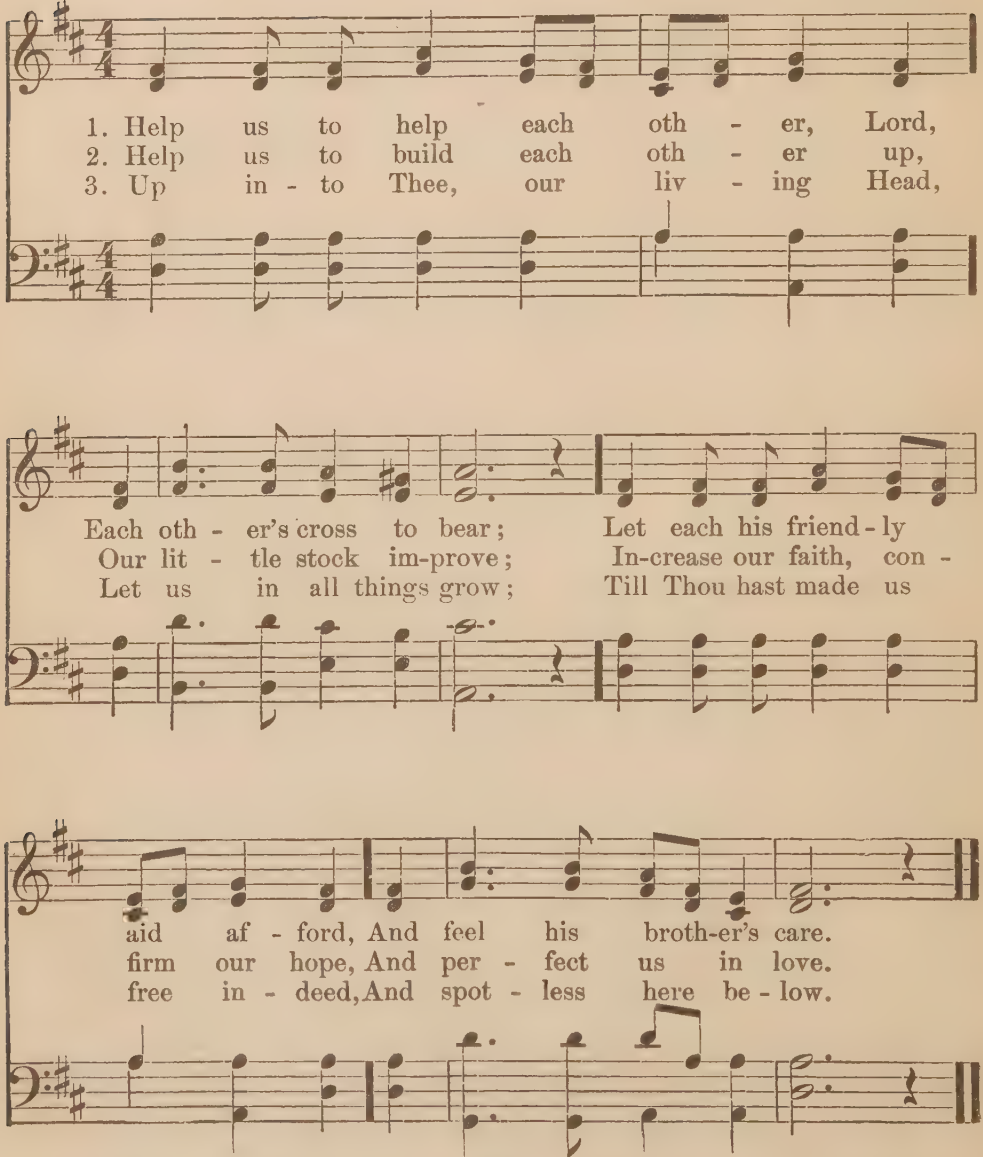
51 Manoah. C. M.

Arr. from G. Rossini.

1. How blest are they whose hearts are pure,
2. They tru - ly rest up - on His word,
3. They who in faith un - mixed with doubt
4. For them far great - er things than these
From guile their tho'ts are free . . To them shall God re -
In full - est light of love, . . In this their trust, they
Th'en-graft - ed word re - ceive, . . Whom the first sign of
Doth Christ the Lord pre - pare; . . Whose bliss no heart of
veal Him - self, They shall His glo - ry see. . .
ask no more Than guid - ance from a - bove. . .
heav'n - ly pow'r Per - suades, and they be - lieve; .
man can reach No hu - man voice de - clare. . .

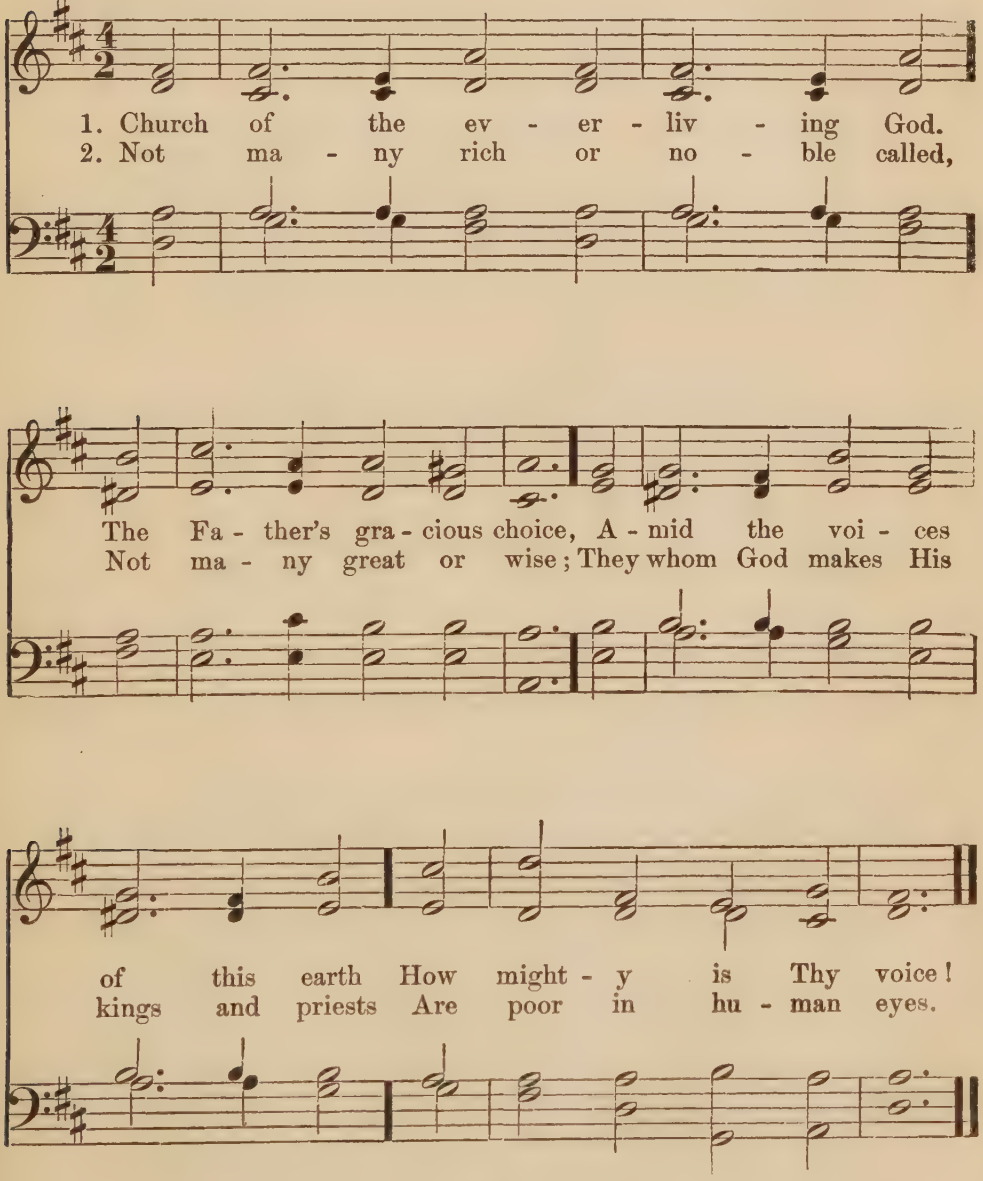
52 Oh! Ever on Our Earthly Path. C. M.

Sangster.

1. Oh! ev - er on our earth - ly path
2. Lift up the heart, lift up the mind!
Some gleam of glo - ry lies; And heav'n is all a -
Un - til the grace be giv'n, That, while we trav - ail
round us now, If we but lift our eyes.
yet on earth, Our hearts may be in heav'n.

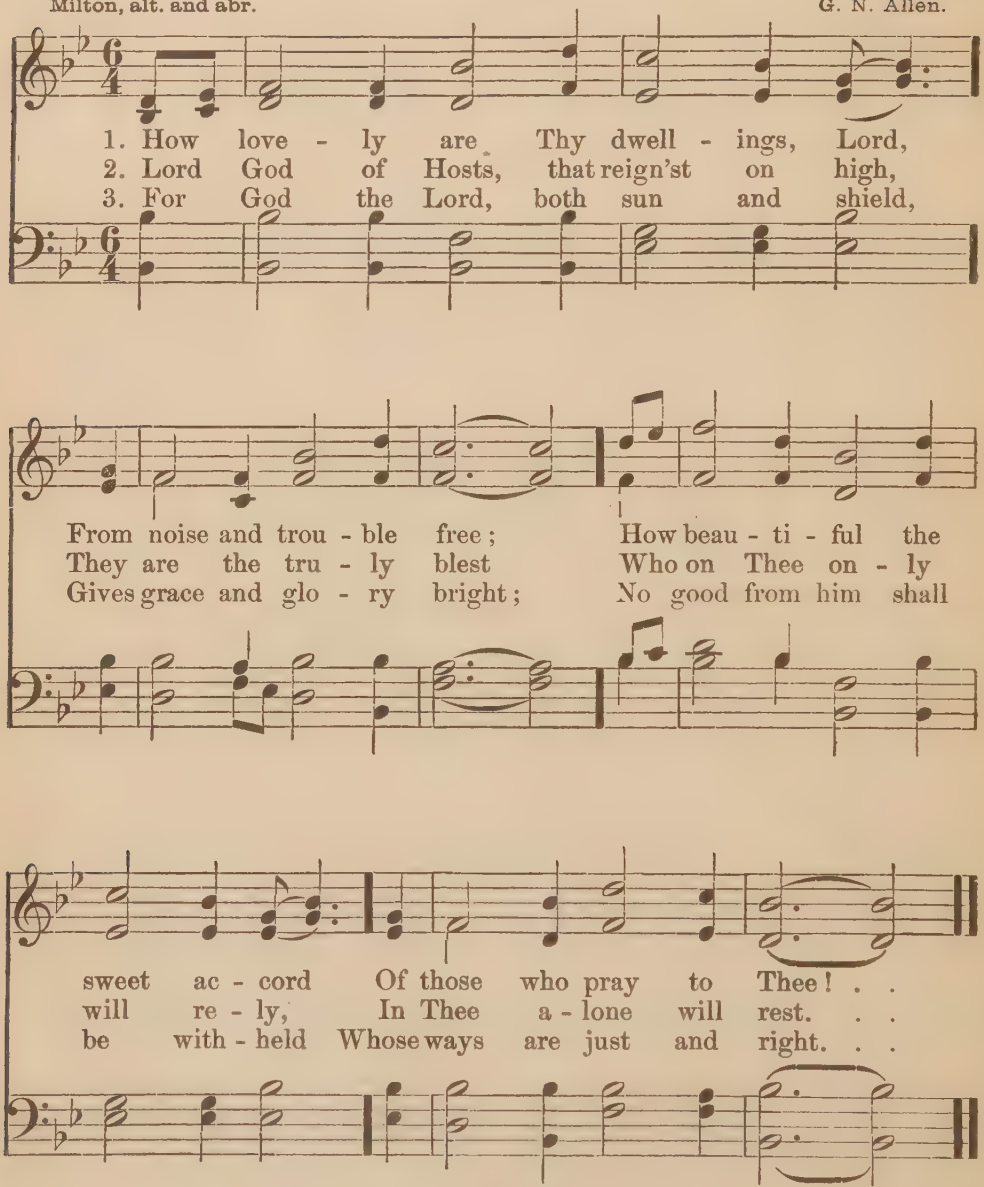
53 Naomi. C. M.

H. G. Naegeli.
Arr. by Lowell Mason.

1. Help us to help each oth - er, Lord,
2. Help us to build each oth - er up,
3. Up in - to Thee, our liv - ing Head,
Each oth - er's cross to bear; Let each his friend - ly
Our lit - tle stock im-prove; In-crease our faith, con -
Let us in all things grow; Till Thou hast made us
aid af - ford, And feel his broth-er's care.
firm our hope, And per - fect us in love.
free in - deed, And spot - less here be - low.

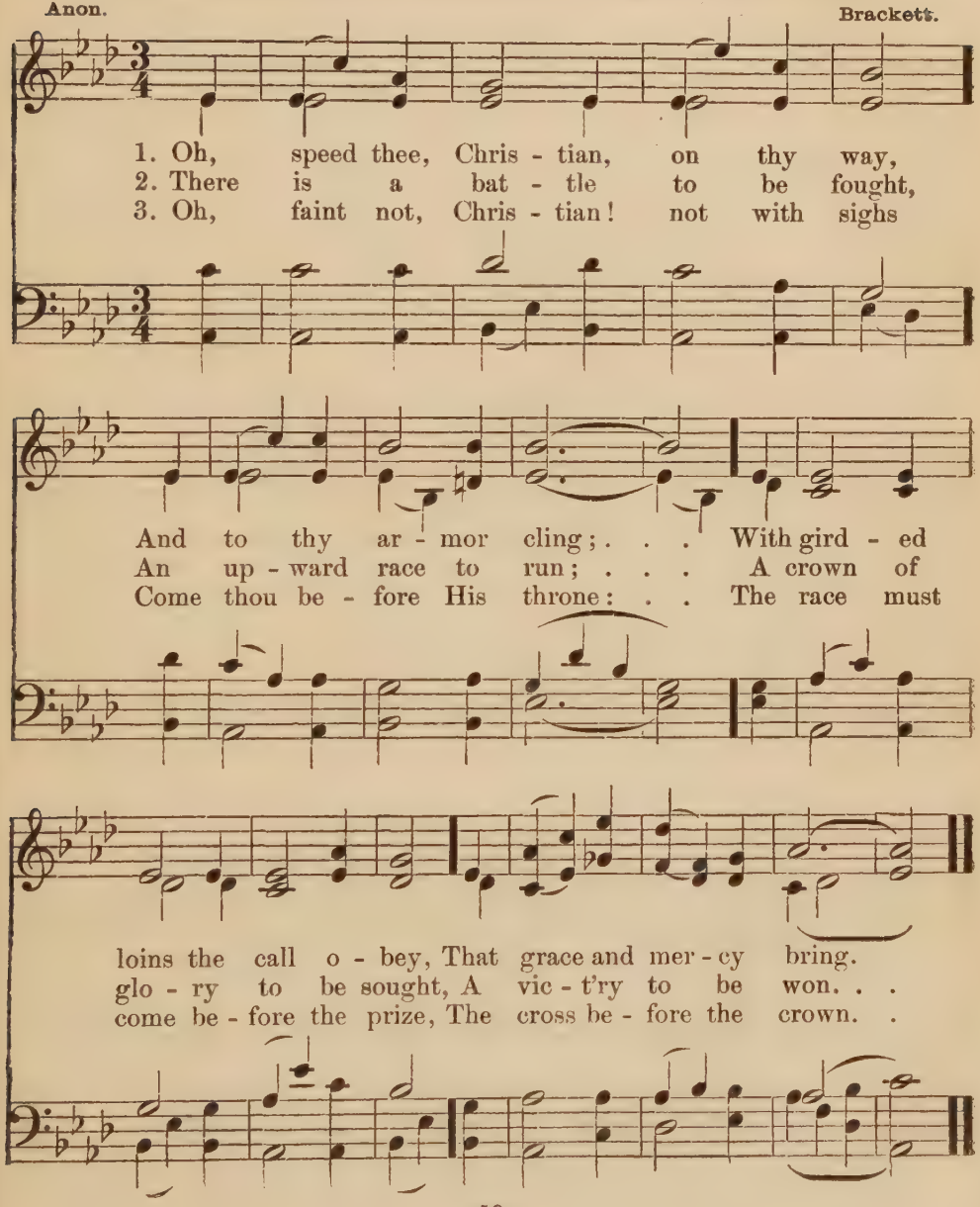
54 Church of the Ever-Living God. C. M.

H. Bonar, alt. and abr. J. V. Roberts, Mus. Doc.

1. Church of the ev - er - liv - ing God.
2. Not ma - ny rich or no - ble called,
The Fa - ther's gra - cious choice, A - mid the voi - ces
Not ma - ny great or wise; They whom God makes His
of this earth How might - y is Thy voice!
kings and priests Are poor in hu - man eyes.

55 Maitland. C. M.

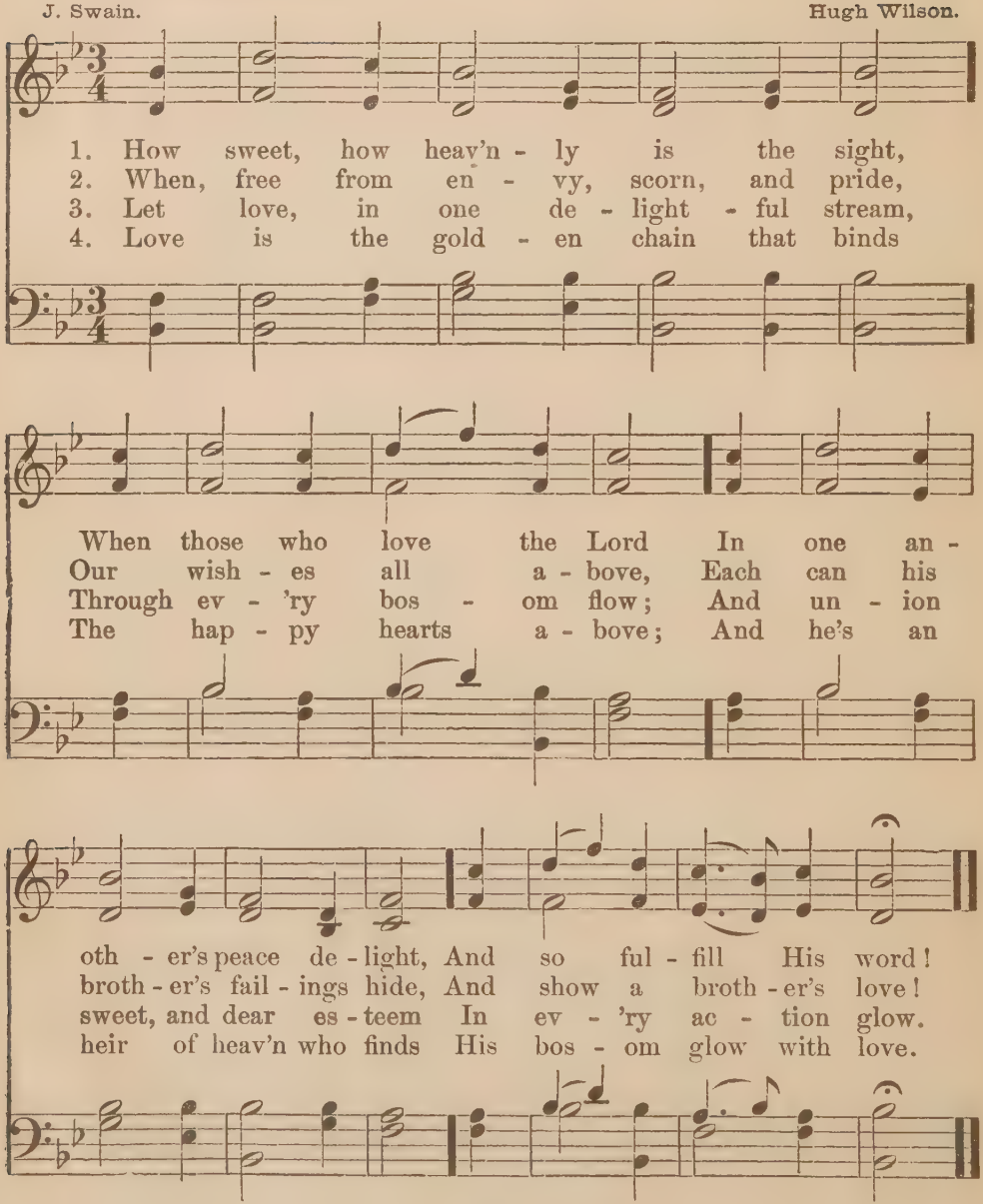
Milton, alt. and abr. G. N. Allen.

1. How love - ly are Thy dwell - ings, Lord,
2. Lord God of Hosts, that reign'st on high,
3. For God the Lord, both sun and shield,
From noise and trou - ble free; How beau - ti - ful the
They are the tru - ly blest Who on Thee on - ly
Gives grace and glo - ry bright; No good from him shall
sweet ac - cord Of those who pray to Thee! . .
will re - ly, In Thee a - lone will rest. . .
be with - held Whose ways are just and right. . .

56 Oh, Speed thee, Christian, on Thy Way. C. M.

Anon. Brackett.

1. Oh, speed thee, Chris - tian, on thy way,
2. There is a bat - tle to be fought,
3. Oh, faint not, Chris - tian! not with sighs
And to thy ar - mor cling; . . . With gird - ed
An up - ward race to run; . . . A crown of
Come thou be - fore His throne: . . The race must
loins the call o - bey, That grace and mer - cy bring.
glo - ry to be sought, A vic - t'ry to be won. . .
come be - fore the prize, The cross be - fore the crown. .

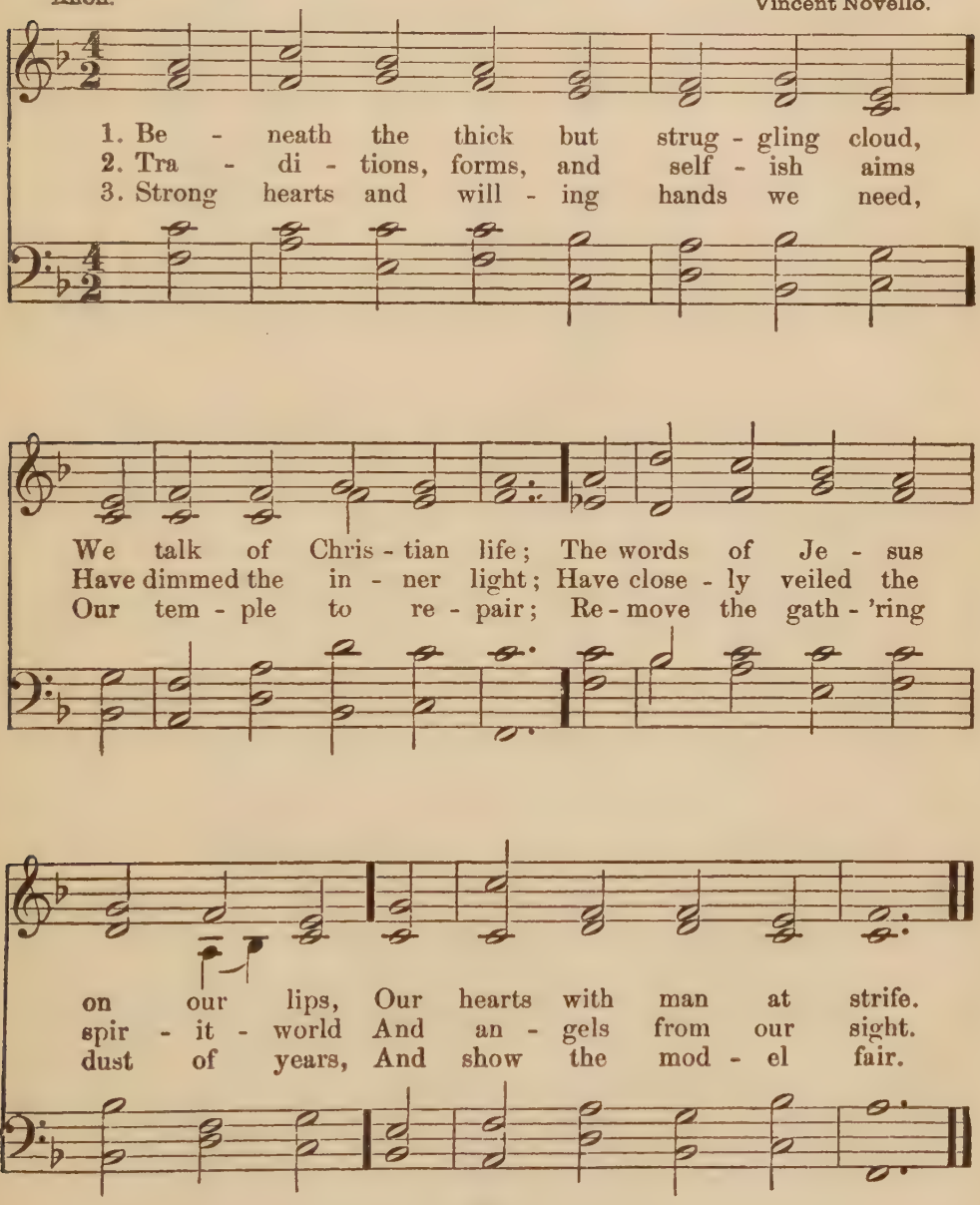
57 Balerma. C. M.

J. Swain. Hugh Wilson.

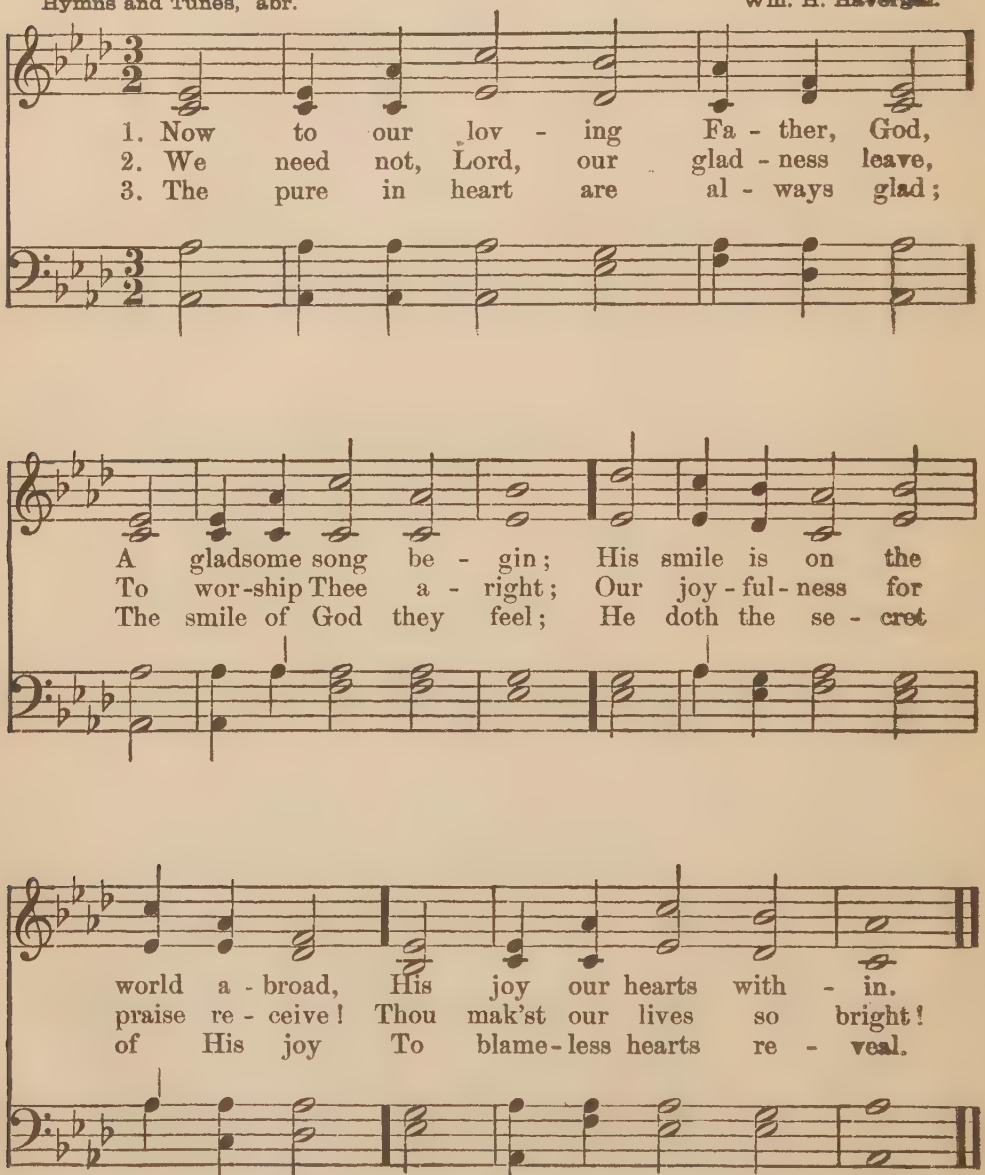

1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight,
2. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride,
3. Let love, in one de - light - ful stream,
4. Love is the gold - en chain that binds
When those who love the Lord In one an -
Our wish - es all a - bove, Each can his
Through ev - 'ry bos - om flow; And un - ion
The hap - py hearts a - bove; And he's an
oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill His word!
broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love!
sweet, and dear es - teem In ev - 'ry ac - tion glow.
heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love.

58 Beneath the Thick but Struggling Cloud. C. M.

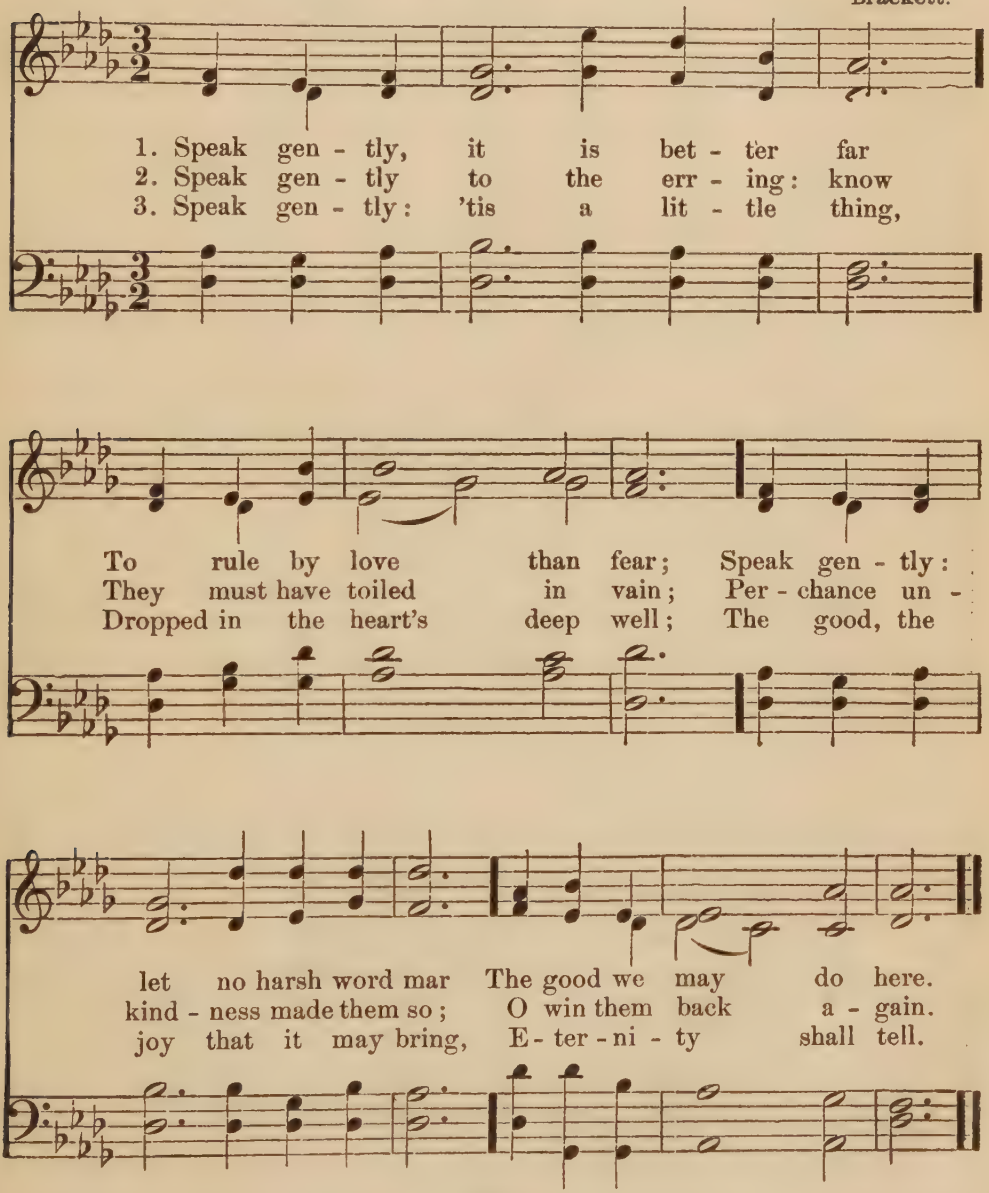
Anon. Vincent Novello.


1. Be - neath the thick but strug - gling cloud,
2. Tra - di - tions, forms, and self - ish aims
3. Strong hearts and will - ing hands we need,
We talk of Chris - tian life; The words of Je - sus
Have dimmed the in - ner light; Have close - ly veiled the
Our tem - ple to re - pair; Re - move the gath - 'ring
on our lips, Our hearts with man at strife.
spir - it - world And an - gels from our sight.
dust of years, And show the mod - el fair.

59 Evan. C. M.

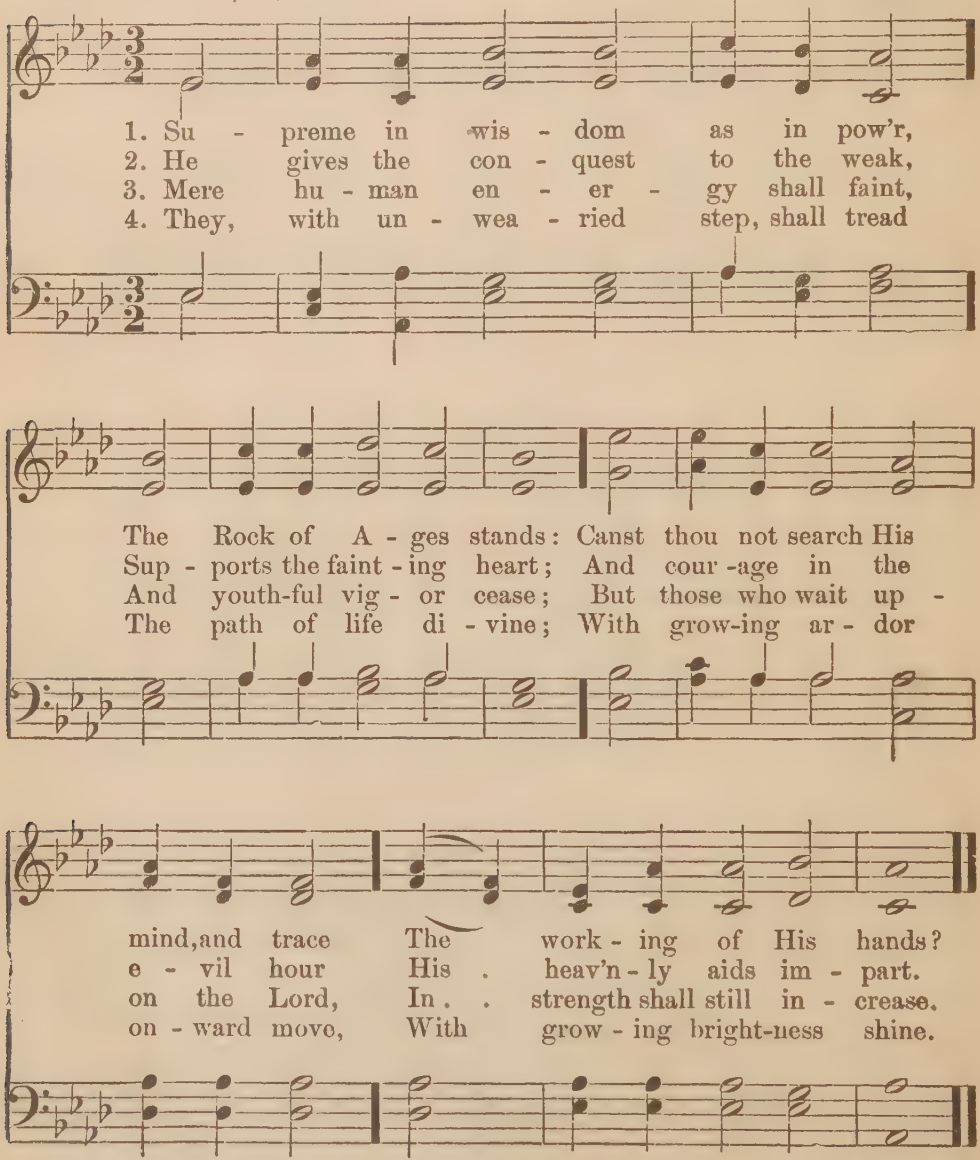
Hymns and Tunes, abr. Wm. H. Havergal.

1. Now to our lov - ing Fa - ther, God,
2. We need not, Lord, our glad - ness leave,
3. The pure in heart are al - ways glad;
A gladsome song be - gin; His smile is on the
To wor-ship Thee a - right; Our joy - ful - ness for
The smile of God they feel; He doth the se - cret
world a - broad, His joy our hearts with - in.
praise re - ceive! Thou mak'st our lives so bright!
of His joy To blame - less hearts re - veal.

60 Speak Gently, it is Better Far. C. M.

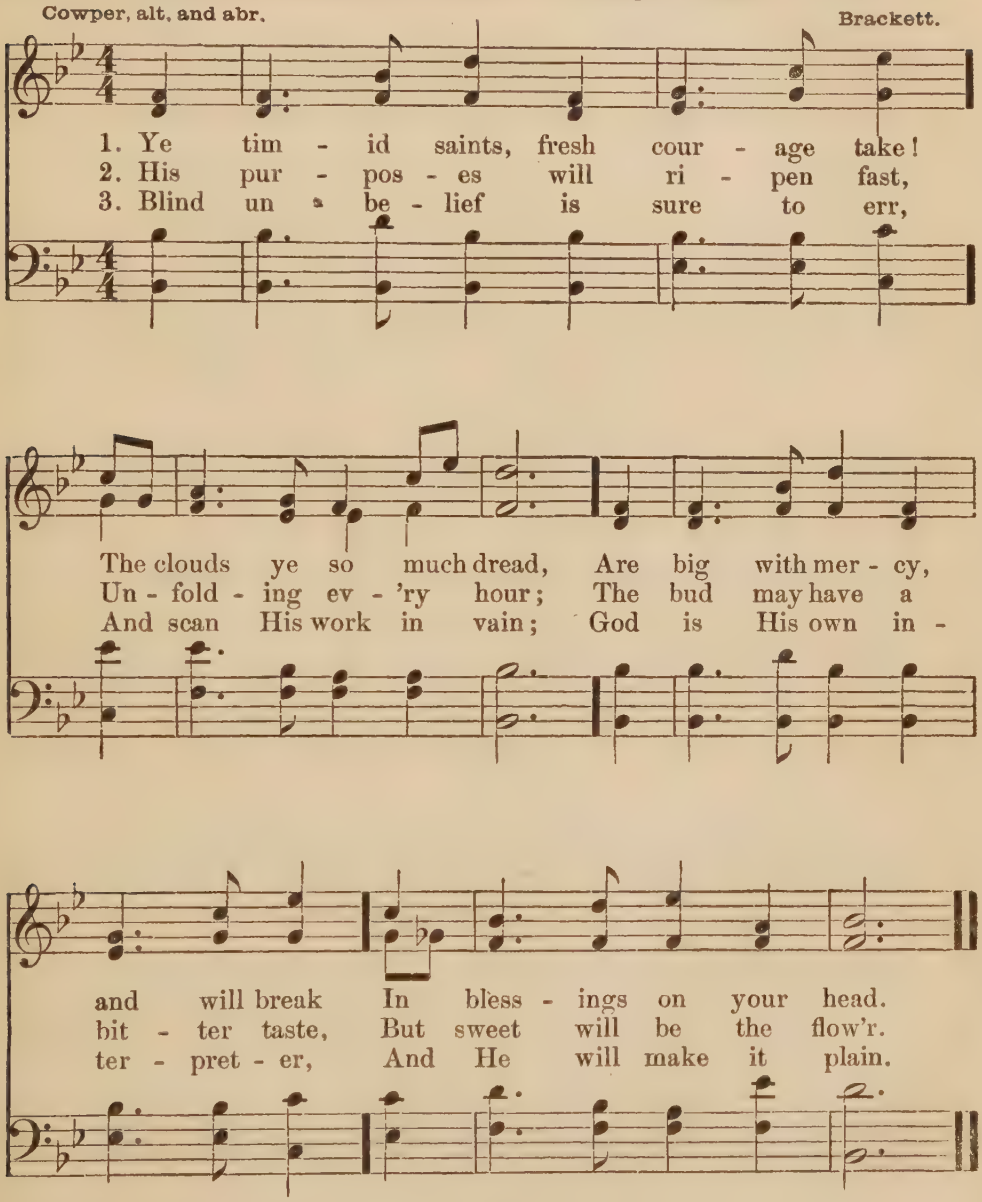
Brackett.

1. Speak gen - tly, it is bet - ter far
To rule by love than fear; Speak gen - tly:
let no harsh word mar The good we may do here.
2. Speak gen - tly to the err - ing: know
They must have toiled in vain; Per - chance un -
kind - ness made them so; O win them back a - gain.
3. Speak gen - tly: 'tis a lit - tle thing,
Dropped in the heart's deep well; The good, the
joy that it may bring, E - ter - ni - ty shall tell.

61 Azmon. C. M.

William Cameron, alt. and abr. Glazer. Arr. by Dr. Mason.

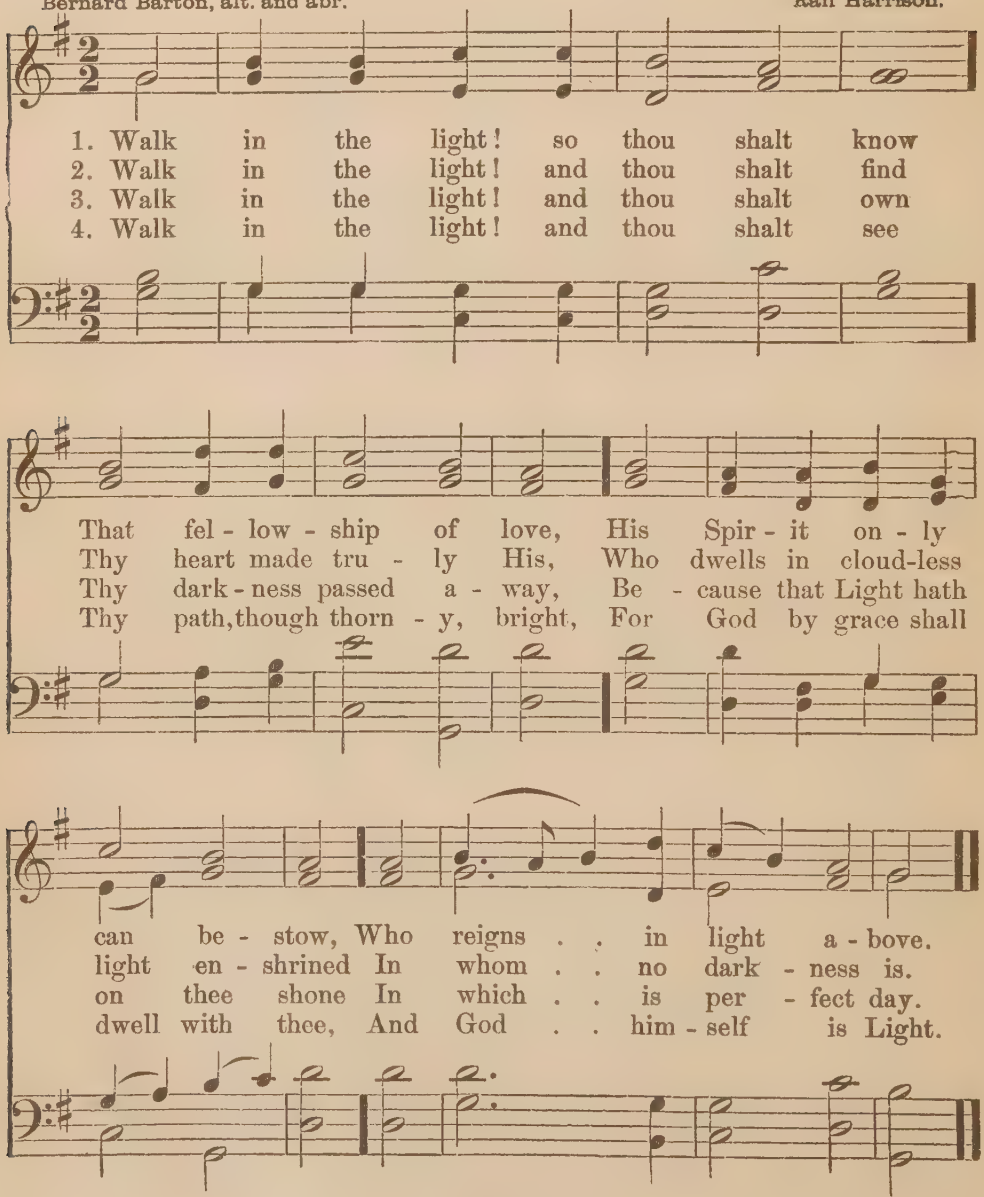

1. Su - preme in wis - dom as in pow'r,
2. He gives the con - quest to the weak,
3. Mere hu - man en - er - gy shall faint,
4. They, with un - wea - ried step, shall tread
The Rock of A - ges stands: Canst thou not search His
Sup - ports the faint - ing heart; And cour - age in the
And youth-ful vig - or cease; But those who wait up -
The path of life di - vine; With grow-ing ar - dor
mind, and trace The work - ing of His hands?
e - vil hour His . heav'n - ly aids im - part.
on the Lord, In . . strength shall still in - crease.
on - ward move, With grow - ing bright-ness shine.

62 Ye Timid Saints, Fresh Courage Take. C. M.

Cowper, alt. and abr. Brackett.

1. Ye tim - id saints, fresh cour - age take!
2. His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast,
3. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err,
The clouds ye so much dread, Are big with mer - cy,
Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour; The bud may have a
And scan His work in vain; God is His own in -
and will break In bless - ings on your head.
bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.

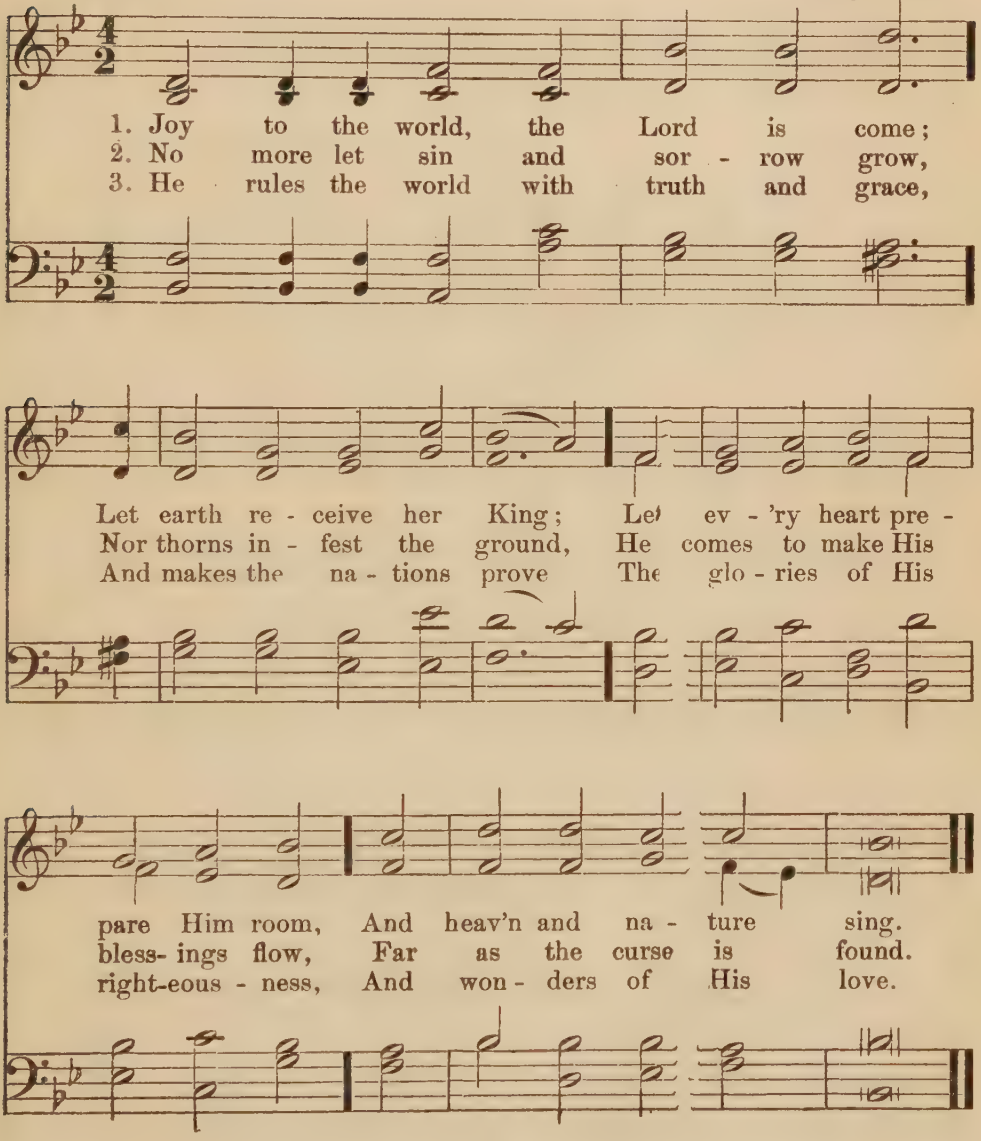
63 Peterborough. C. M.

Bernard Barton, alt. and abr. Ralf Harrison.

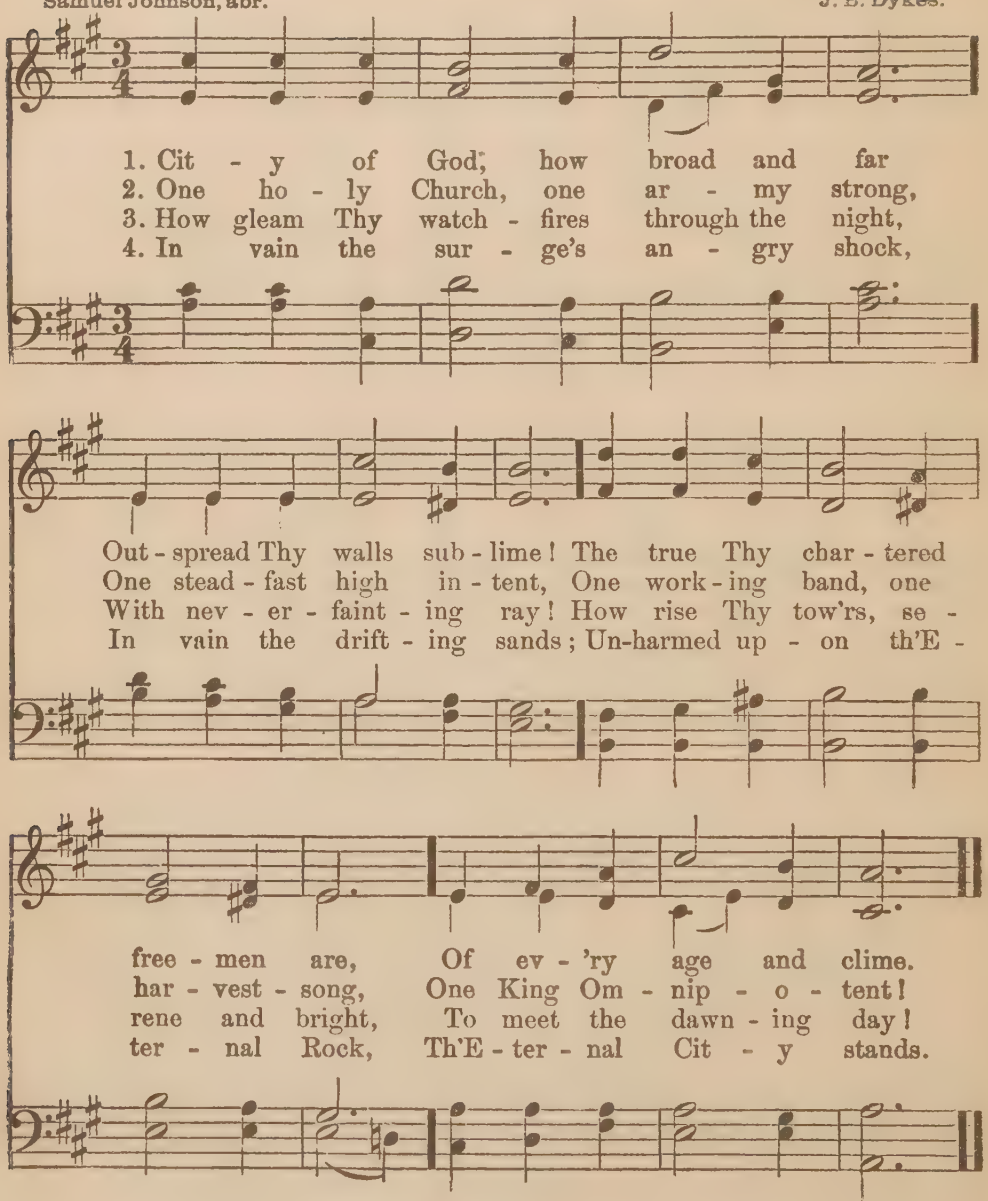

1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
4. Walk in the light! and thou shalt see
That fel - low - ship of love, His Spir - it on - ly
Thy heart made tru - ly His, Who dwells in cloud-less
Thy dark - ness passed a - way, Be - cause that Light hath
Thy path, though thorn - y, bright, For God by grace shall
can be - stow, Who reigns . . in light a - bove.
light en - shrined In whom . . no dark - ness is.
on thee shone In which . . is per - fect day.
dwell with thee, And God . . him - self is Light.

64 Joy to the World, the Lord is Come. C. M.

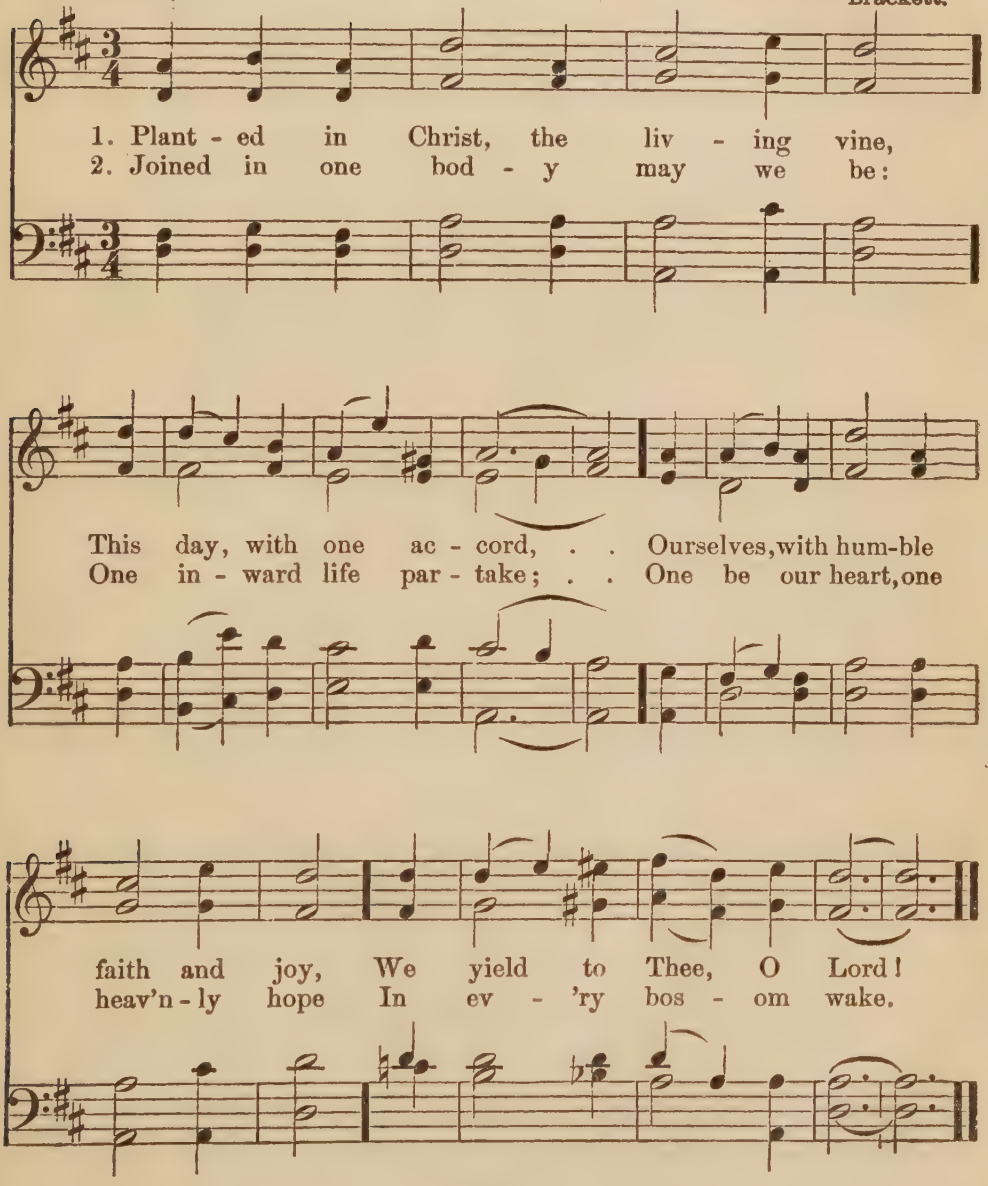
I. Watts, abr. Henry Lahee.


1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come;
Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre -
pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
2. No more let sin and sor - row grow,
Nor thorns in - fest the ground, He comes to make His
bless- ings flow, Far as the curse is found.
3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the na - tions prove The glo - ries of His
right-eous - ness, And won - ders of His love.

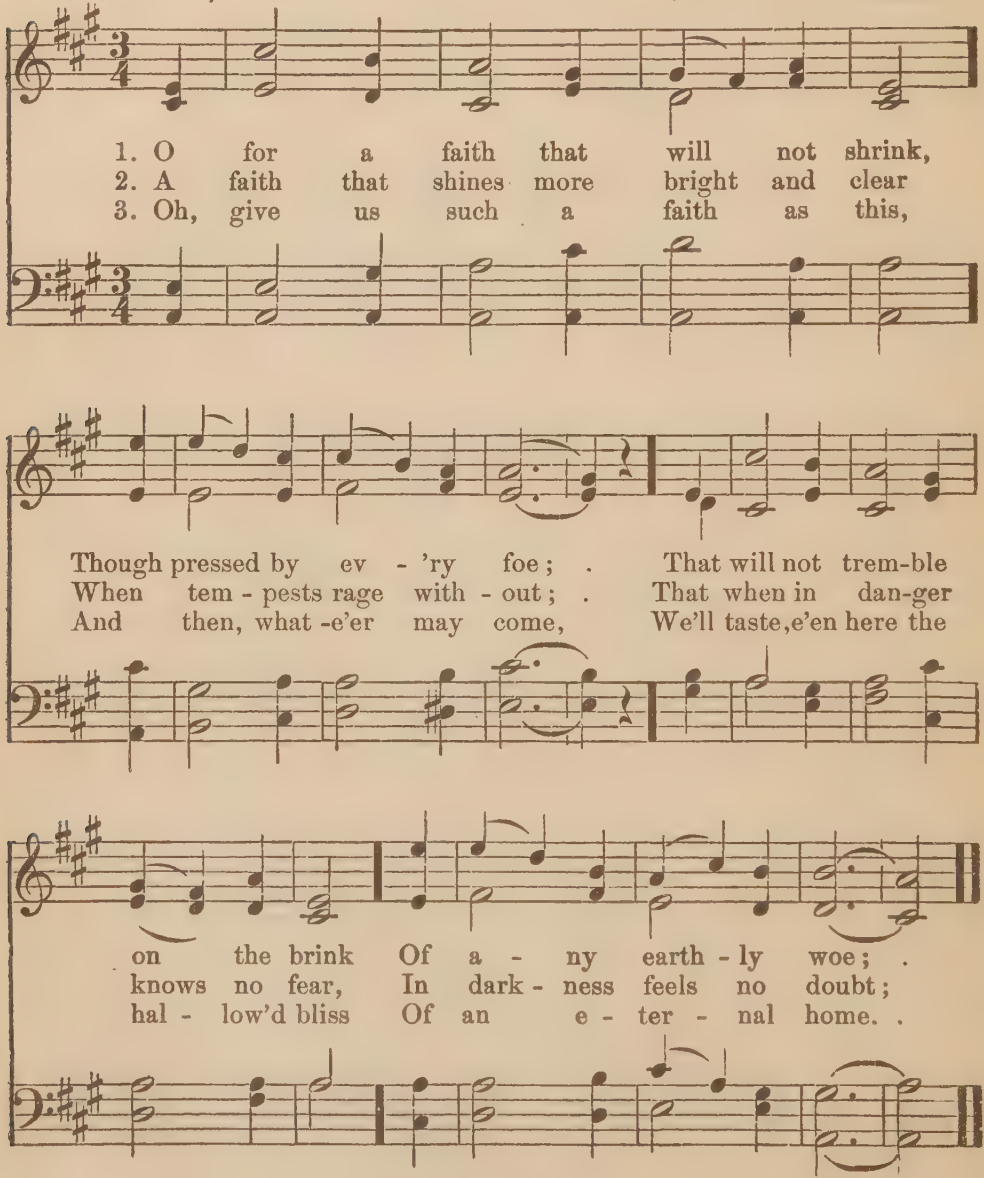
65 St. Agnes. C. M.

Samuel Johnson, abr. J. B. Dykes.

1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far
Out - spread Thy walls sub - lime! The true Thy char - tered
free - men are, Of ev - 'ry age and clime.
2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong,
One stead - fast high in - tent, One work - ing band, one
har - vest - song, One King Om - nip - o - tent!
3. How gleam Thy watch - fires through the night,
With nev - er - faint - ing ray! How rise Thy tow'rs, se -
rene and bright, To meet the dawn - ing day!
4. In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock,
In vain the drift - ing sands; Un-harmed up - on th'E -
ter - nal Rock, Th'E - ter - nal Cit - y stands.

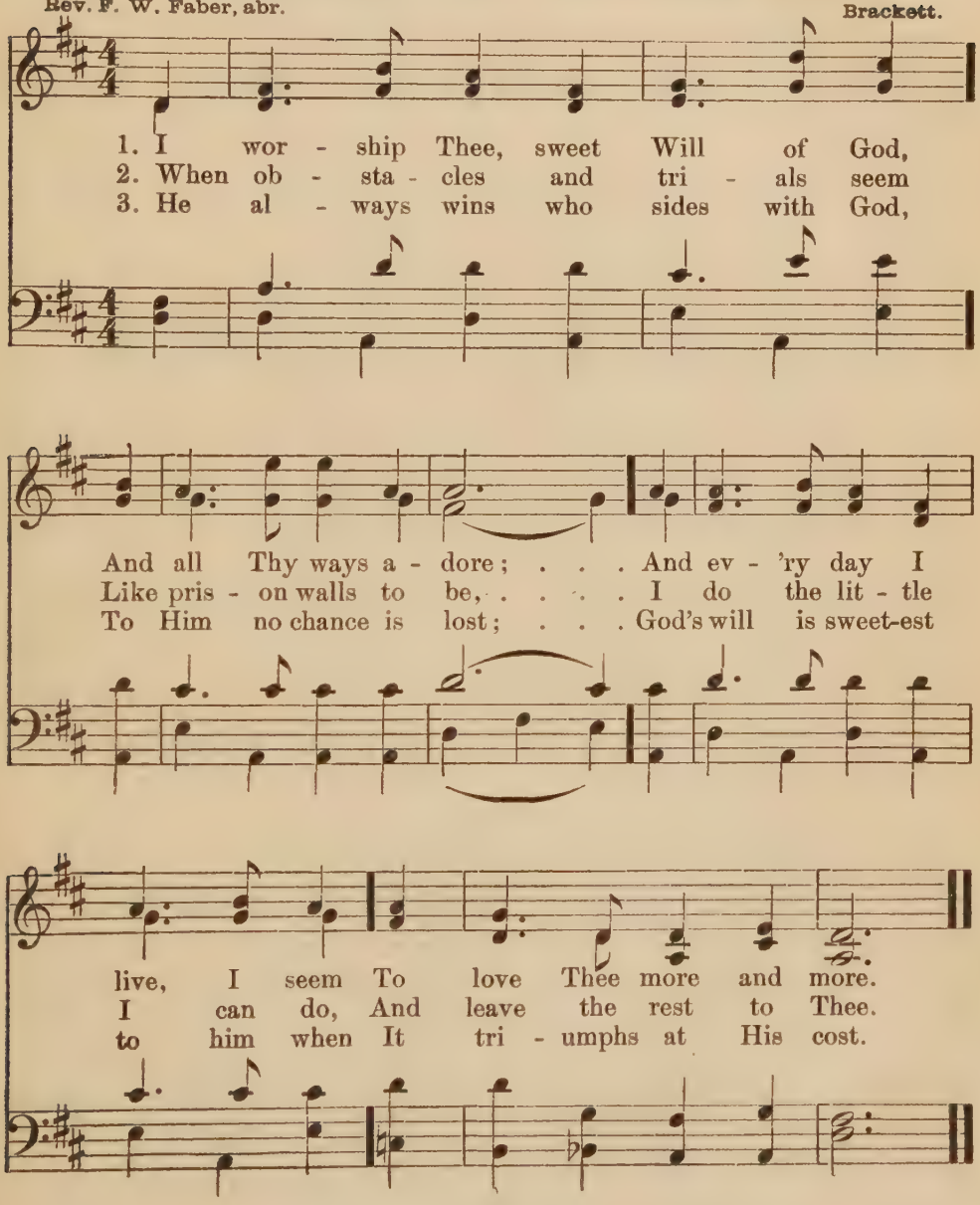
66 Planted in Christ, the Living Vine. C. M.

S. F. Smith, abr. Brackett.

1. Plant - ed in Christ, the liv - ing vine,
2. Joined in one bod - y may we be:
This day, with one ac - cord, . . Ourselves, with hum-ble
One in - ward life par - take; . . One be our heart, one
faith and joy, We yield to Thee, O Lord!
heav'n - ly hope In ev - 'ry bos - om wake.

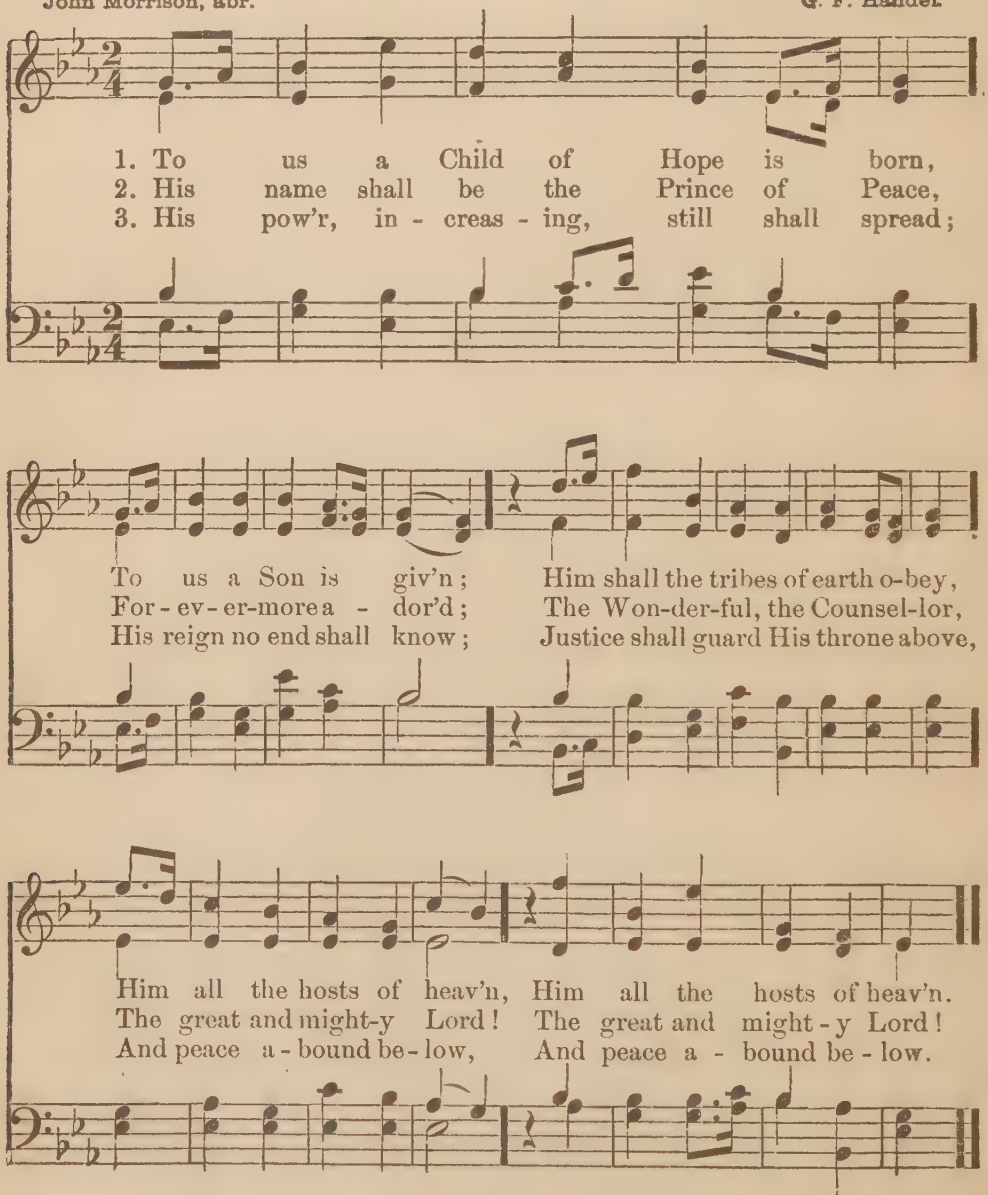
67 Belmont. C. M.

W. H. Bathurst, abr. Johann C. W. A. Mozart.

1. O for a faith that will not shrink,
2. A faith that shines more bright and clear
3. Oh, give us such a faith as this,
Though pressed by ev - 'ry foe; . That will not trem-ble
When tem - pests rage with - out; . That when in dan-ger
And then, what -e'er may come, We'll taste,e'en here the
on the brink Of a - ny earth - ly woe; .
knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt;
hal - low'd bliss Of an e - ter - nal home. .

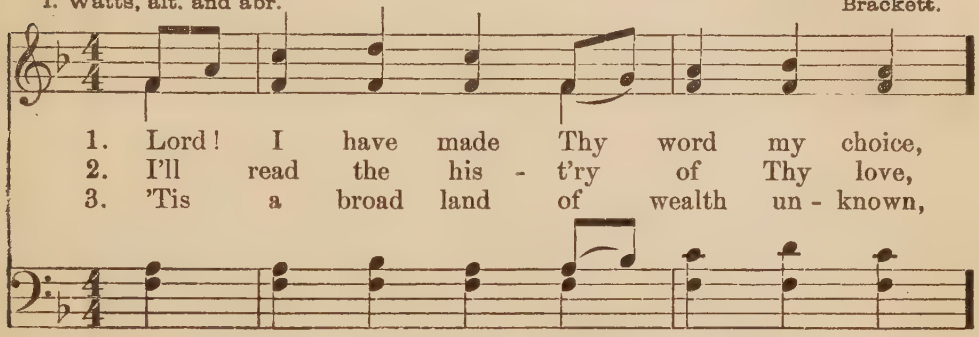
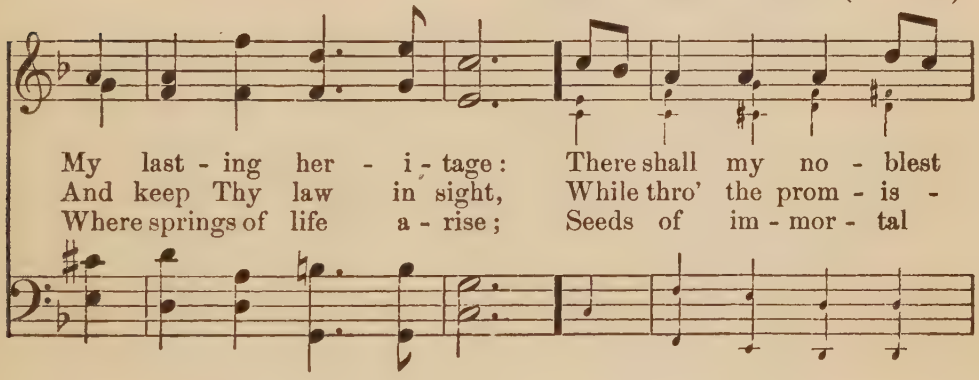
68 I Worship Thee, Sweet Will of God. C. M.

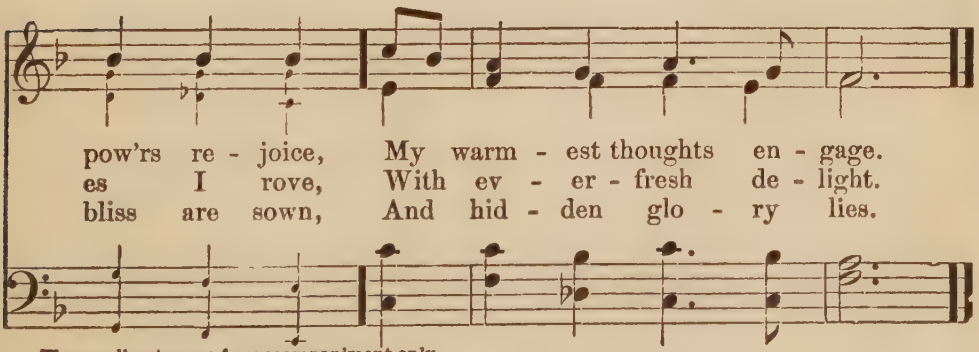
Rev. F. W. Faber, abr. Brackett.

1. I wor - ship Thee, sweet Will of God,
2. When ob - sta - cles and tri - als seem
3. He al - ways wins who sides with God,
And all Thy ways a - dore; . . . And ev - 'ry day I
Like pris - on walls to be, ... I do the lit - tle
To Him no chance is lost; . . . God's will is sweet-est
live, I seem To love Thee more and more.
I can do, And leave the rest to Thee.
to him when It tri - umphs at His cost.

69 Christmas. C. M.

John Morrison, abr. G. F. Handel.

1. To us a Child of Hope is born,
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread;
To us a Son is giv'n; Him shall the tribes of earth o-bey,
For - ev - er-more a - dor'd; The Won-der-ful, the Counsel-lor,
His reign no end shall know; Justice shall guard His throne above,
Him all the hosts of heav'n, Him all the hosts of heav'n.
The great and might-y Lord! The great and might - y Lord!
And peace a - bound be - low, And peace a - bound be - low.

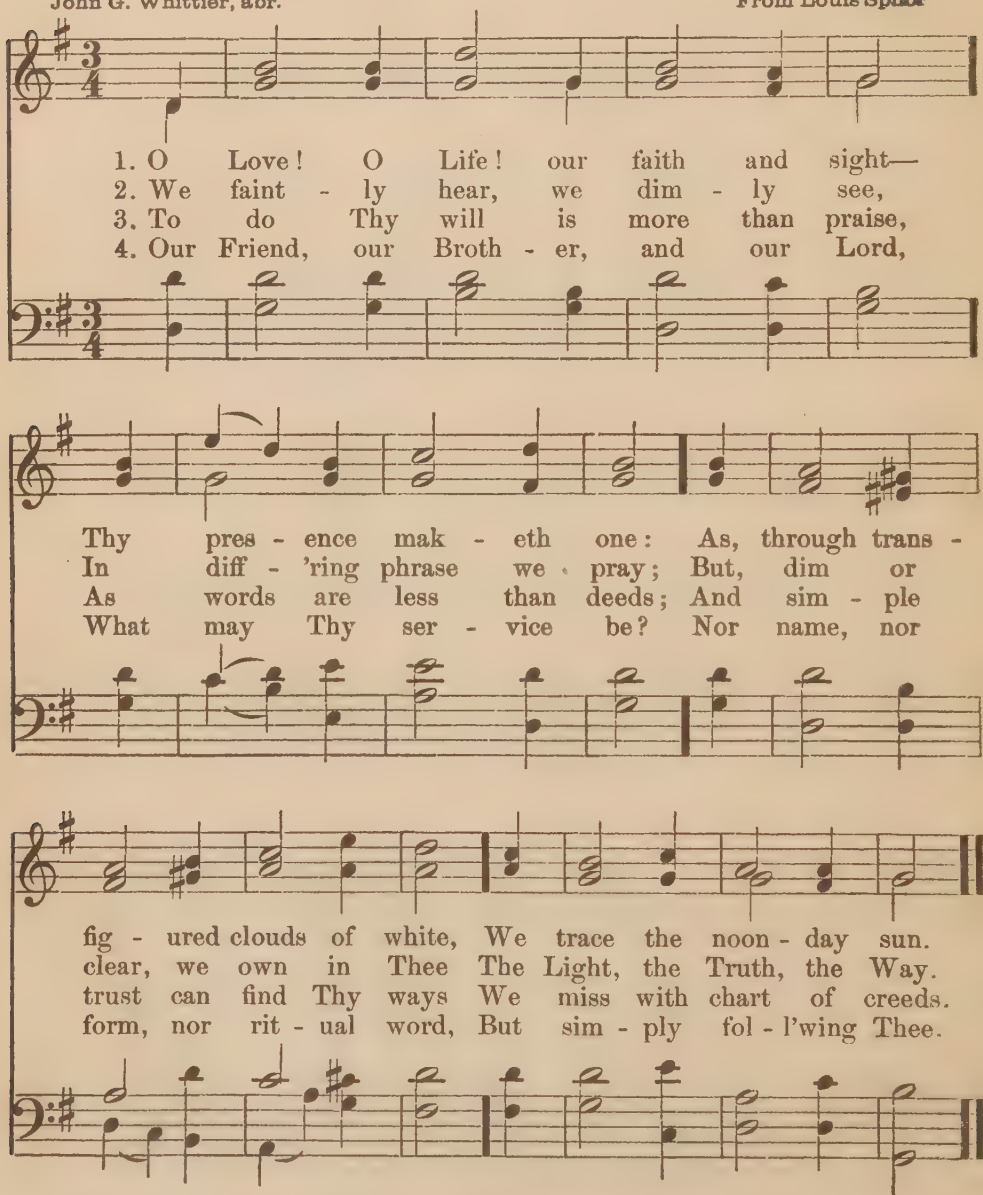
70 Lord! I Have Made Thy Words My Choice. C. M.

I. Watts, alt. and abr. Brackett.

ALL VOICES in UNISON (or SOLO).

My last - ing her - i - tage: There shall my no - blest
And keep Thy law in sight, While thro' the prom - is -
Where springs of life a - rise; Seeds of im - mor - tal

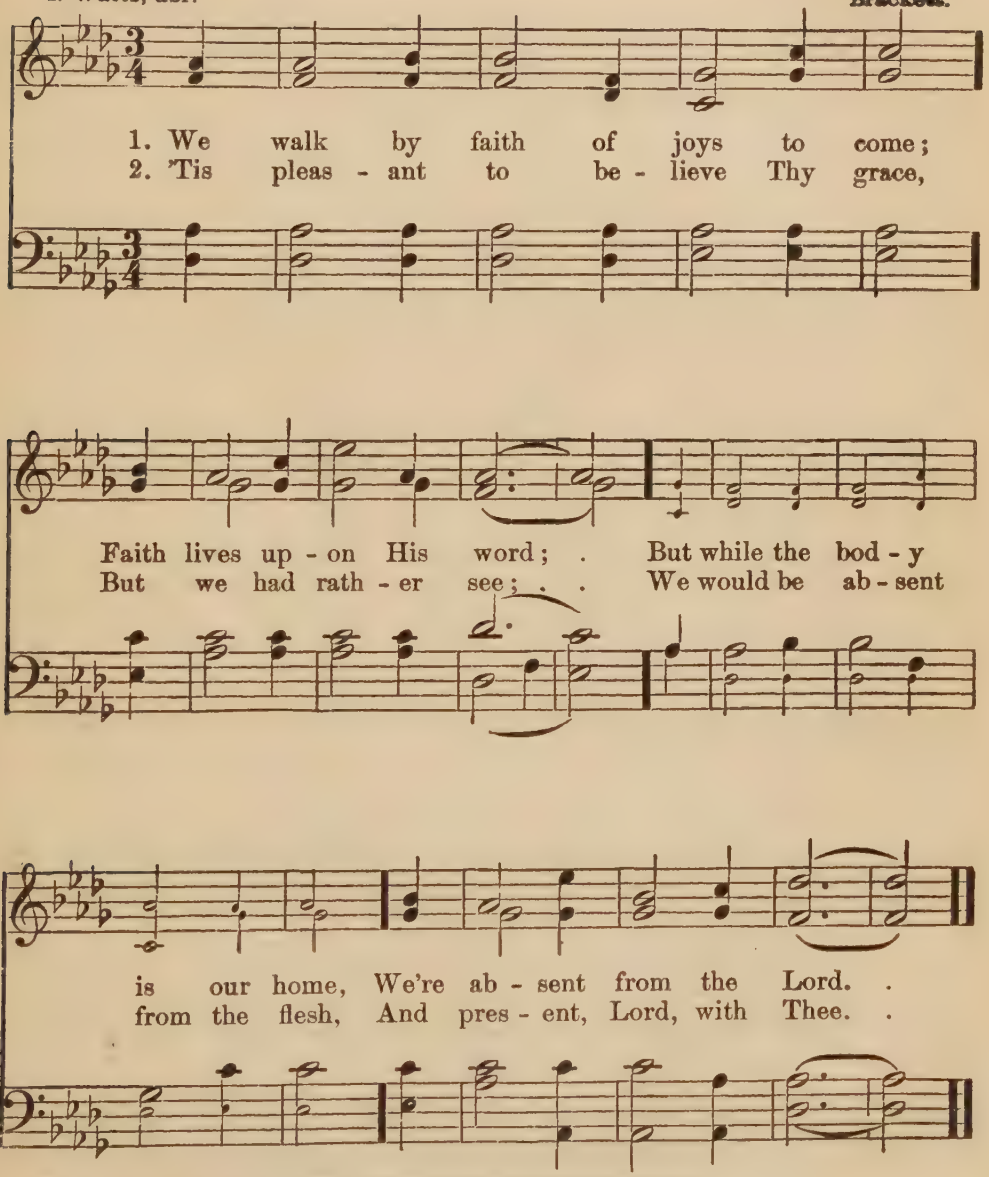


The small notes are for accompaniment only

71 Simpson. C. M.

John G. Whittier, abr. From Louis Spohr.

1. O Love! O Life! our faith and sight—
2. We faint - ly hear, we dim - ly see,
3. To do Thy will is more than praise,
4. Our Friend, our Broth - er, and our Lord,
Thy pres - ence mak - eth one: As, through trans -
In diff - 'ring phrase we pray; But, dim or
As words are less than deeds; And sim - ple
What may Thy ser - vice be? Nor name, nor
fig - ured clouds of white, We trace the noon - day sun.
clear, we own in Thee The Light, the Truth, the Way.
trust can find Thy ways We miss with chart of creeds.
form, nor rit - ual word, But sim - ply fol - l'wing Thee.

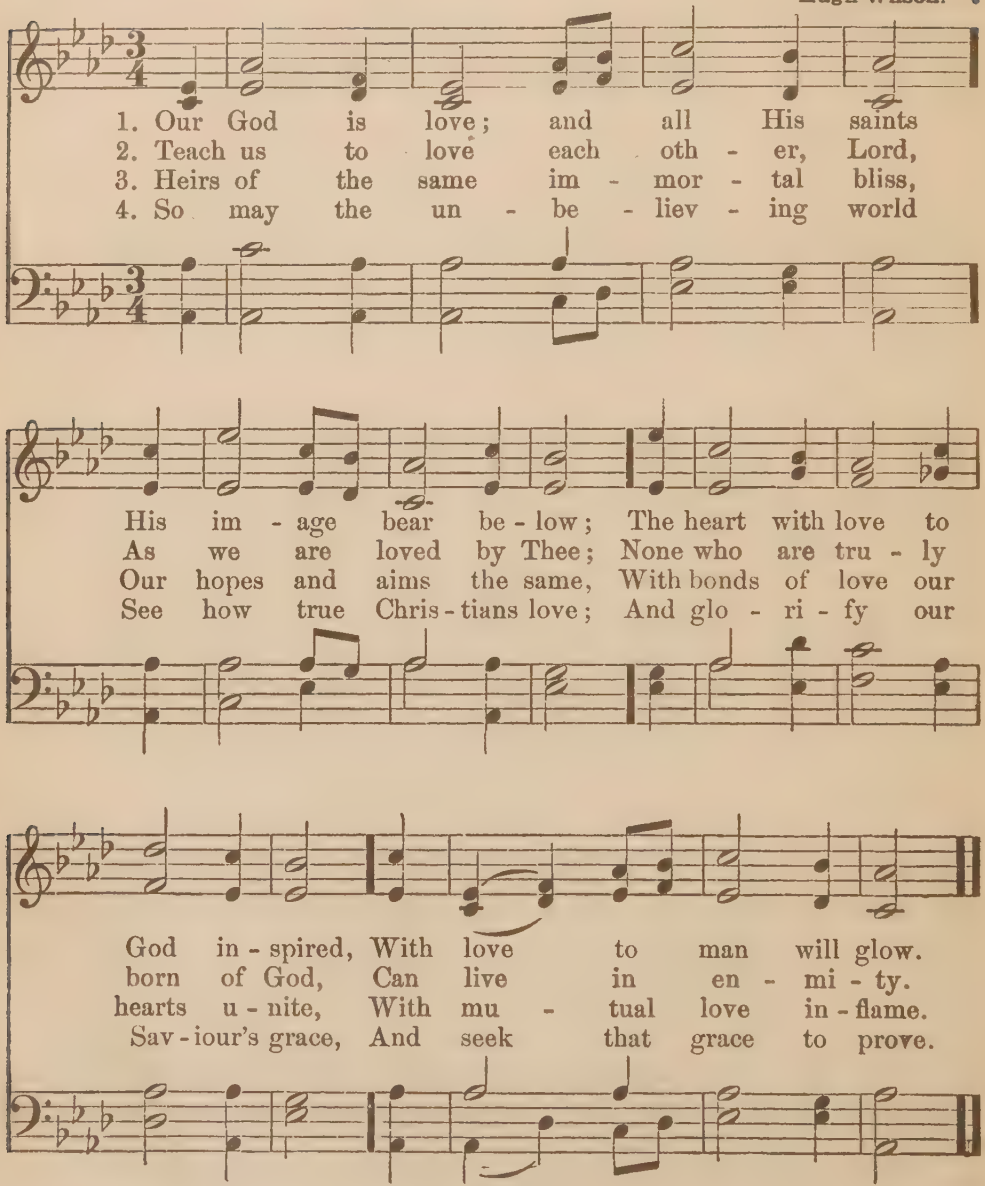
72 We Walk by Faith of Joys to Come. C. M.

I. Watts, abr. Brackett.

1. We walk by faith of joys to come;
2. 'Tis pleas - ant to be - lieve Thy grace,
Faith lives up - on His word; . But while the bod - y
But we had rath - er see; . . We would be ab - sent
is our home, We're ab - sent from the Lord. .
from the flesh, And pres - ent, Lord, with Thee. .

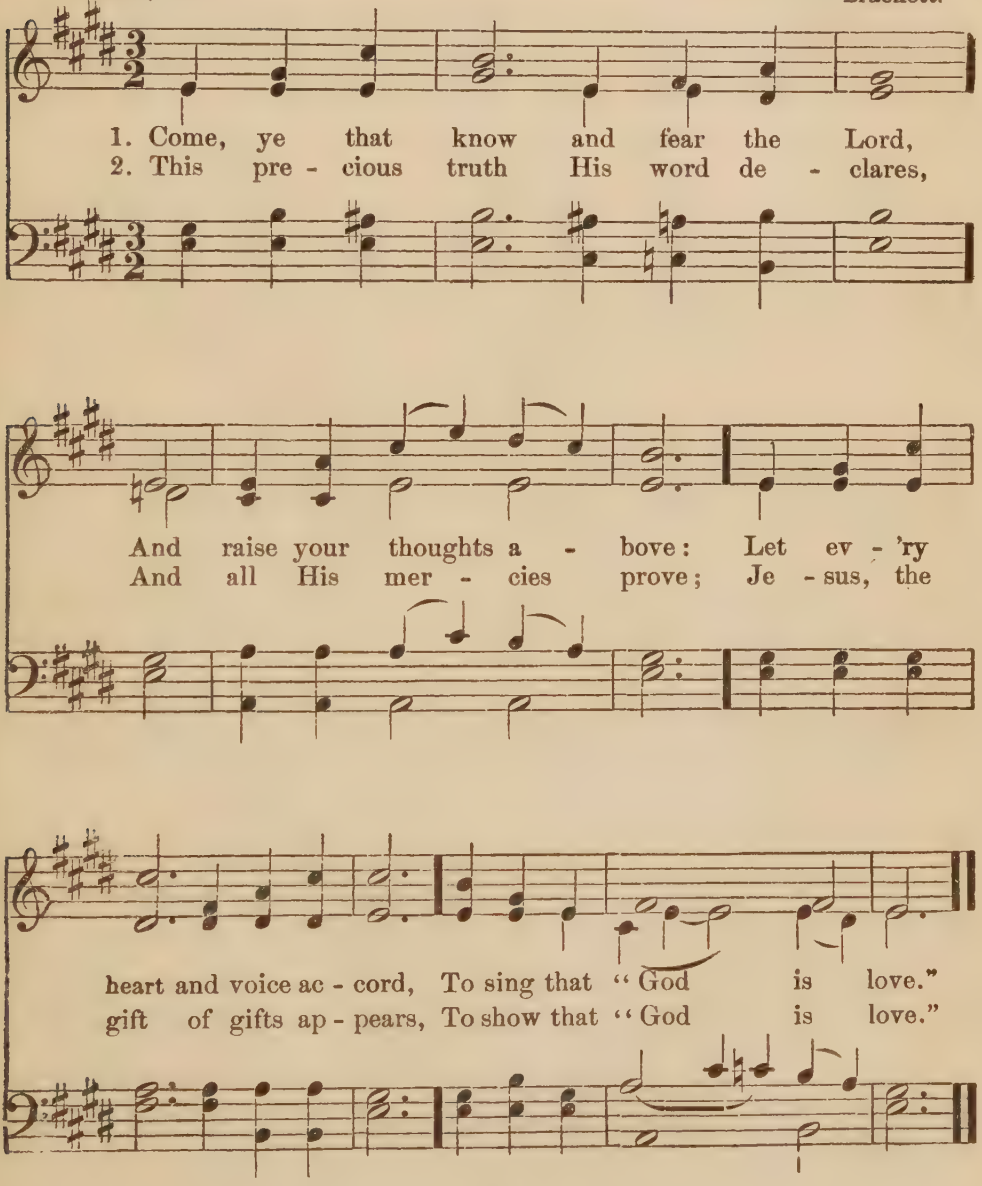
The small notes are to be sung, but much softer than the large ones.

73 Avon. C. M.

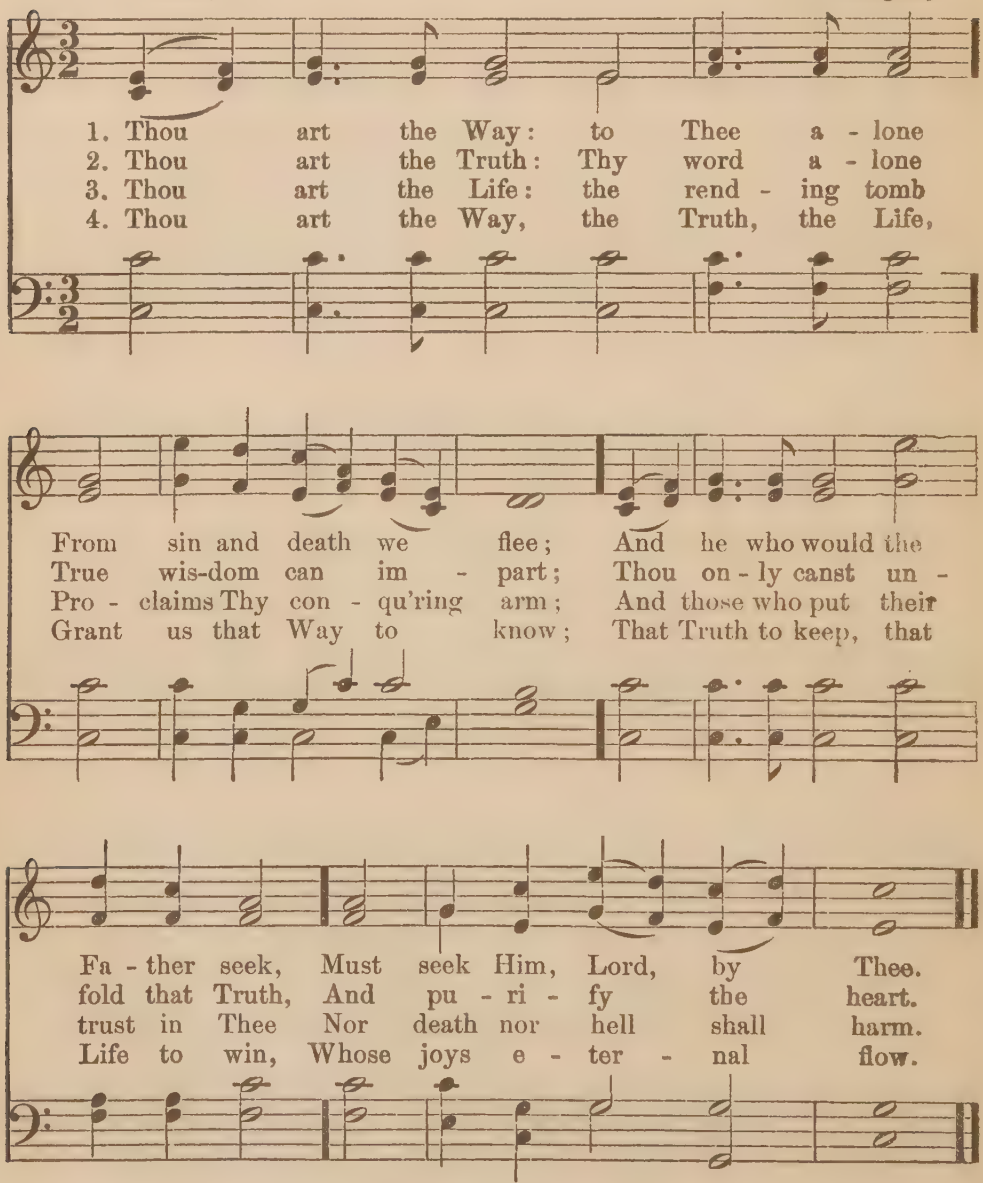
Hugh Wilson.


1. Our God is love; and all His saints
2. Teach us to love each oth - er, Lord,
3. Heirs of the same im - mor - tal bliss,
4. So may the un - be - liev - ing world
His im - age bear be - low; The heart with love to
As we are loved by Thee; None who are tru - ly
Our hopes and aims the same, With bonds of love our
See how true Chris - tians love; And glo - ri - fy our
God in - spired, With love to man will glow.
born of God, Can live in en - mi - ty.
hearts u - nite, With mu - tual love in - flame.
Sav - iour's grace, And seek that grace to prove.

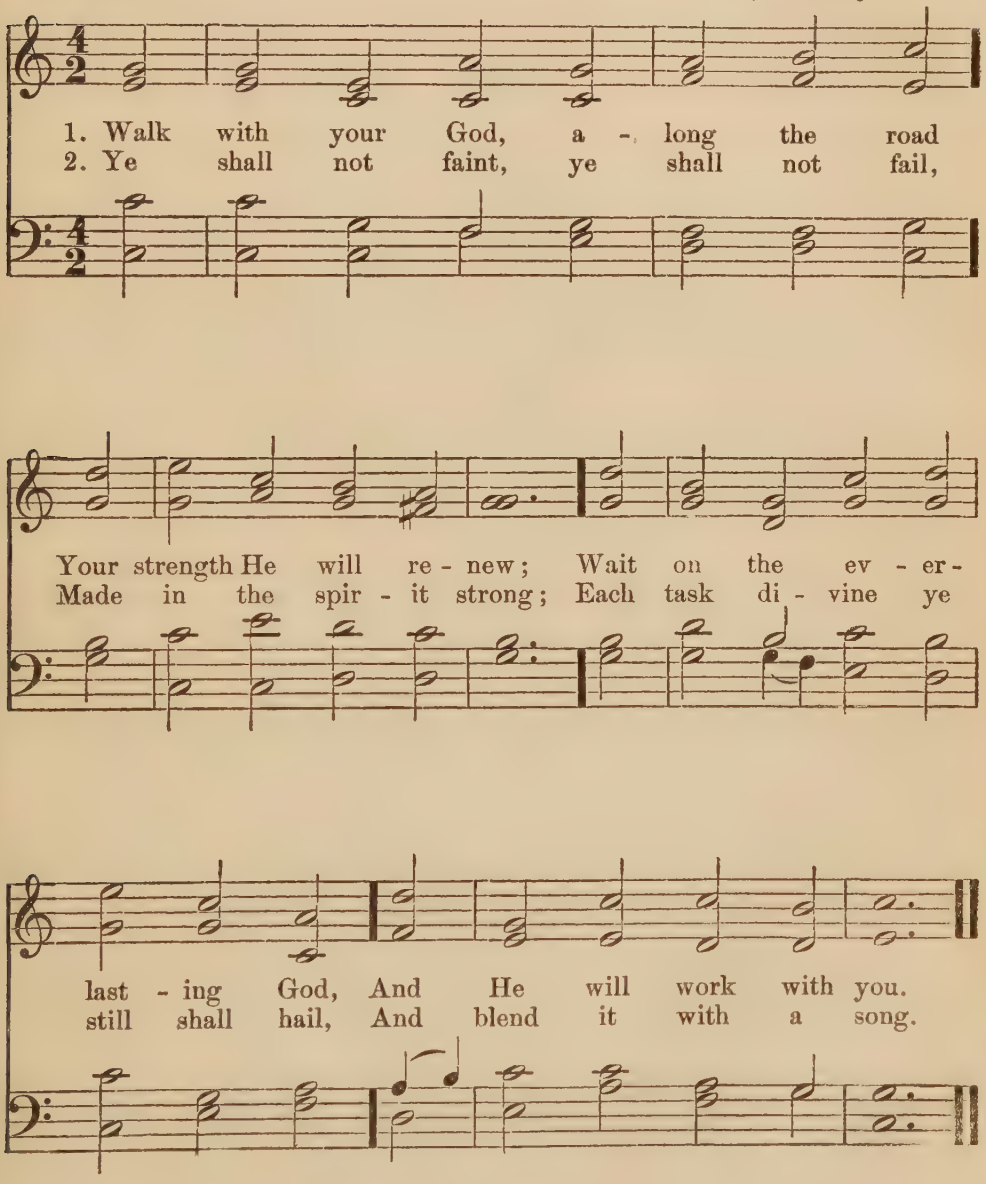
74 Come, Ye that Know and Fear the Lord. C. M.

G. Burder, abr. Brackett.

1. Come, ye that know and fear the Lord,
And raise your thoughts a - bove: Let ev - 'ry
heart and voice ac - cord, To sing that "God is love."
2. This pre - cious truth His word de - clares,
And all His mer - cies prove; Je - sus, the
gift of gifts ap - pears, To show that "God is love."

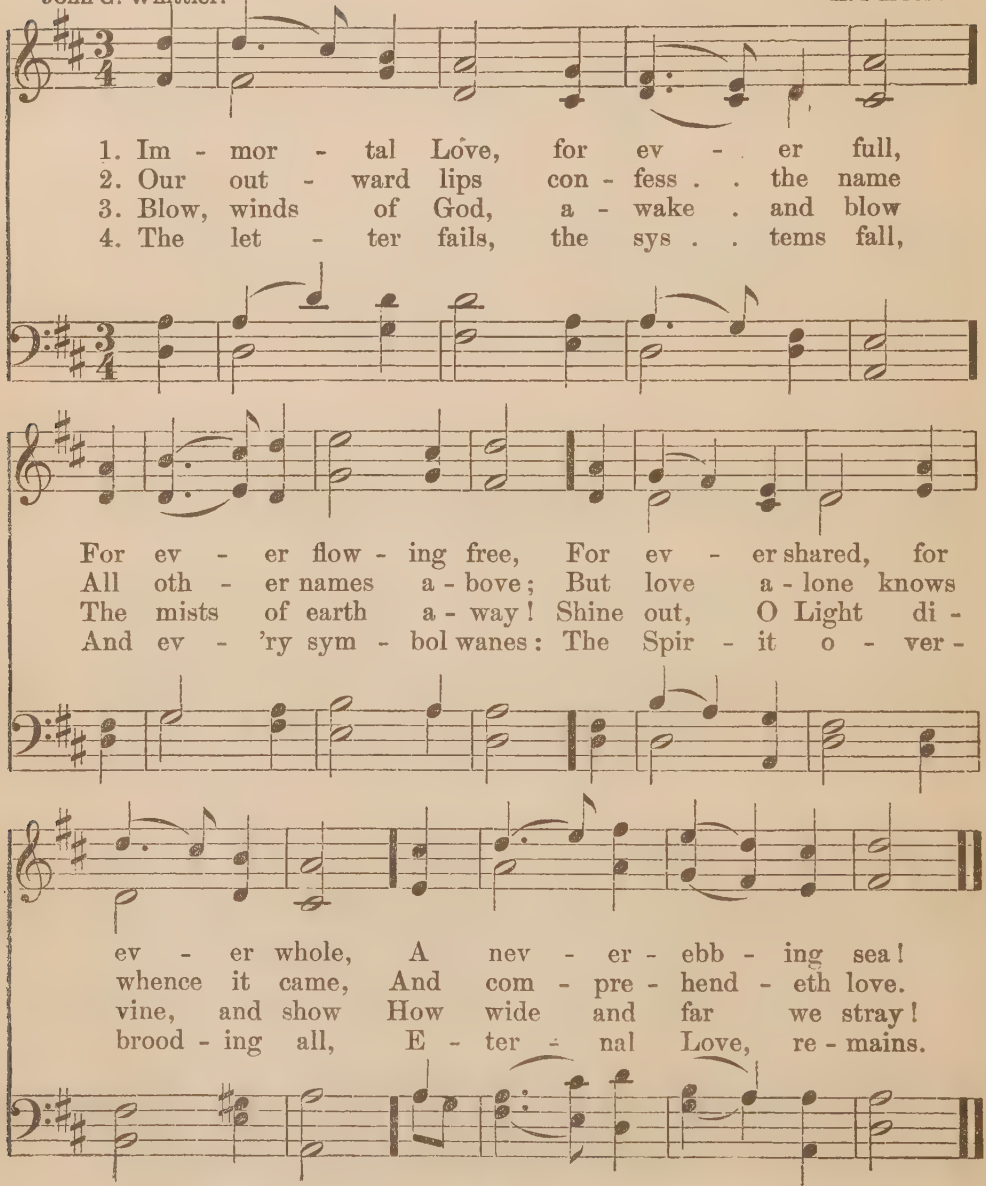
75 Heber. C. M.

Geo. W. Doane, alt. Geo. Kingsley.

1. Thou art the Way: to Thee a - lone
From sin and death we flee; And he who would the
Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
2. Thou art the Truth: Thy word a - lone
True wis-dom can im - part; Thou on - ly canst un -
fold that Truth, And pu - ri - fy the heart.
3. Thou art the Life: the rend - ing tomb
Pro - claims Thy con - qu'ring arm; And those who put their
trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Grant us that Way to know; That Truth to keep, that
Life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

76 Walk with Your God, Along the Road. C. M.

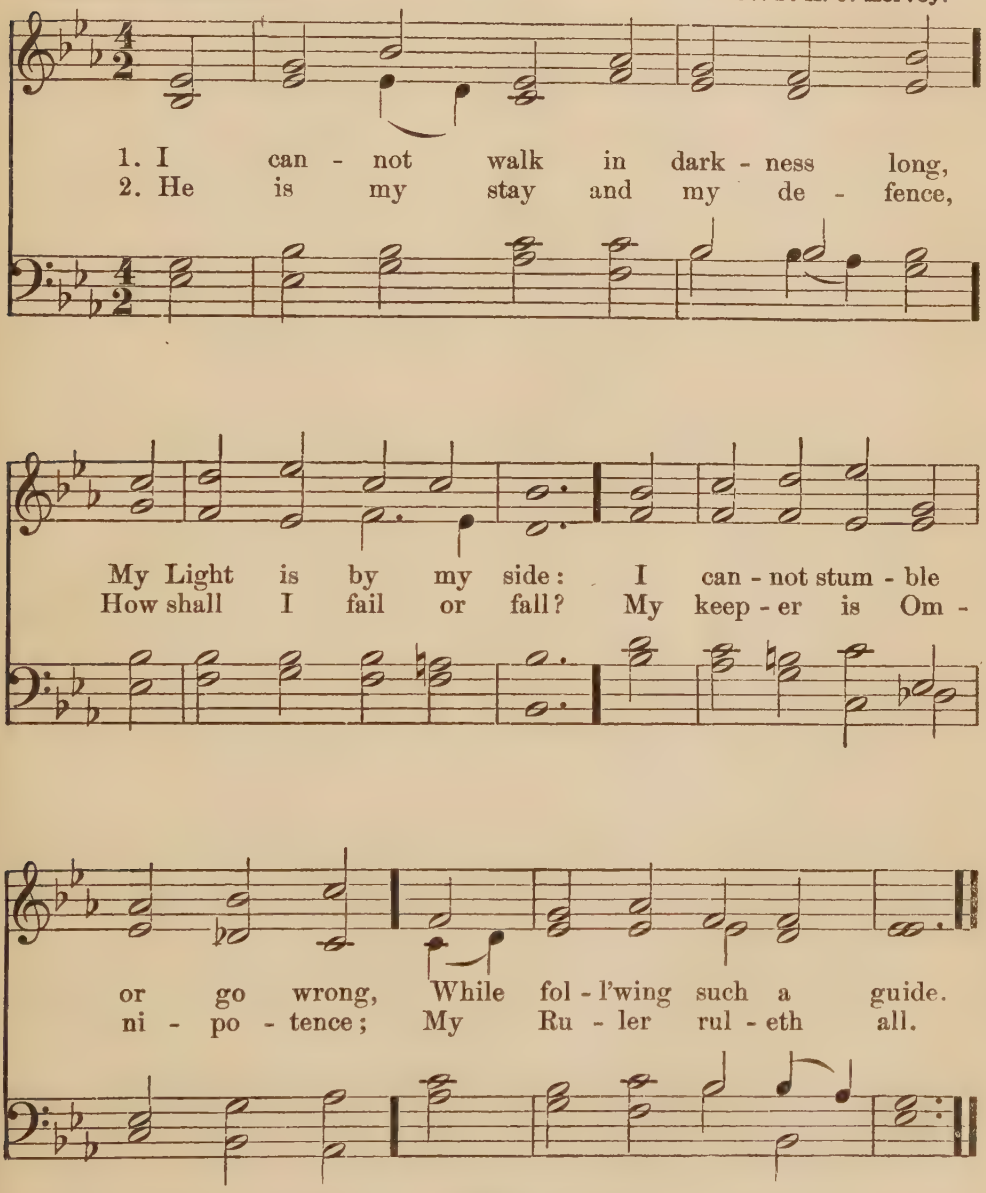
T. H. Gill. Henry Smart.

1. Walk with your God, a - long the road
2. Ye shall not faint, ye shall not fail,
Your strength He will re - new; Wait on the ev - er -
Made in the spir - it strong; Each task di - vine ye
last - ing God, And He will work with you.
still shall hail, And blend it with a song.

77 Colchester. C. M.

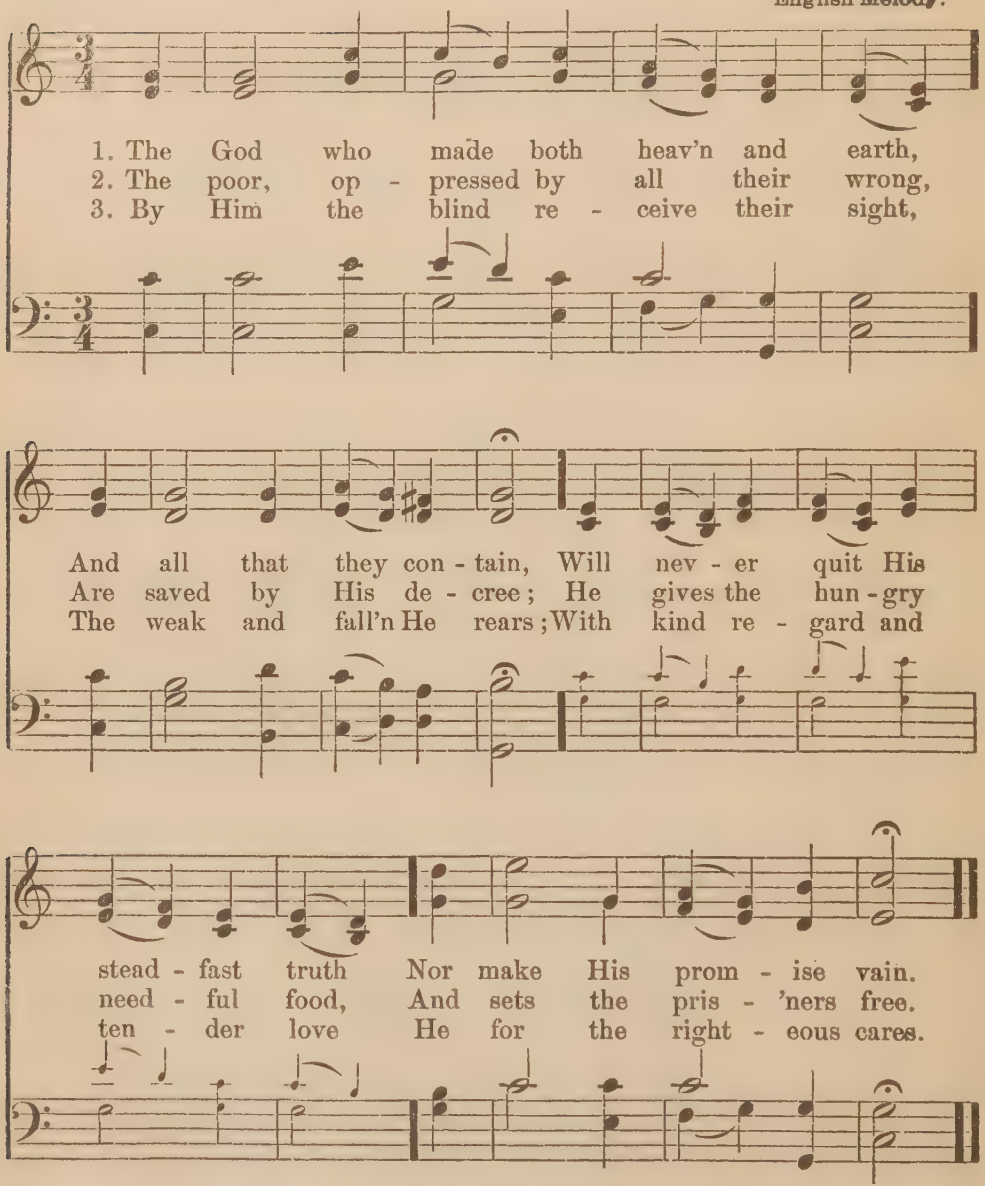
John G. Whittier. H. Purcell.

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for ev - er full,
2. Our out - ward lips con - fess . . the name
3. Blow, winds of God, a - wake . and blow
4. The let - ter fails, the sys . . tems fall,
For ev - er flow - ing free, For ev - er shared, for
All oth - er names a - bove; But love a - lone knows
The mists of earth a - way! Shine out, O Light di -
And ev - 'ry sym - bol wanes: The Spir - it o - ver -
ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
whence it came, And com - pre - hend - eth love.
vine, and show How wide and far we stray!
brood - ing all, E - ter - nal Love, re - mains.

78 I Cannot Walk in Darkness Long. C. M.

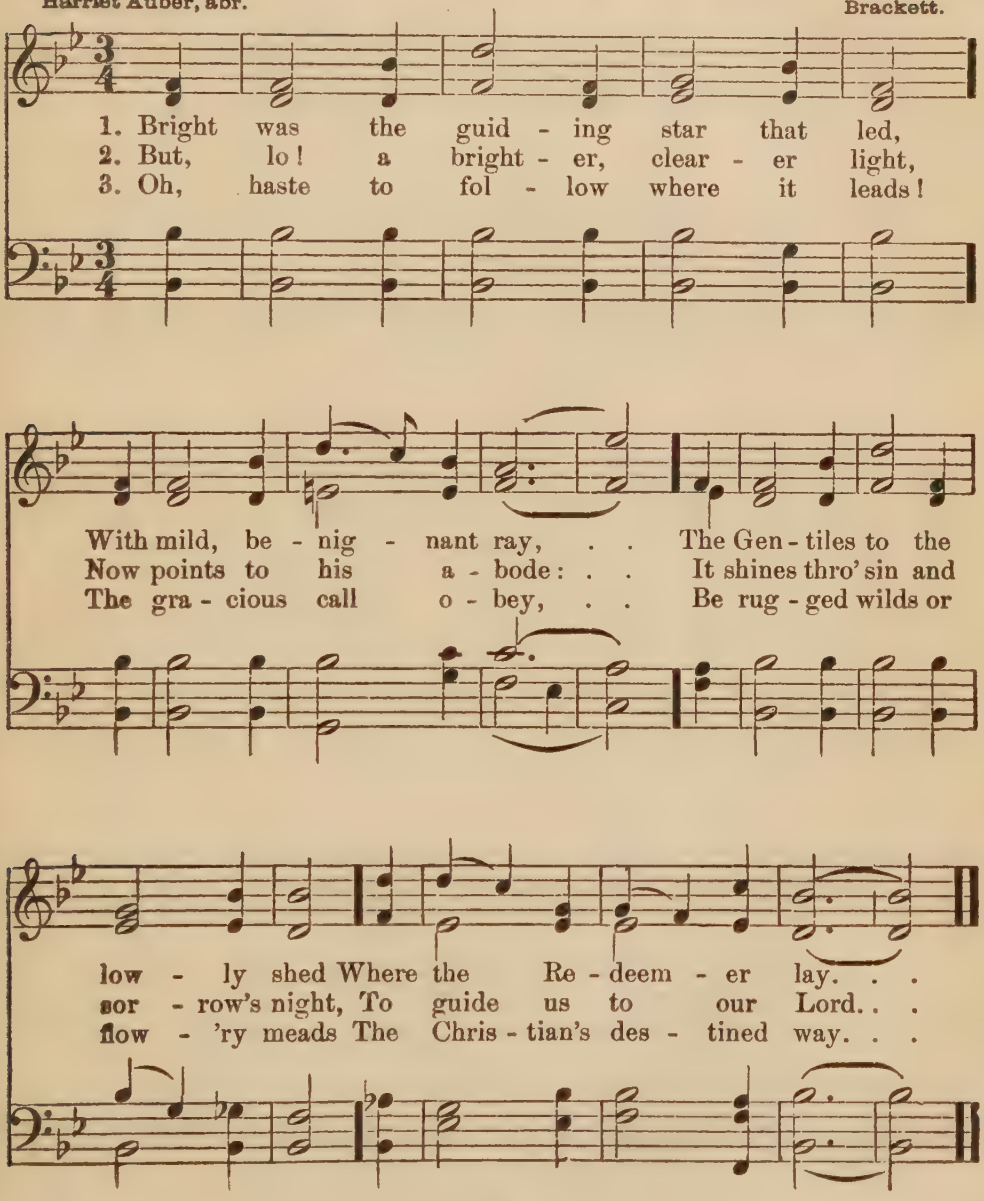
Caroline A. Mason, abr. Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.


1. I can - not walk in dark - ness long,
My Light is by my side: I can - not stum - ble
or go wrong, While fol - l'wing such a guide.
2. He is my stay and my de - fence,
How shall I fail or fall? My keep - er is Om -
ni - po - tence; My Ru - ler rul - eth all.

79 Coventry. C. M.

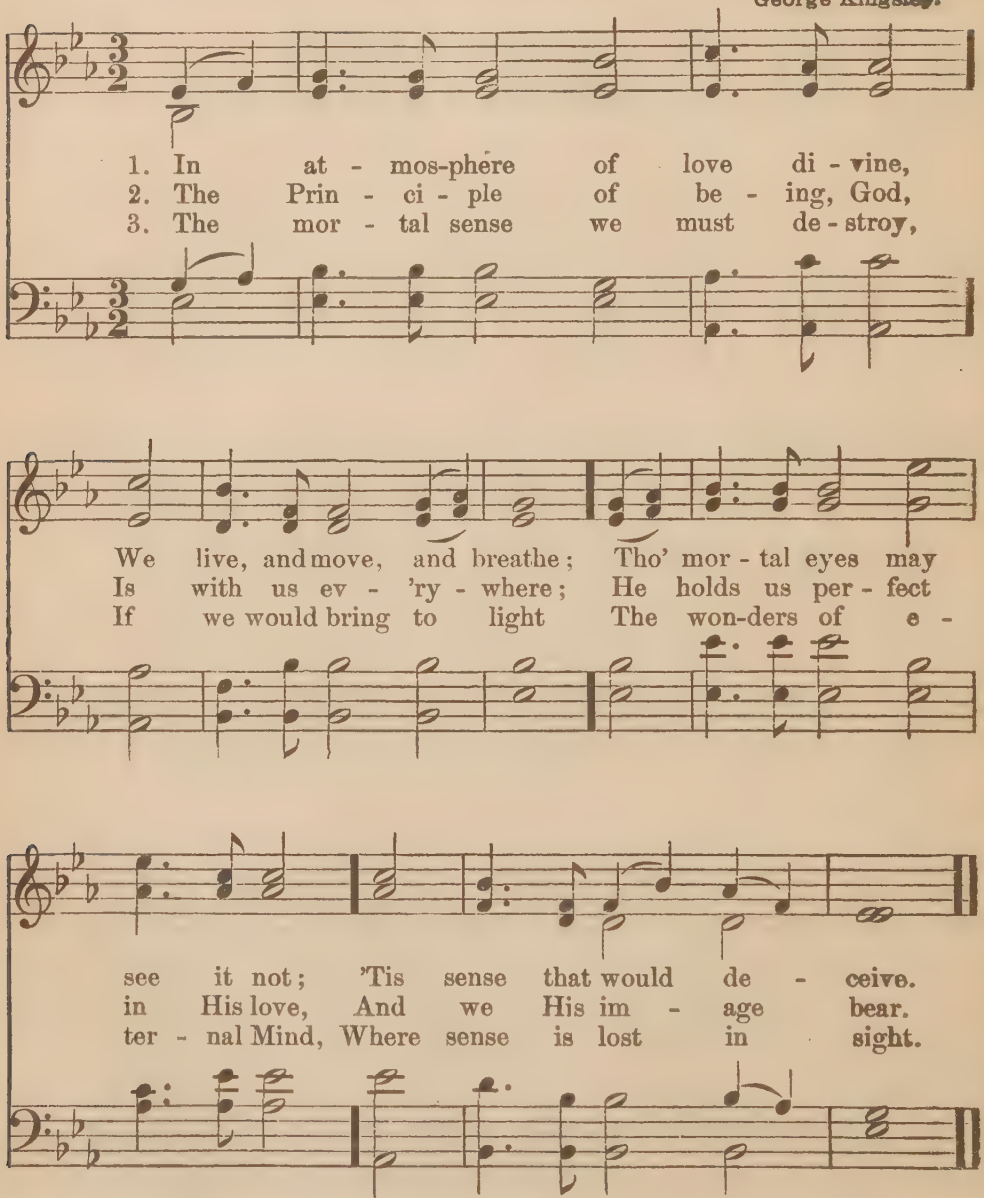
English Melody.

1. The God who made both heav'n and earth,
2. The poor, op - pressed by all their wrong,
3. By Him the blind re - ceive their sight,
And all that they con - tain, Will nev - er quit His
Are saved by His de - cree; He gives the hun - gry
The weak and fall'n He rears; With kind re - gard and
stead - fast truth Nor make His prom - ise vain.
need - ful food, And sets the pris - 'ners free.
ten - der love He for the right - eous cares.

80 Bright as the Guiding Star that Led. C. M.

Harriet Auber, abr. Brackett.

1. Bright was the guid - ing star that led,
2. But, lo! a bright - er, clear - er light,
3. Oh, haste to fol - low where it leads!
With mild, be - nig - nant ray, . . The Gen - tiles to the
Now points to his a - bode: . . It shines thro' sin and
The gra - cious call o - bey, . . Be rug - ged wilds or
low - ly shed Where the Re - deem - er lay. . .
sor - row's night, To guide us to our Lord. . .
flow - 'ry meads The Chris - tian's des - tined way. . .

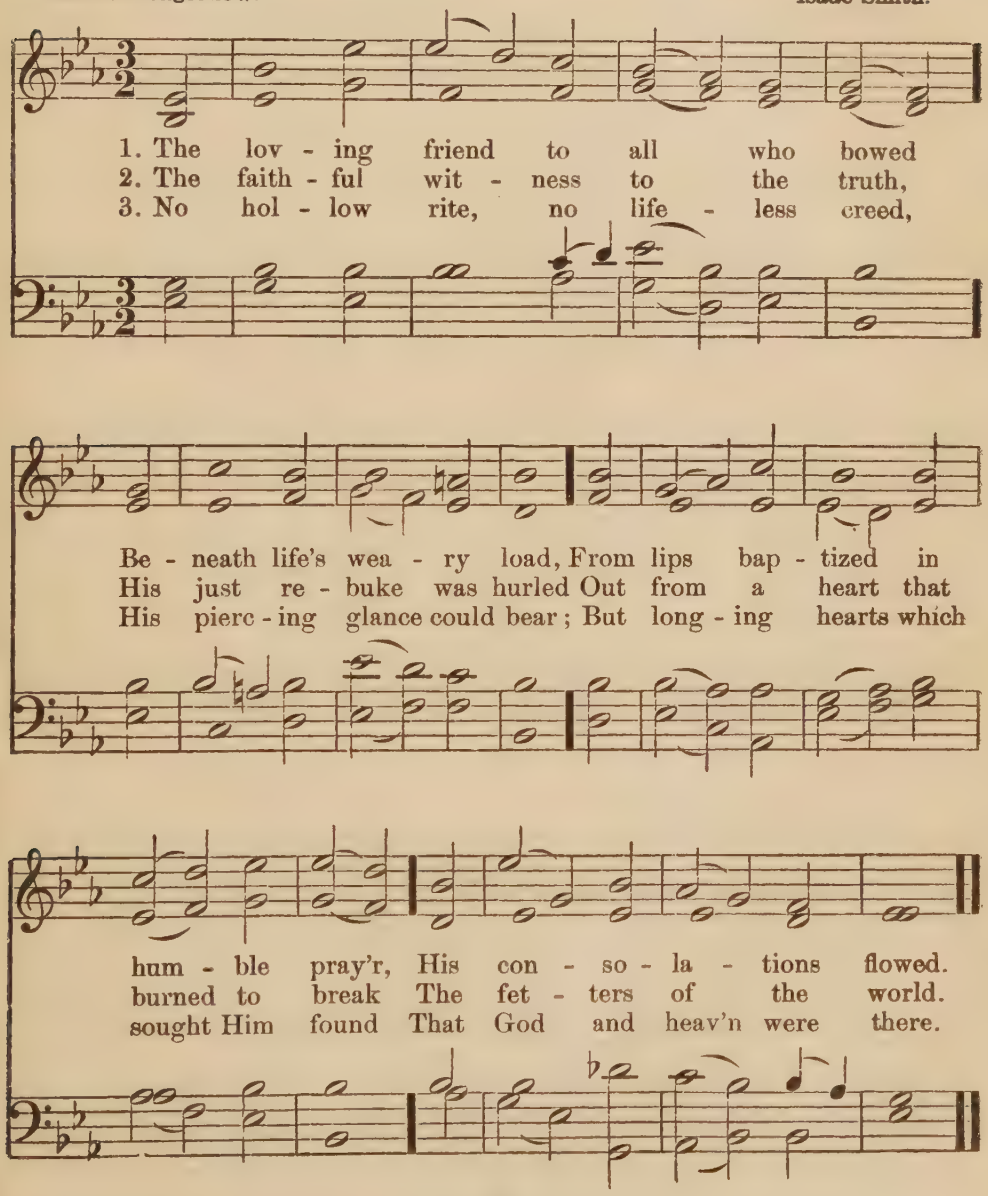
81 Southport. C. M.

George Kingsley.


1. In at - mos-phere of love di - vine,
We live, and move, and breathe; Tho' mor - tal eyes may see it not; 'Tis sense that would de - ceive.
2. The Prin - ci - ple of be - ing, God,
Is with us ev - 'ry - where; He holds us per - fect in His love, And we His im - age bear.
3. The mor - tal sense we must de - stroy,
If we would bring to light The won-ders of e - ter - nal Mind, Where sense is lost in sight.

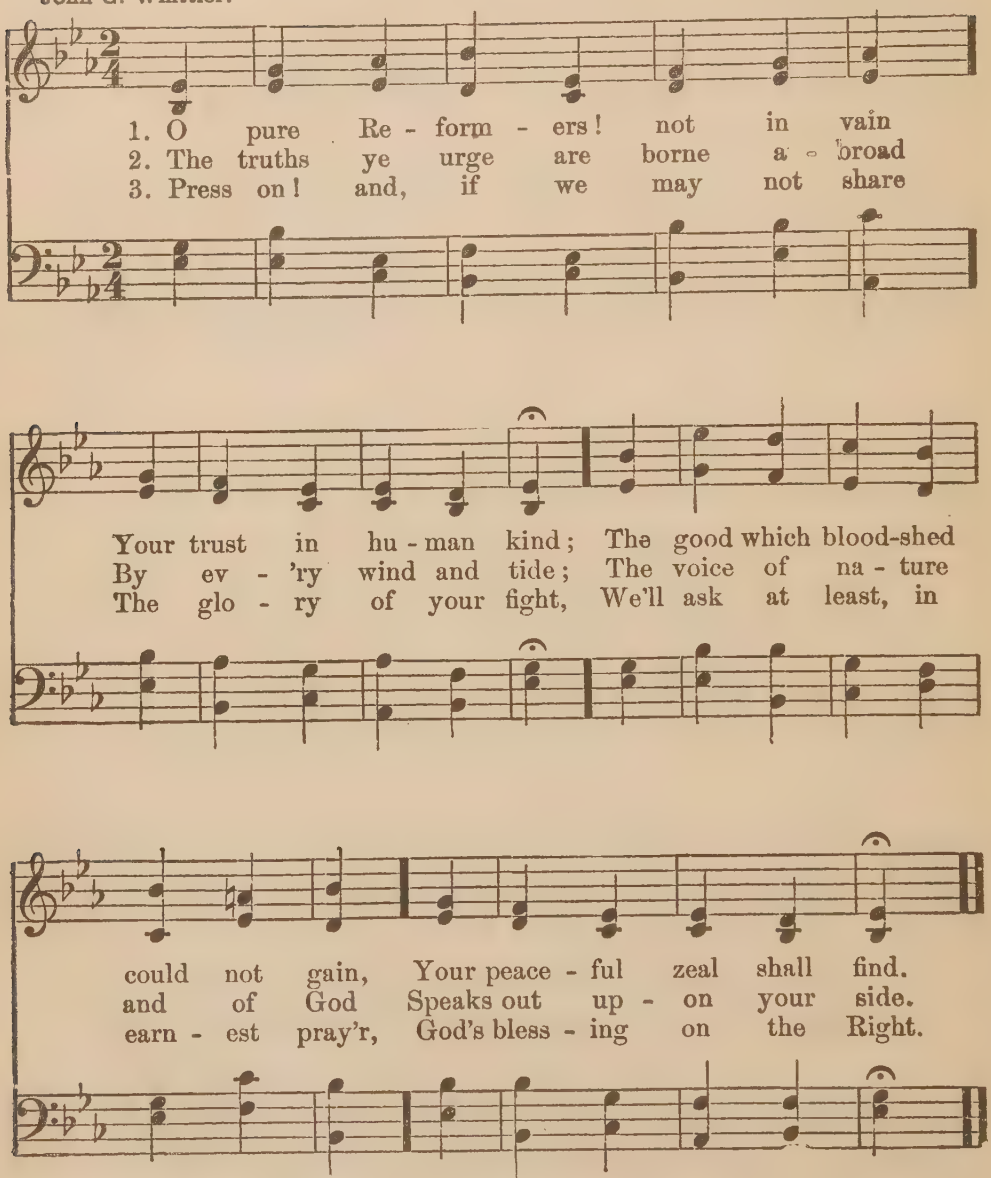
82 The Loving Friend to All Who Bowed. C. M.

Samuel Longfellow. Isaac Smith.


1. The lov - ing friend to all who bowed
2. The faith - ful wit - ness to the truth,
3. No hol - low rite, no life - less creed,
Be - neath life's wea - ry load, From lips bap - tized in
His just re - buke was hurled Out from a heart that
His pierc - ing glance could bear; But long - ing hearts which
hum - ble pray'r, His con - so - la - tions flowed.
burned to break The fet - ters of the world.
sought Him found That God and heav'n were there.

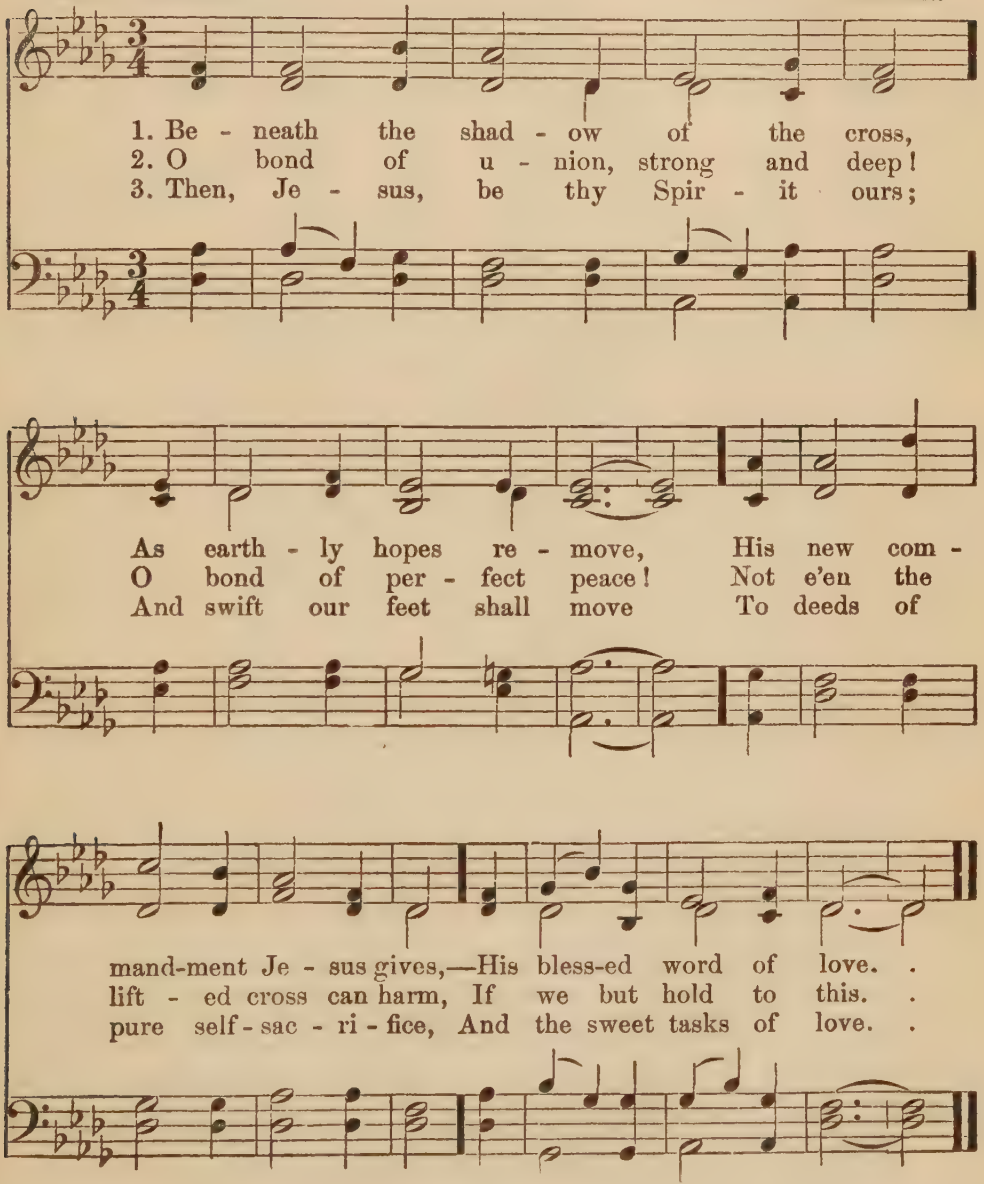
83 Dundee. C. M.

John G. Whittier. Guillaume Franc.


1. O pure Re - form - ers! not in vain
2. The truths ye urge are borne a - broad
3. Press on! and, if we may not share
Your trust in hu - man kind; The good which blood-shed
By ev - 'ry wind and tide; The voice of na - ture
The glo - ry of your fight, We'll ask at least, in
could not gain, Your peace - ful zeal shall find.
and of God Speaks out up - on your side.
earn - est pray'r, God's bless - ing on the Right.

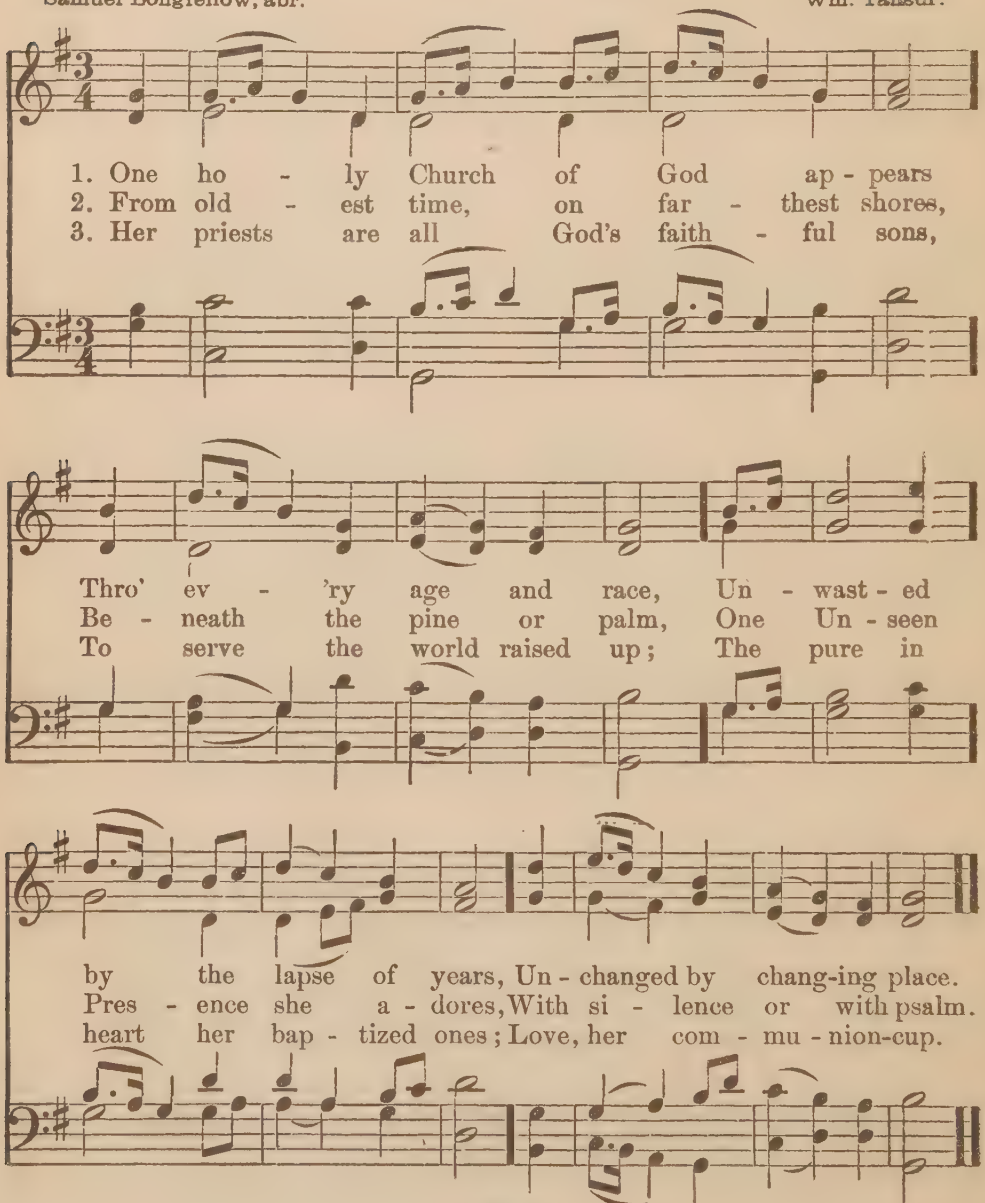
84 Beneath the Shadow of the Cross. C. M.

Samuel Longfellow. Brackett.


1. Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross,
2. O bond of u - nion, strong and deep!
3. Then, Je - sus, be thy Spir - it ours;
As earth - ly hopes re - move, His new com -
O bond of per - fect peace! Not e'en the
And swift our feet shall move To deeds of
mand-ment Je - sus gives,—His bless-ed word of love.
lift - ed cross can harm, If we but hold to this.
pure self - sac - ri - fice, And the sweet tasks of love.

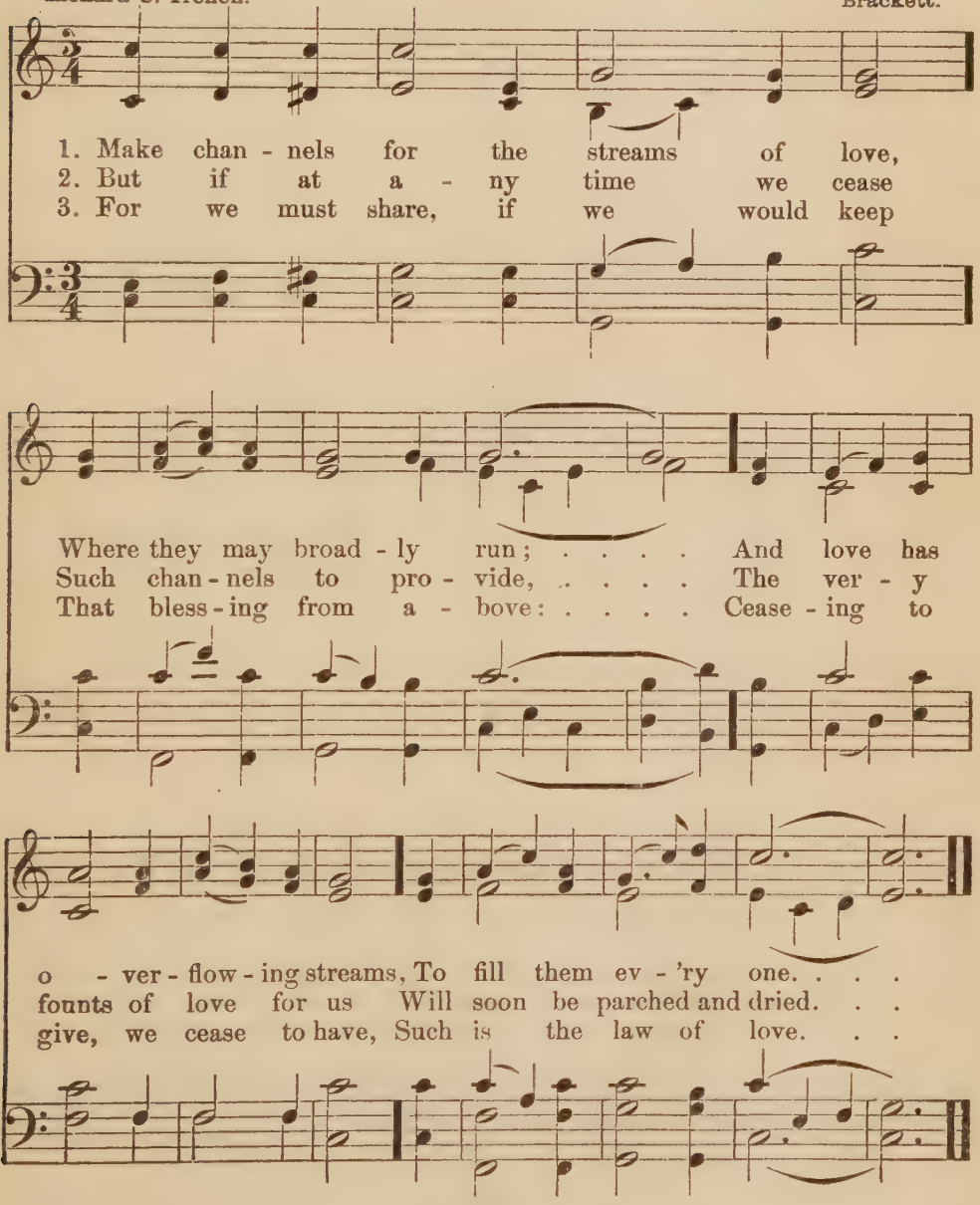
85 St. Martin's. C. M.

Samuel Longfellow, abr. Wm. Tansur.


1. One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears
2. From old - est time, on far - thest shores,
3. Her priests are all God's faith - ful sons,
Thro' ev - 'ry age and race, Un - wast - ed
Be - neath the pine or palm, One Un - seen
To serve the world raised up; The pure in
by the lapse of years, Un - changed by chang-ing place.
Pres - ence she a - dores, With si - lence or with psalm.
heart her bap - tized ones; Love, her com - mu - nion-cup.

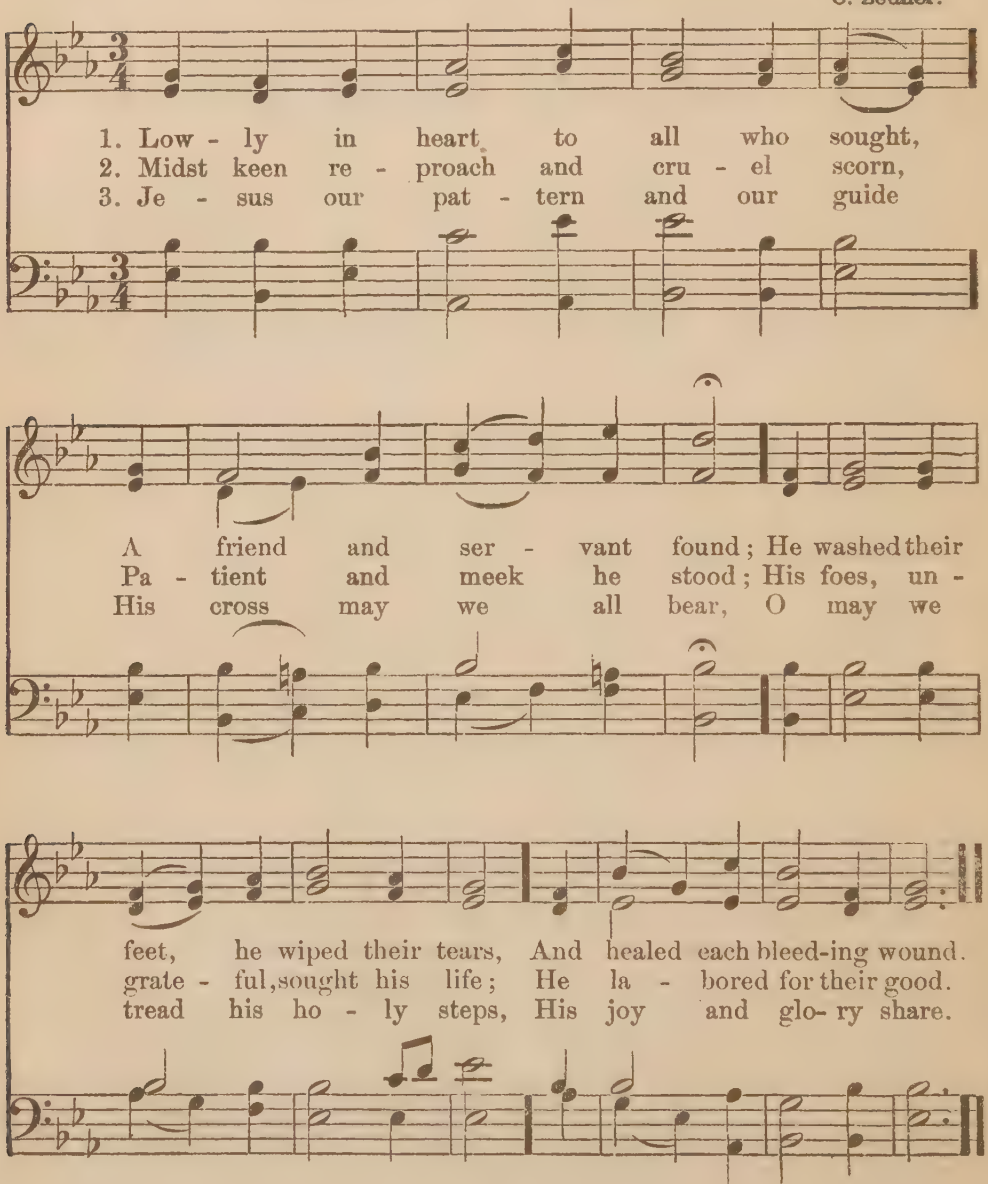
86 Make Channels for the Streams of Love. C. M.

Richard C. Trench. Brackett.


1. Make chan - nels for the streams of love,
Where they may broad - ly run; . . . . And love has
o - ver - flow - ing streams, To fill them ev - 'ry one. . . .
2. But if at a - ny time we cease
Such chan - nels to pro - vide, ... The ver - y
founts of love for us Will soon be parched and dried. . .
3. For we must share, if we would keep
That bless - ing from a - bove: . . . . Cease - ing to
give, we cease to have, Such is the law of love. . .

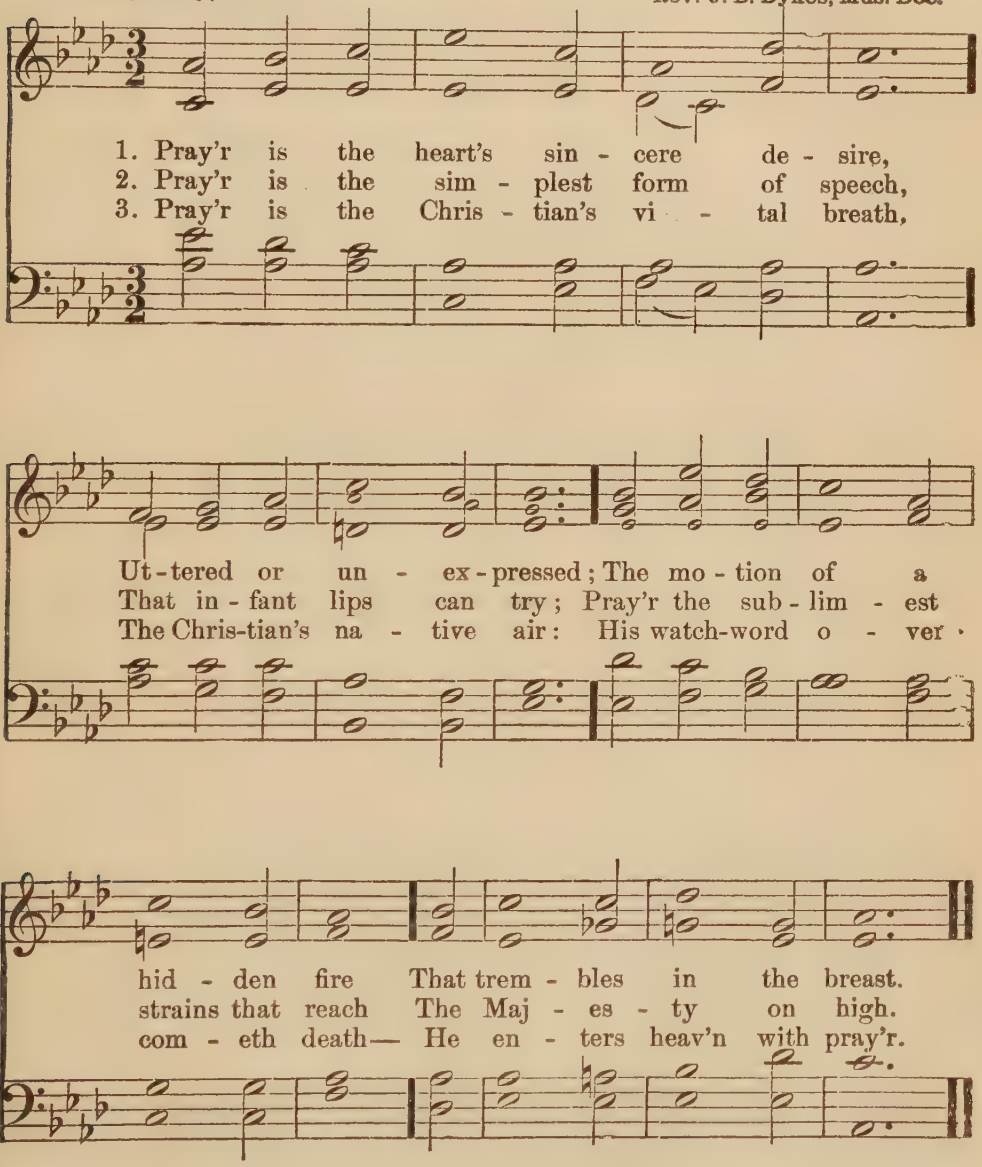
87 Eckhardtsheim. C. M.

C. Zeuner.


1. Low - ly in heart to all who sought,
2. Midst keen re - proach and cru - el scorn,
3. Je - sus our pat - tern and our guide
A friend and ser - vant found; He washed their
Pa - tient and meek he stood; His foes, un -
His cross may we all bear, O may we
feet, he wiped their tears, And healed each bleed-ing wound.
grate - ful, sought his life; He la - bored for their good.
tread his ho - ly steps, His joy and glo- ry share.

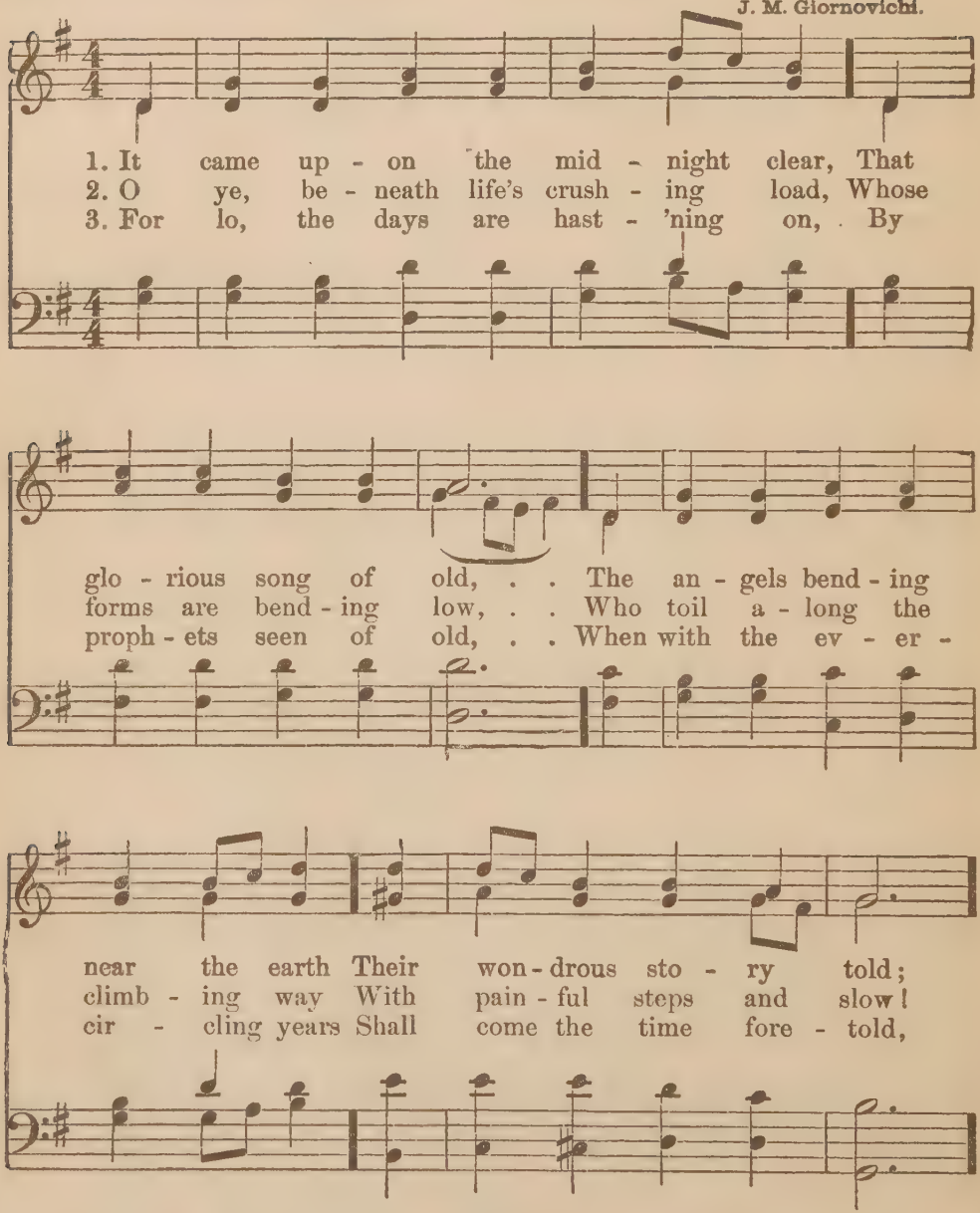
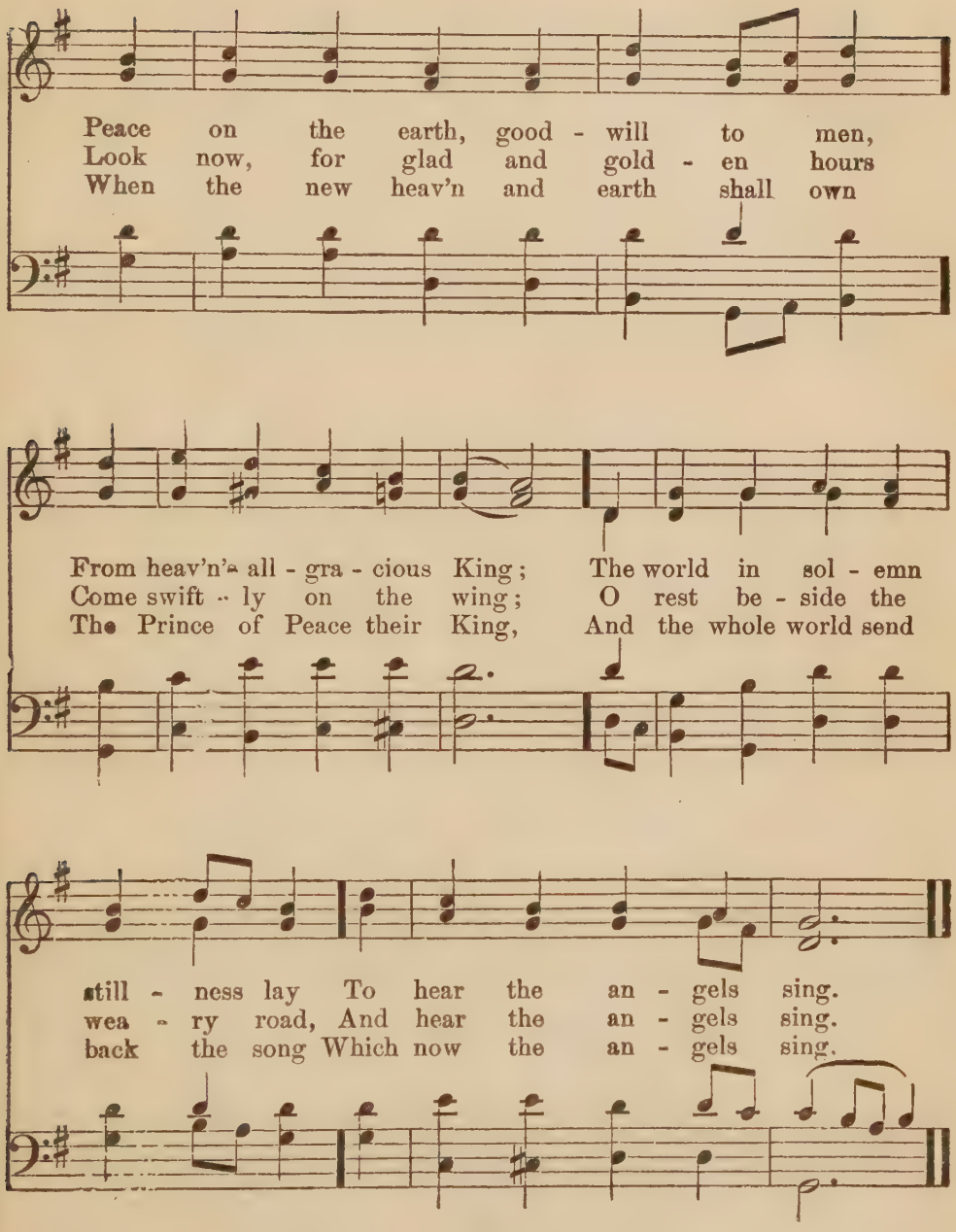
88 Prayer Is the Heart's Sincere Desire. C. M.

J. Montgomery, alt. and abr. Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.

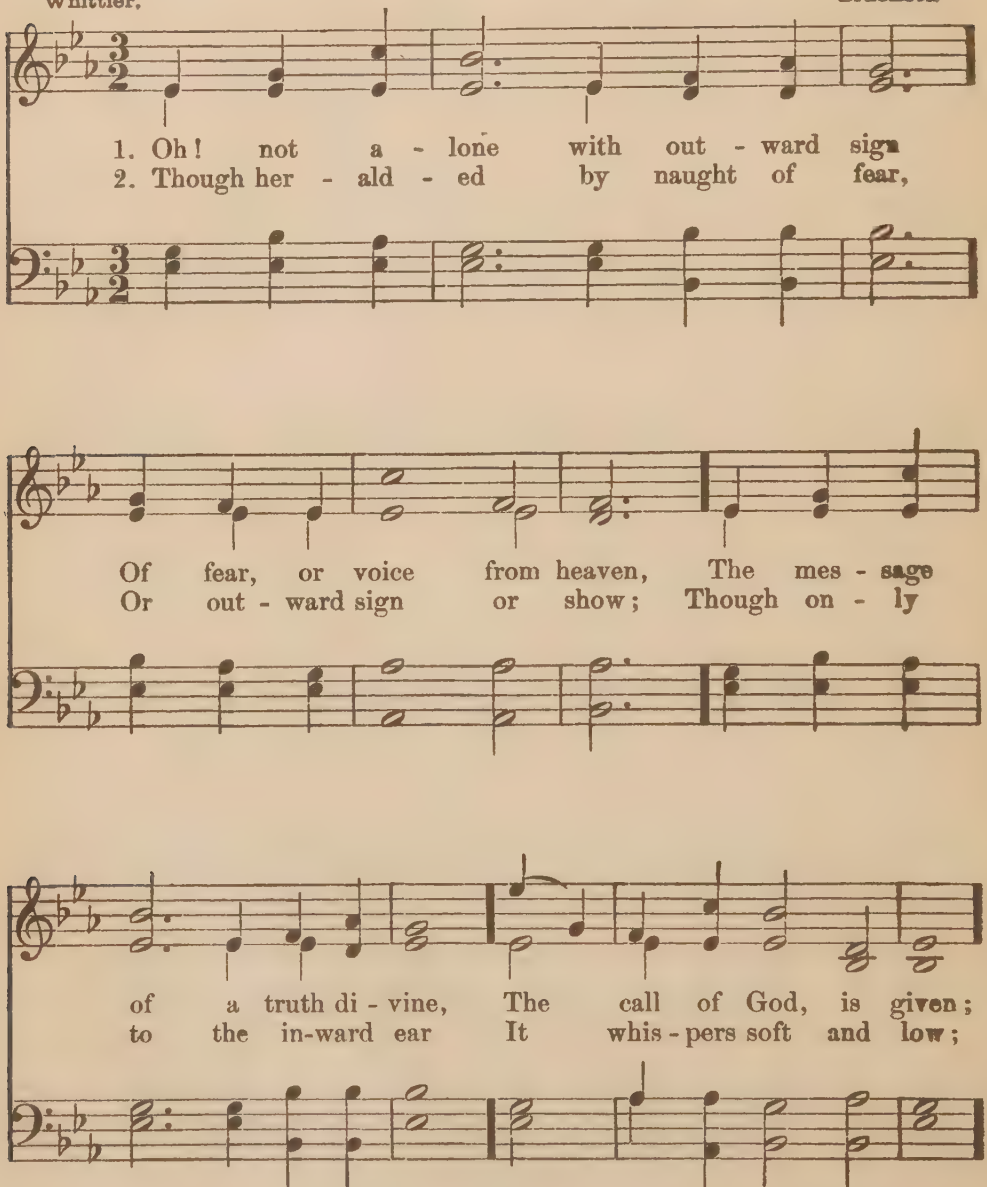

1. Pray'r is the heart's sin - cere de - sire,
2. Pray'r is the sim - plest form of speech,
3. Pray'r is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath,
Ut-tered or un - ex-pressed; The mo - tion of a
That in - fant lips can try; Pray'r the sub - lim - est
The Chris-tian's na - tive air: His watch-word o - ver
hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
com - eth death— He en - ters heav'n with pray'r.

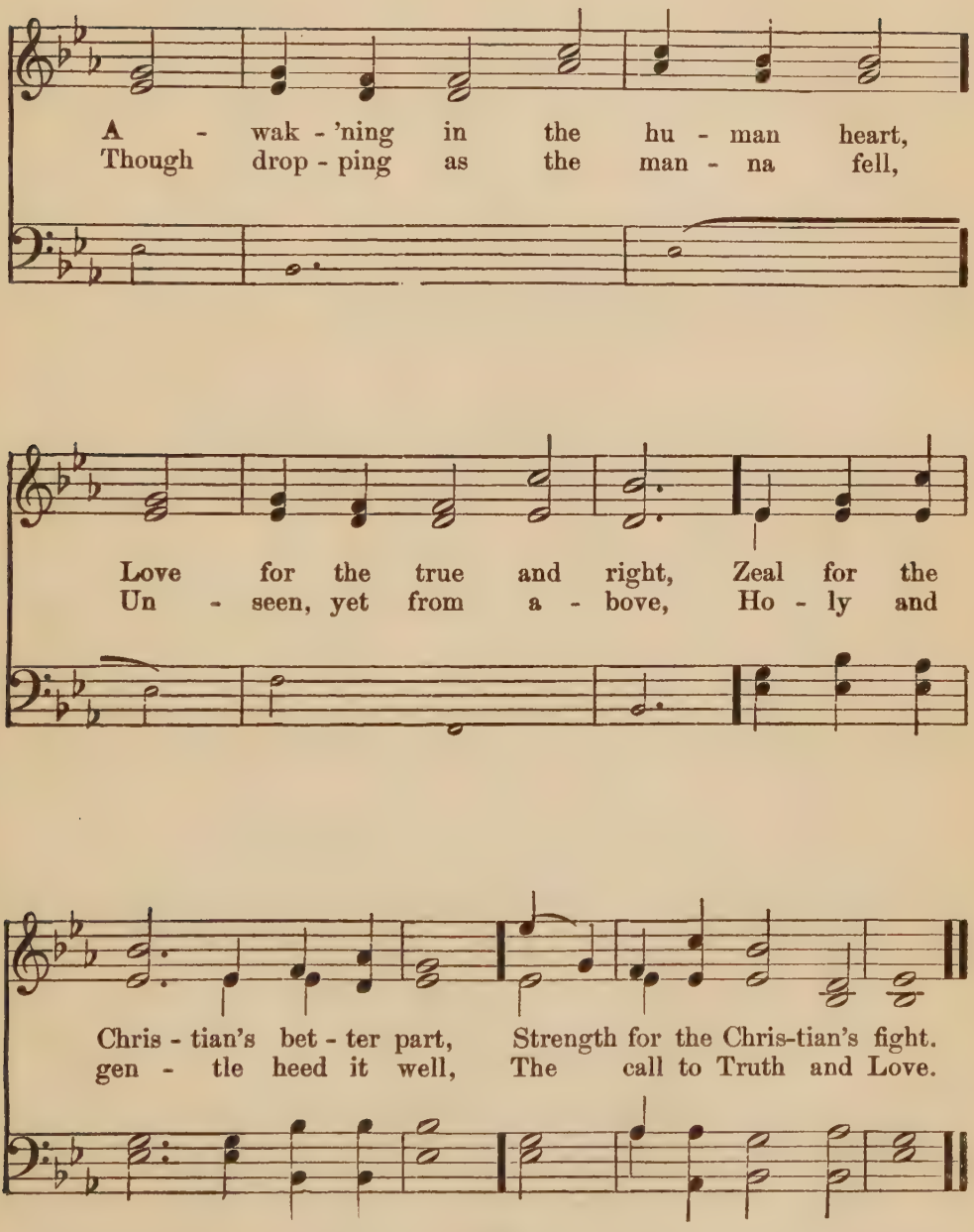
89 St. Asaph. C. M. D.

J. M. Giornovichi.


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That
glo - rious song of old, . . The an - gels bend - ing
near the earth Their won - drous sto - ry told;
2. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose
forms are bend - ing low, . . Who toil a - long the
climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow!
3. For lo, the days are hast - 'ning on, By
proph - ets seen of old, . . When with the ev - er -
cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told,

Peace on the earth, good - will to men,
Look now, for glad and gold - en hours
When the new heav'n and earth shall own
From heav'n's all - gra - cious King;
Come swift - ly on the wing;
The Prince of Peace their King,
The world in sol - emn
O rest be - side the
And the whole world send
still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

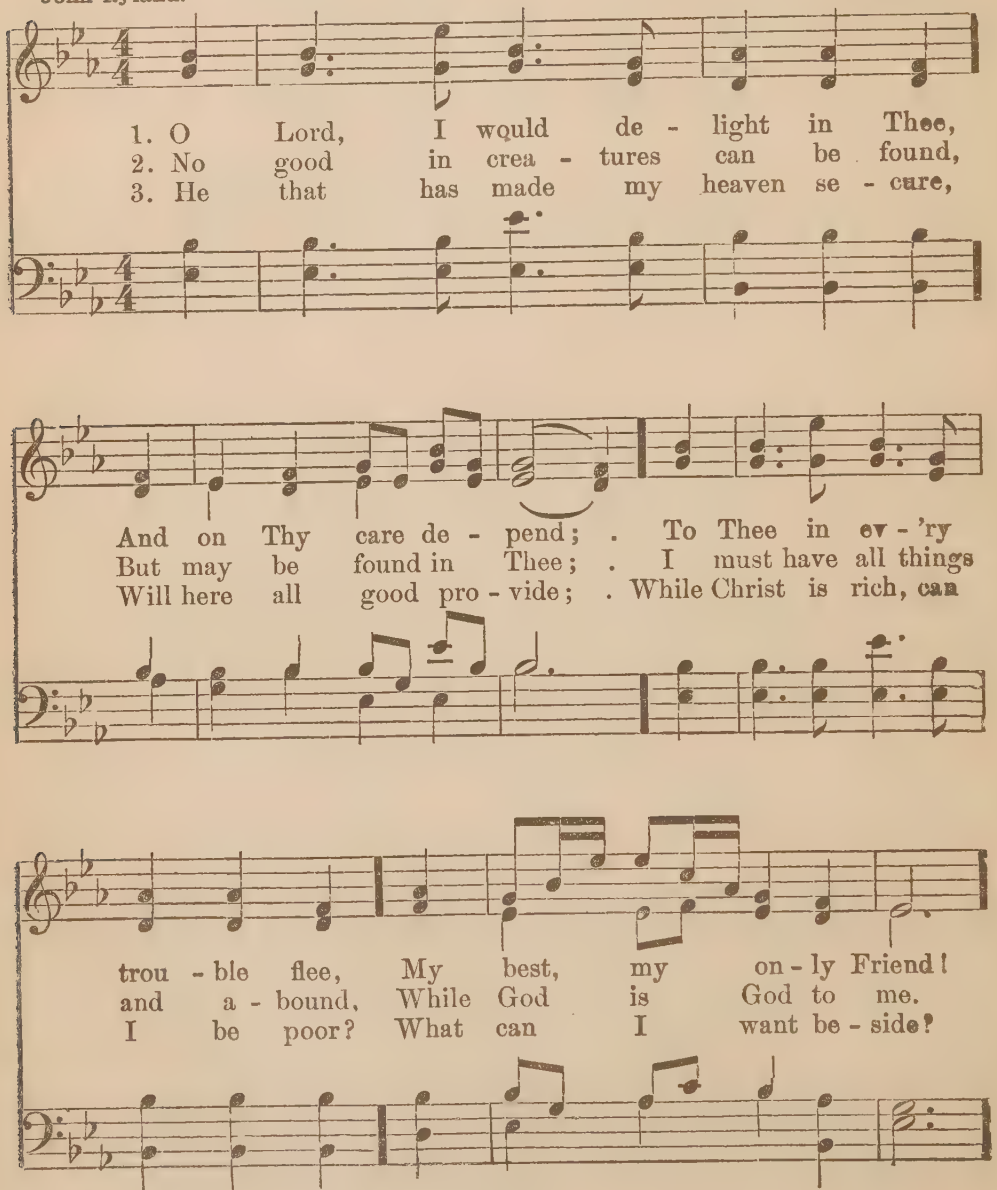
90 Oh! not Alone with Outward Sign. C. M. D.

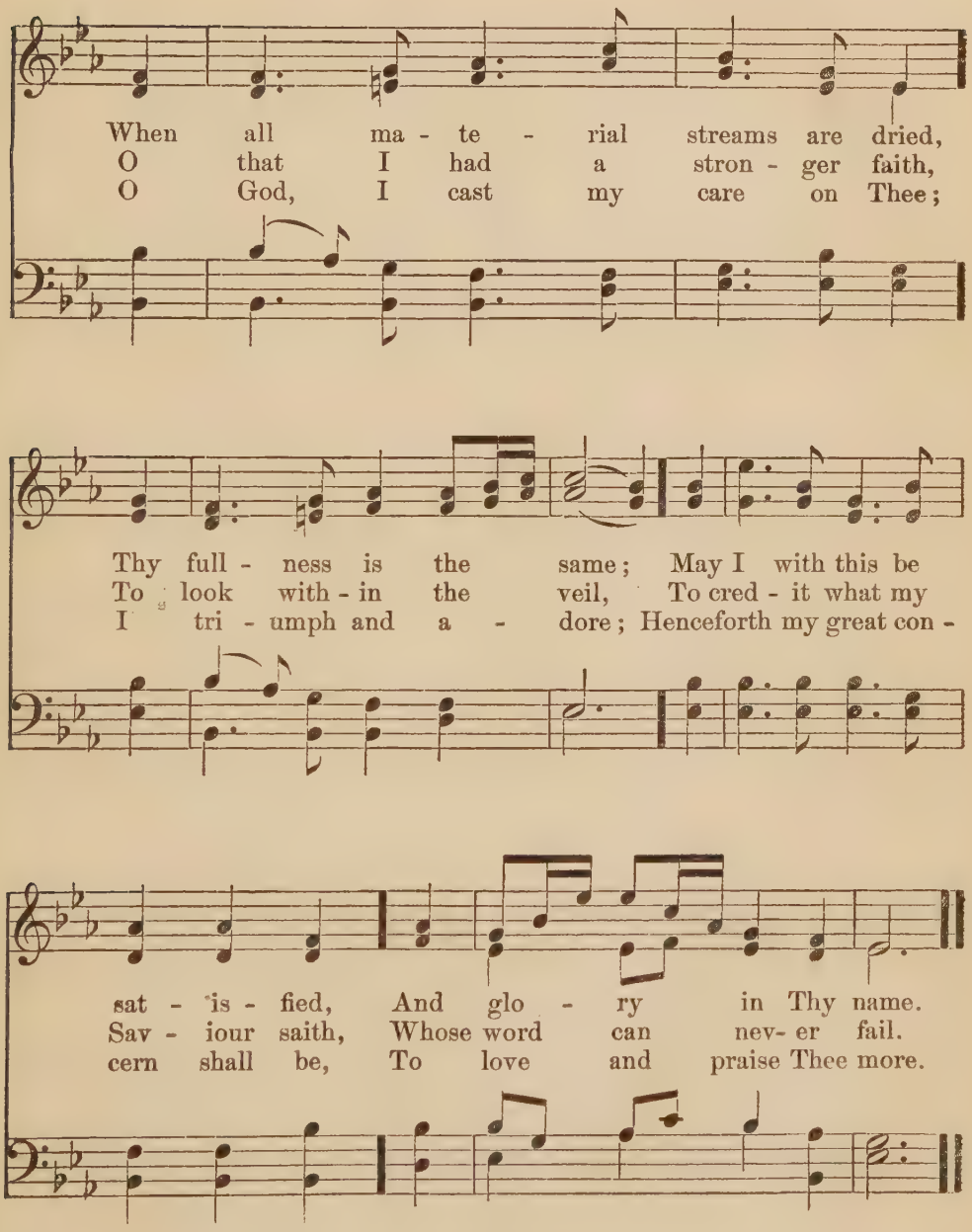
Whittier. Brackett.

1. Oh! not a - lone with out - ward sign
2. Though her - ald - ed by naught of fear,
Of fear, or voice from heaven, The mes - sage
Or out - ward sign or show; Though on - ly
of a truth di - vine, The call of God, is given;
to the in-ward ear It whis - pers soft and low;


A - wak - 'ning in the hu - man heart,
Though drop - ping as the man - na fell,
Love for the true and right, Zeal for the
Un - seen, yet from a - bove, Ho - ly and
Chris - tian's bet - ter part, Strength for the Chris-tian's fight.
gen - tle heed it well, The call to Truth and Love.

91 Brattle Street. C. M. D.

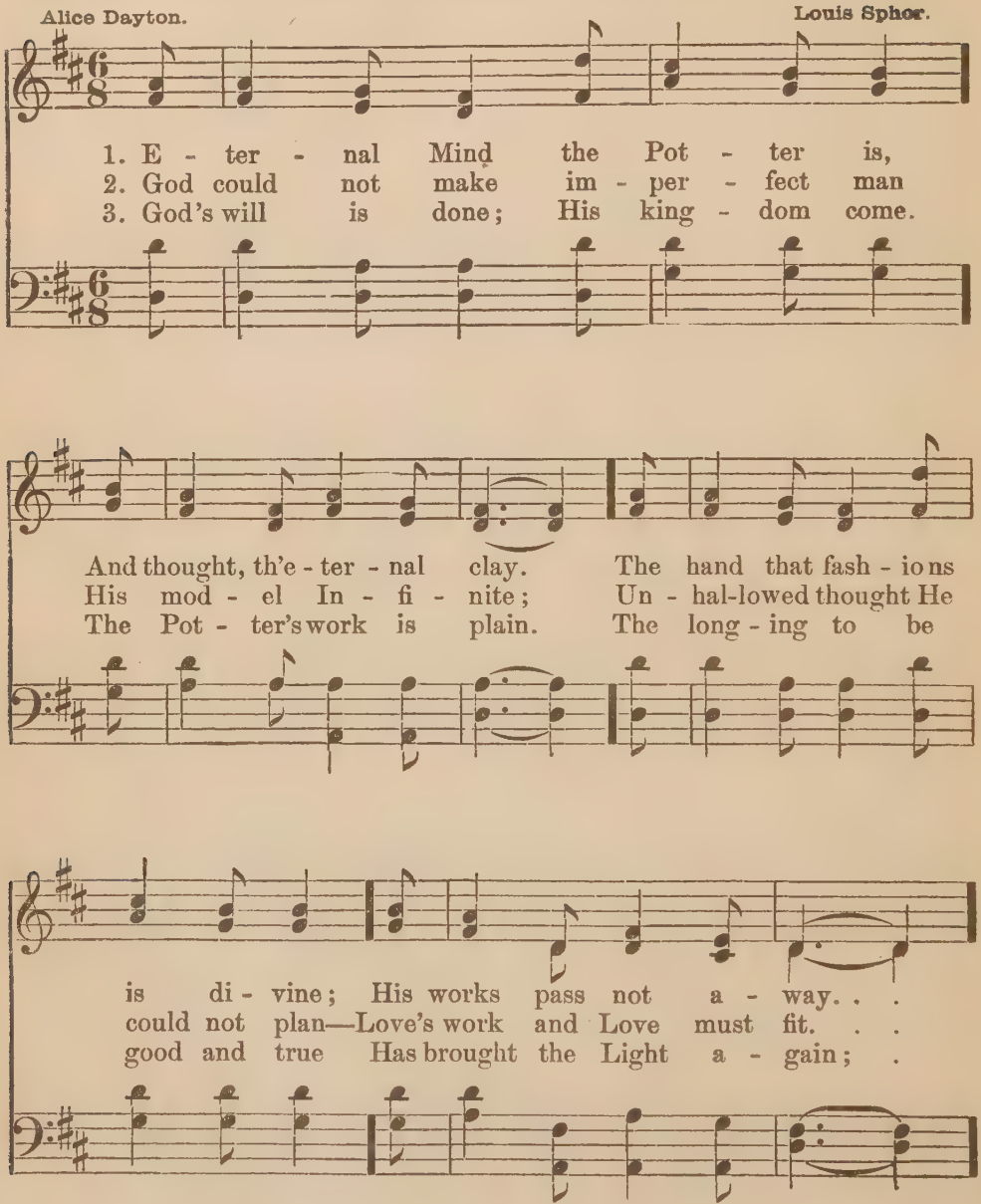
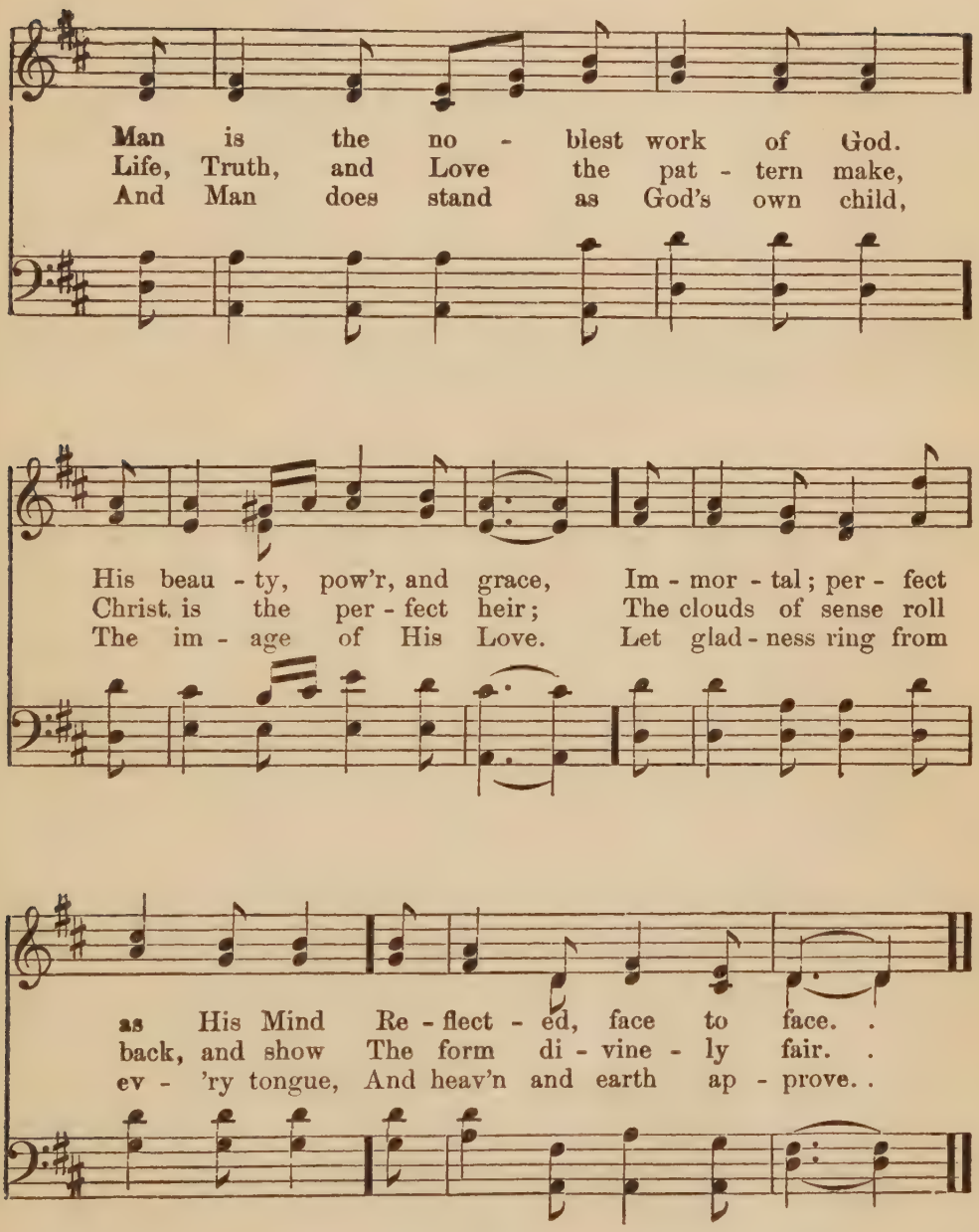
John Ryland. I. Pleyel.


1. O Lord, I would de - light in Thee,
2. No good in crea - tures can be found,
3. He that has made my heaven se - cure,
And on Thy care de - pend; . To Thee in ev - 'ry
But may be found in Thee; . I must have all things
Will here all good pro - vide; . While Christ is rich, can
trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly Friend!
and a - bound, While God is God to me.
I be poor? What can I want be - side?

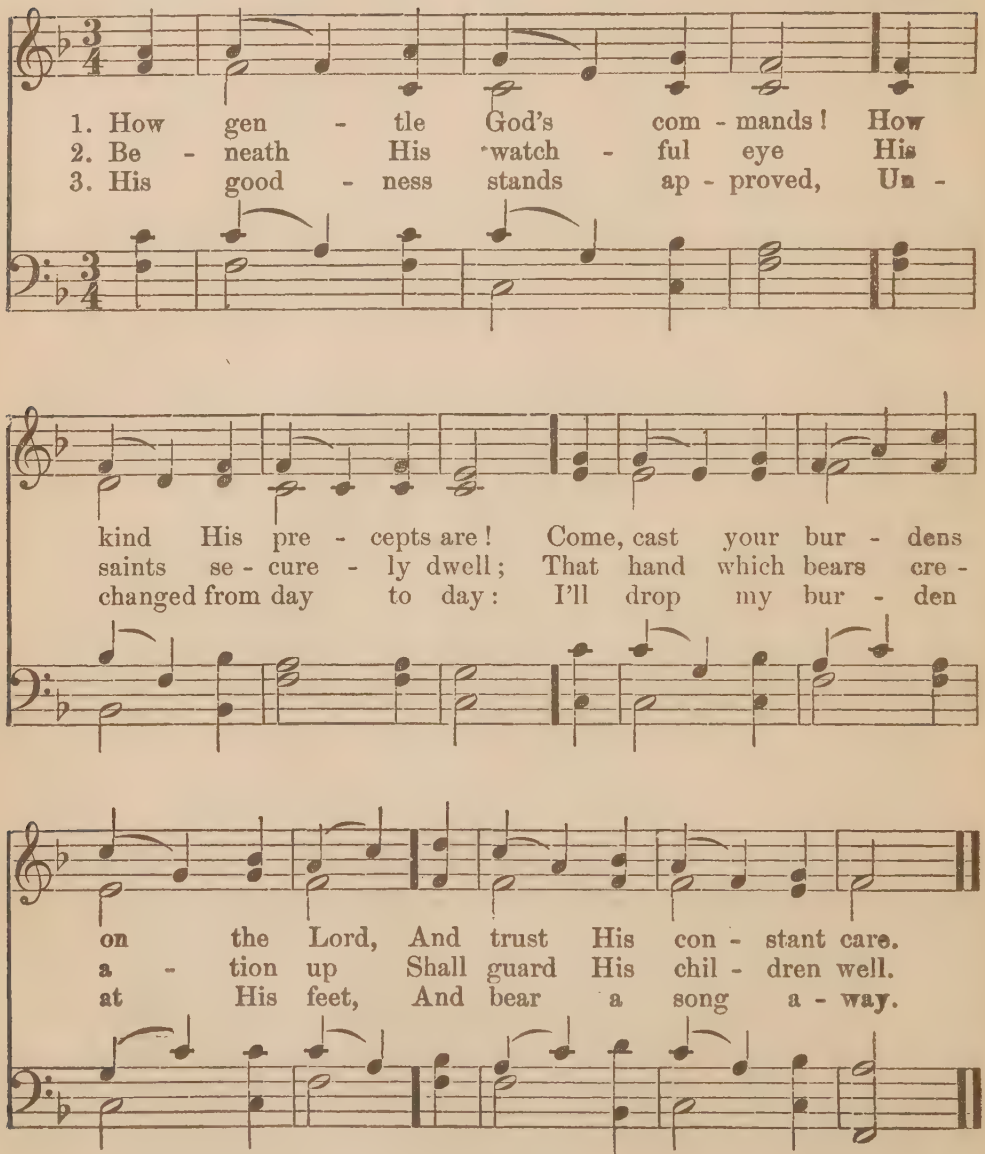

When all ma - te - rial streams are dried,
O that I had a stron - ger faith,
O God, I cast my care on Thee;
Thy full - ness is the same; May I with this be
To look with - in the veil, To cred - it what my
I tri - umph and a - dore; Henceforth my great con -
sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in Thy name.
Sav - iour saith, Whose word can nev- er fail.
cern shall be, To love and praise Thee more.

92 Eternal Mind the Potter Is. C. M. D

Alice Dayton. Louis Spohr.

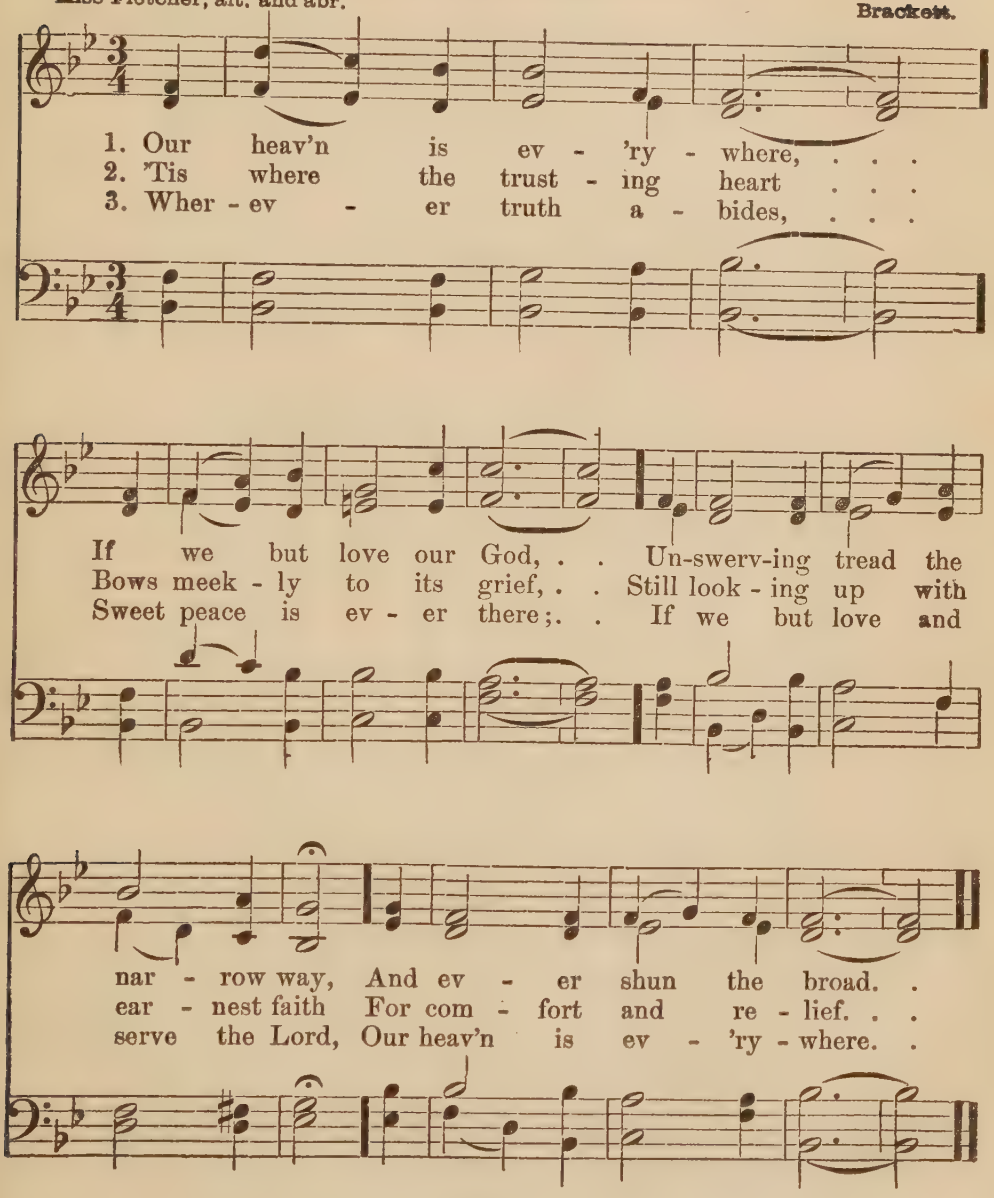

1. E - ter - nal Mind the Pot - ter is,
2. God could not make im - per - fect man
3. God's will is done; His king - dom come.
And thought, th'e - ter - nal clay. The hand that fash - ions
His mod - el In - fi - nite; Un - hal-lowed thought He
The Pot - ter's work is plain. The long - ing to be
is di - vine; His works pass not a - way. . .
could not plan—Love's work and Love must fit. . .
good and true Has brought the Light a - gain; .

Man is the no - blest work of God.
Life, Truth, and Love the pat - tern make,
And Man does stand as God's own child,
His beau - ty, pow'r, and grace, Im - mor - tal; per - fect
Christ is the per - fect heir; The clouds of sense roll
The im - age of His Love. Let glad - ness ring from
as His Mind Re - flect - ed, face to face.
back, and show The form di - vine - ly fair.
ev - 'ry tongue, And heav'n and earth ap - prove.

93 Dennis. S. M.

P. Doddridge, abr. Arr. by Lowell Mason.

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How
2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His
3. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un -
kind His pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens
saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand which bears cre -
changed from day to day: I'll drop my bur - den
on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
a - tion up Shall guard His chil - dren well.
at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

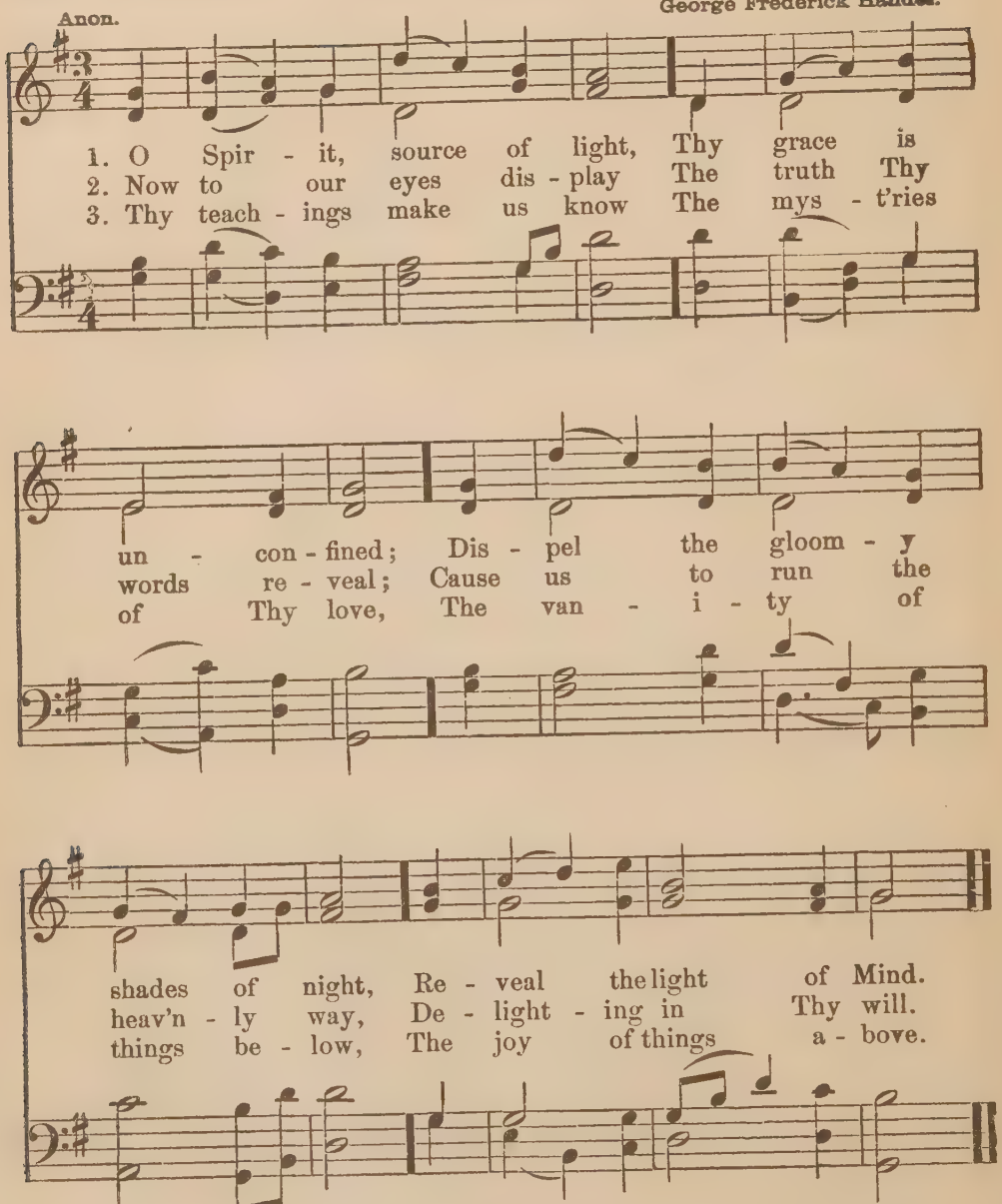
94 Our Heaven is Everywhere. S. M.

Miss Fletcher, alt. and abr. Brackett.

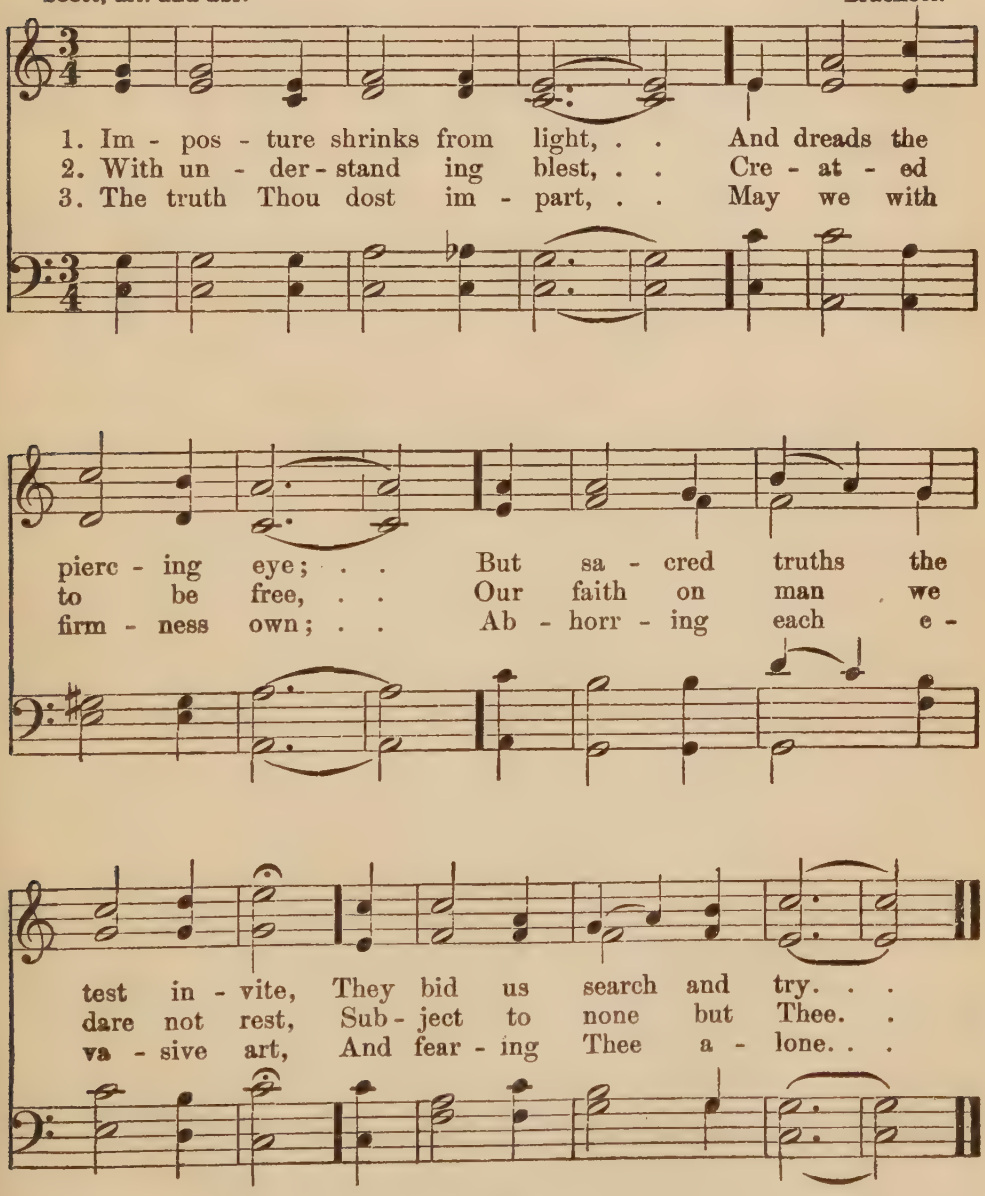

1. Our heav'n is ev - 'ry - where, . . .
2. 'Tis where the trust - ing heart . . .
3. Wher - ev - er truth a - bides, . . .
If we but love our God, . . Un-swerv-ing tread the
Bows meek - ly to its grief, . . Still look - ing up with
Sweet peace is ev - er there; . . If we but love and
nar - row way, And ev - er shun the broad. .
ear - nest faith For com - fort and re - lief. . .
serve the Lord, Our heav'n is ev - 'ry - where. .

95 Thatcher. S. M.

Anon. George Frederick Handel.

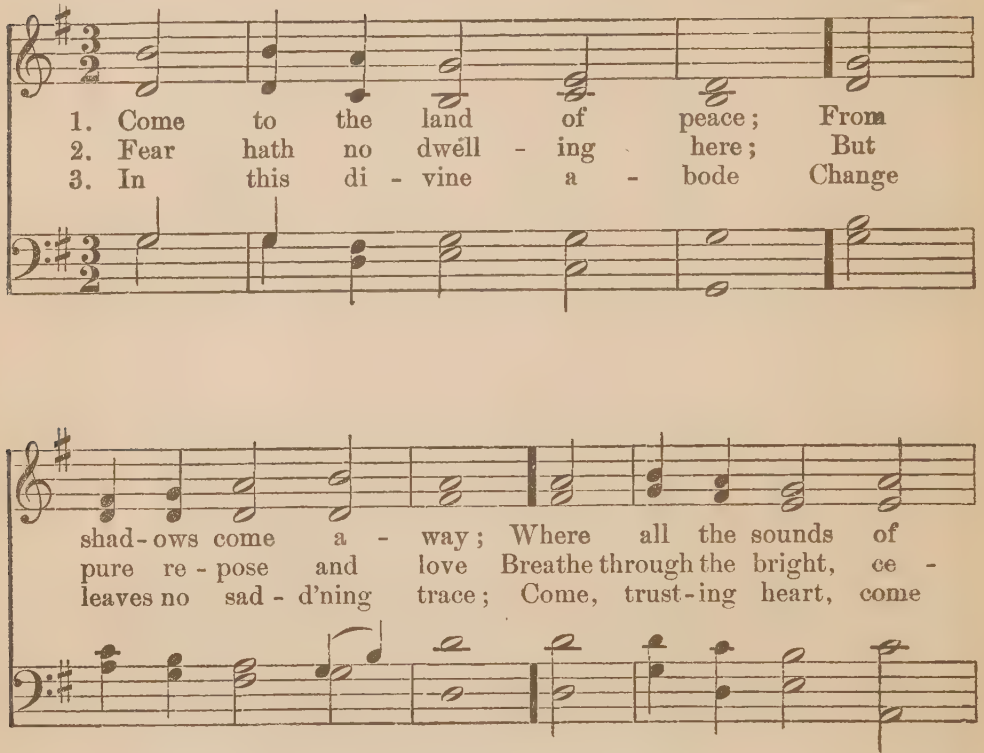

1. O Spir - it, source of light, Thy grace is
2. Now to our eyes dis - play The truth Thy
3. Thy teach - ings make us know The mys - t'ries
un - con - fined; Dis - pel the gloom - y
words re - veal; Cause us to run the
of Thy love, The van - i - ty of
shades of night, Re - veal the light of Mind.
heav'n - ly way, De - light - ing in Thy will.
things be - low, The joy of things a - bove.

96 Imposture Shrinks from Light. S. M.

Scott, alt. and abr. Brackett.

1. Im - pos - ture shrinks from light, . . And dreads the
pierc - ing eye; . . But sa - cred truths the
test in - vite, They bid us search and try. . .
2. With un - der - stand ing blest, . . Cre - at - ed
to be free, . . Our faith on man we
dare not rest, Sub - ject to none but Thee. .
3. The truth Thou dost im - part, . . May we with
firm - ness own; . . Ab - horr - ing each e -
va - sive art, And fear - ing Thee a - lone. . .

97 State Street. S. M.

Alt. and abr. Jonathan C. Woodman.


1. Come to the land of peace; From
2. Fear hath no dwĕll - ing here; But
3. In this di - vine a - bode Change
shad - ows come a - way; Where all the sounds of
pure re - pose and love Breathe through the bright, ce -
leaves no sad - d'ning trace; Come, trust - ing heart, come
weep-ing cease, And storms no more have sway.
les - tial air The spir - it of the dove.
to thy God, Thy ho - ly rest - ing - place.

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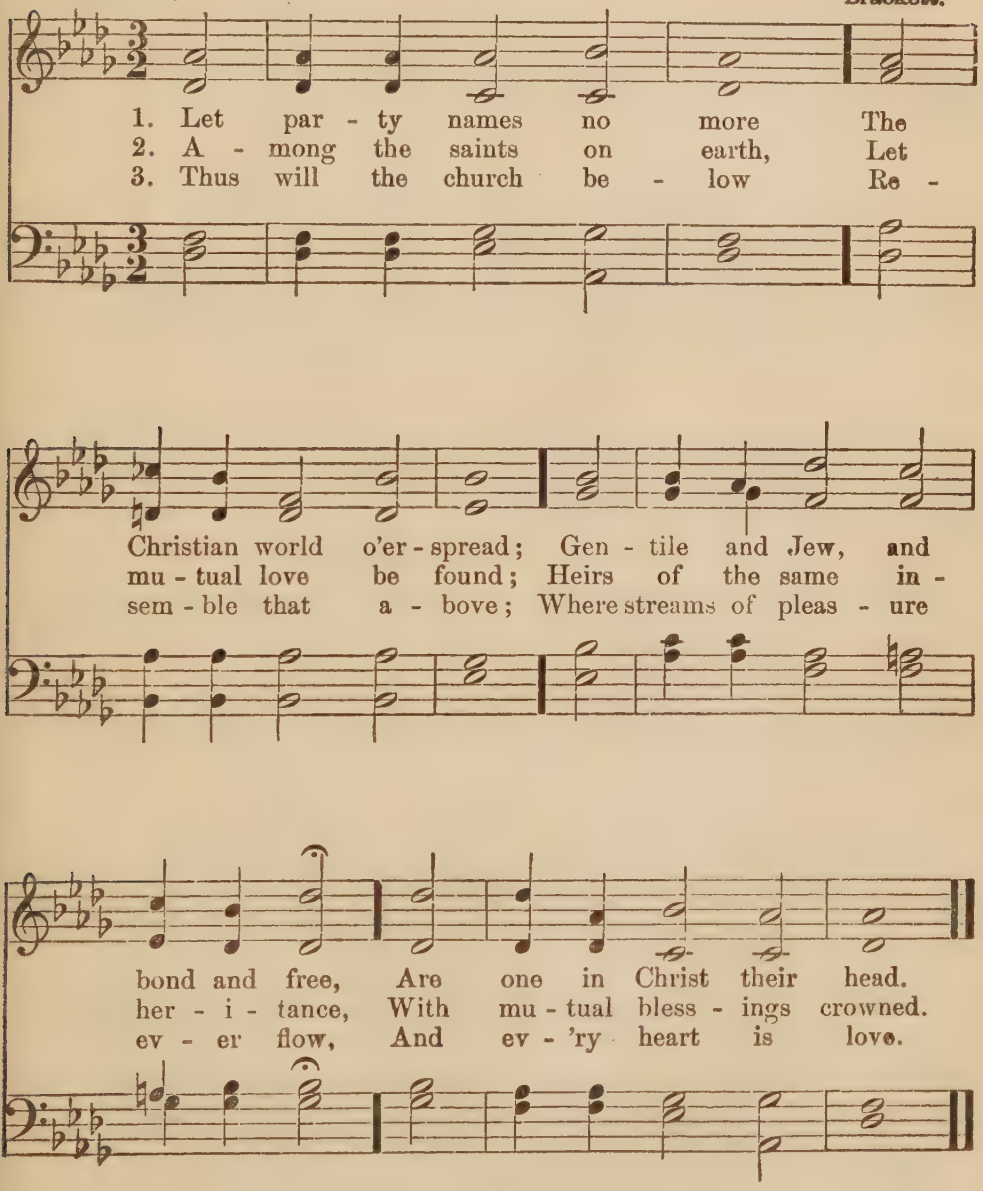
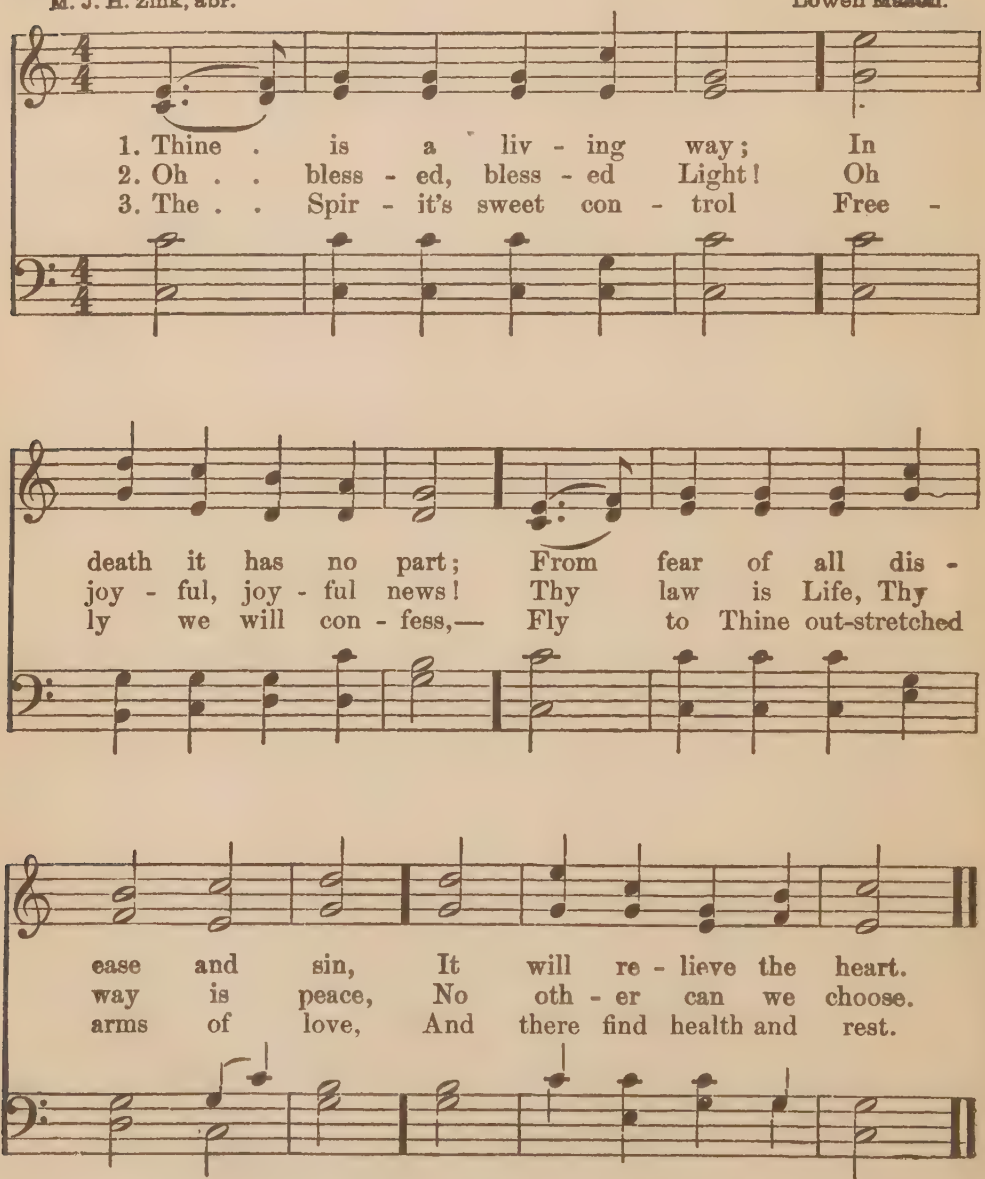
98 Let Party Names No More. S. M.

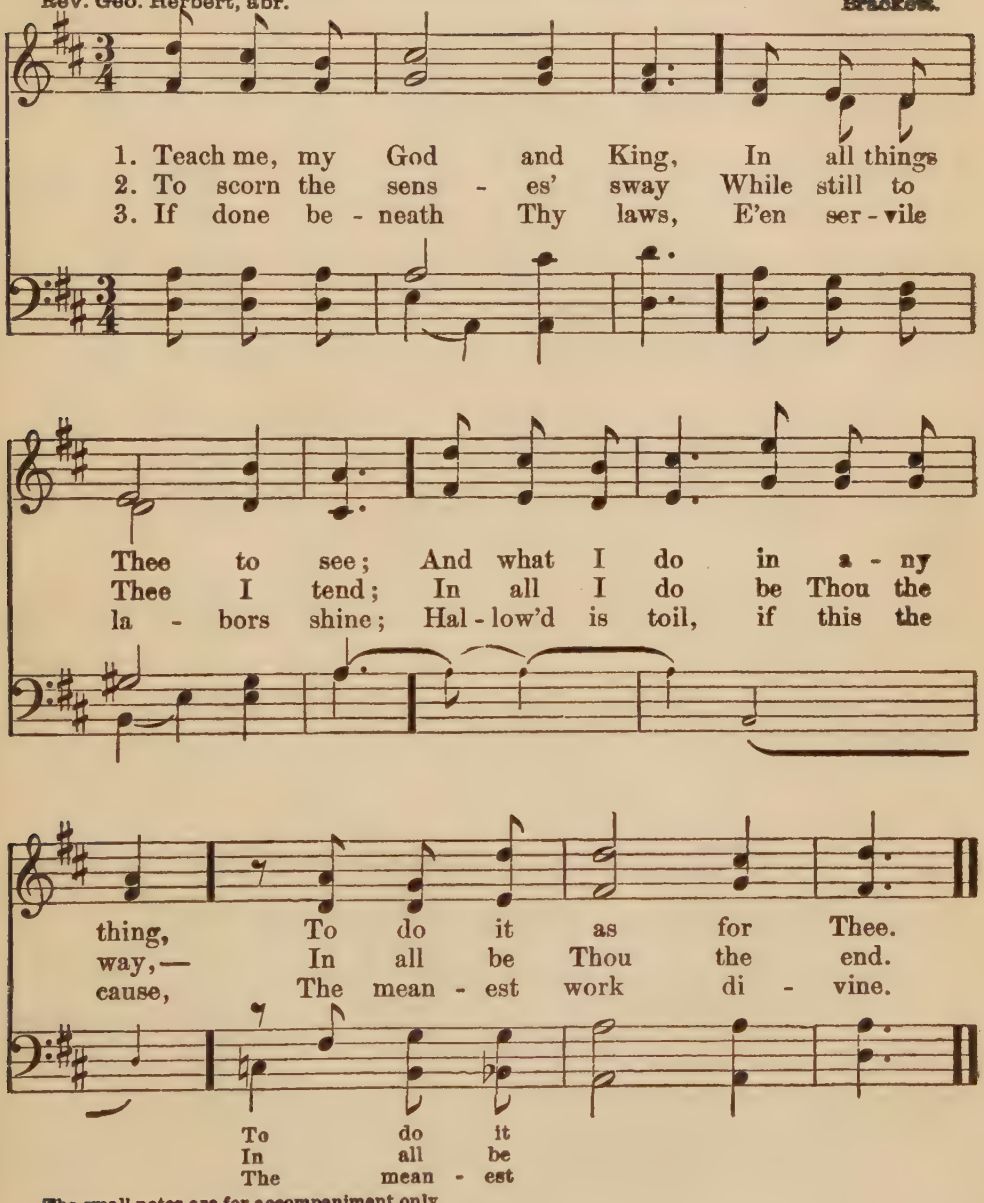
B. Beddome. Brackett.


1. Let par - ty names no more The
2. A - mong the saints on earth, Let
3. Thus will the church be - low Re -
Christian world o'er - spread; Gen - tile and Jew, and
mu - tual love be found; Heirs of the same in -
sem - ble that a - bove; Where streams of pleas - ure
bond and free, Are one in Christ their head.
her - i - tance, With mu - tual bless - ings crowned.
ev - er flow, And ev - 'ry heart is love.

99 Laban. S. M.

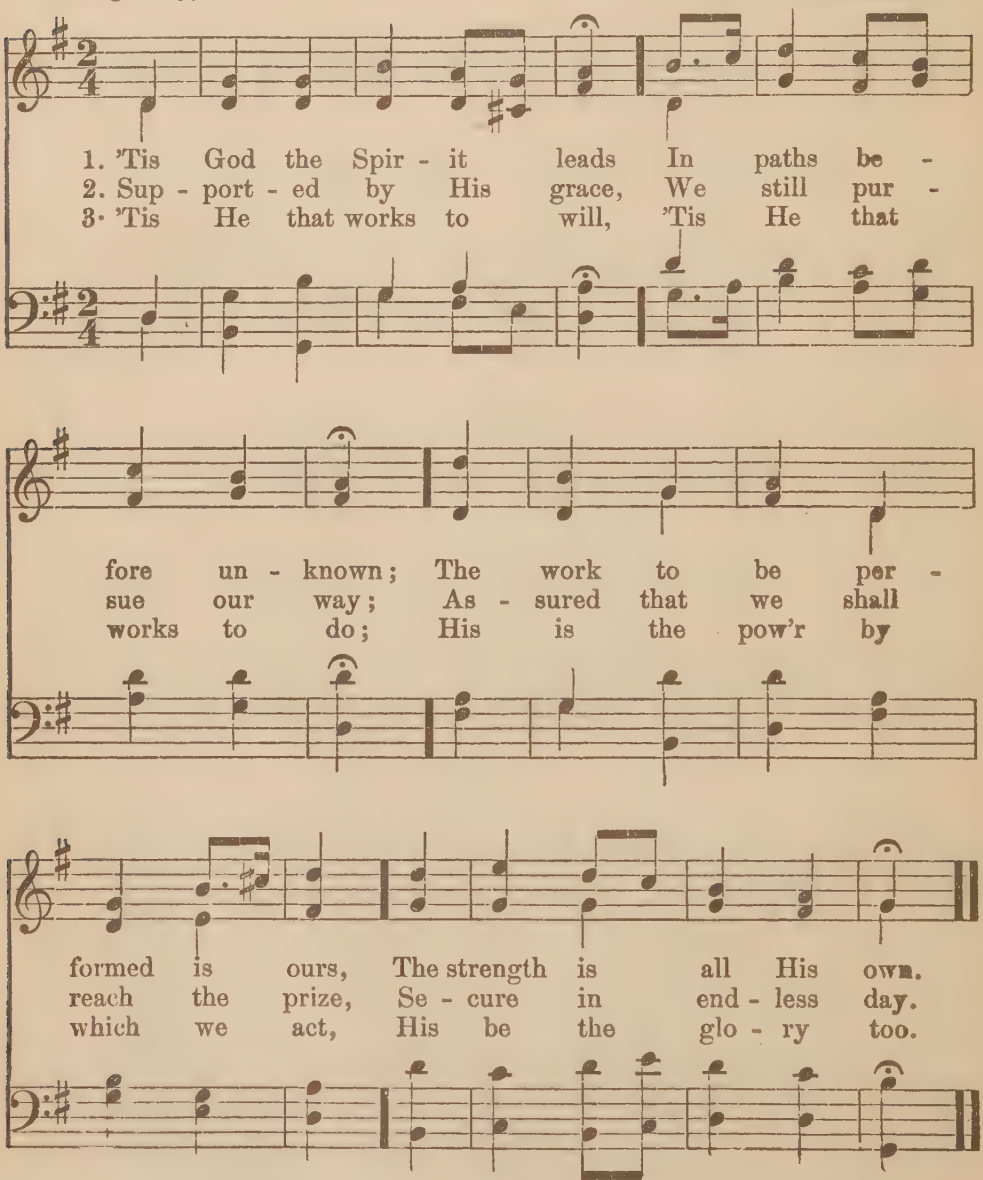
M. J. H. Zink, abr. Lowell Mason.

1. Thine . is a liv - ing way; In
2. Oh . . bless - ed, bless - ed Light! Oh
3. The . . Spir - it's sweet con - trol Free -
death it has no part; From fear of all dis -
joy - ful, joy - ful news! Thy law is Life, Thy
ly we will con - fess,— Fly to Thine out-stretched
ease and sin, It will re - lieve the heart.
way is peace, No oth - er can we choose.
arms of love, And there find health and rest.

100 Teach Me, My God and King. S. M.

Rev. Geo. Herbert, abr. Brackett.

1. Teach me, my God and King, In all things
2. To scorn the sens - es' sway While still to
3. If done be - neath Thy laws, E'en ser - vile
Thee to see; And what I do in a - ny
Thee I tend; In all I do be Thou the
la - bors shine; Hal - low'd is toil, if this the
thing, To do it as for Thee.
way,— In all be Thou the end.
cause, The mean - est work di - vine.
To do it
In all be
The mean - est

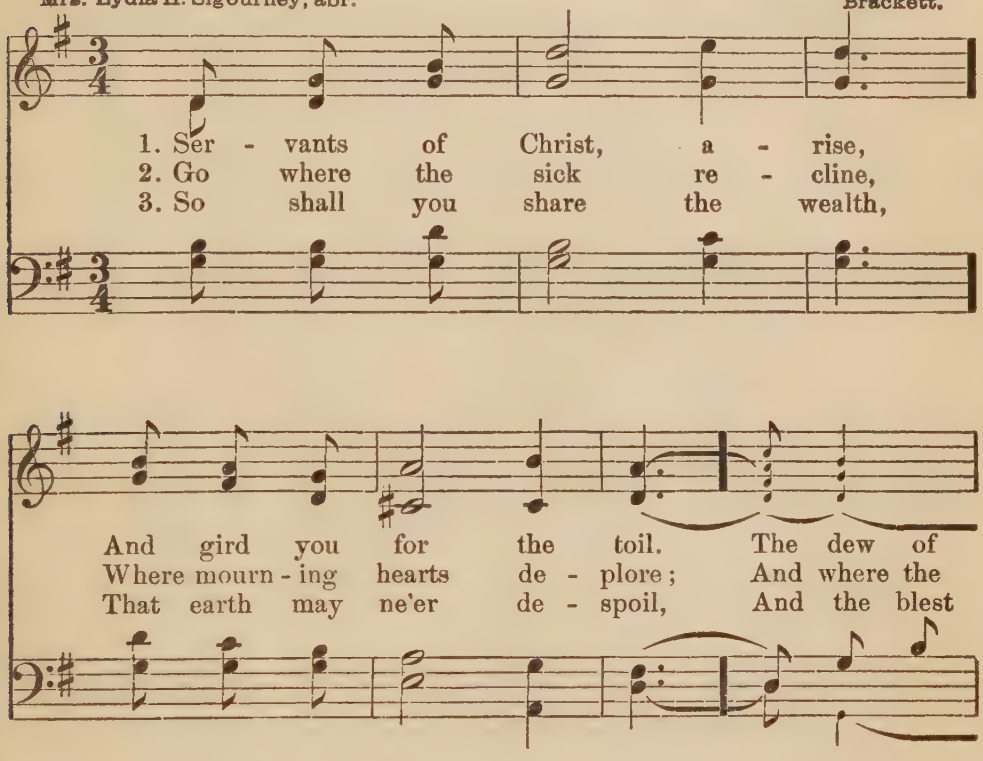
The small notes are for accompaniment only.

101 St. Thomas. S. M

Montgomery, alt. William Tansur.

1. 'Tis God the Spir - it leads In paths be -
2. Sup - port - ed by His grace, We still pur -
3. 'Tis He that works to will, 'Tis He that
fore un - known; The work to be per -
sue our way; As - sured that we shall
works to do; His is the pow'r by
formed is ours, The strength is all His own.
reach the prize, Se - cure in end - less day.
which we act, His be the glo - ry too.

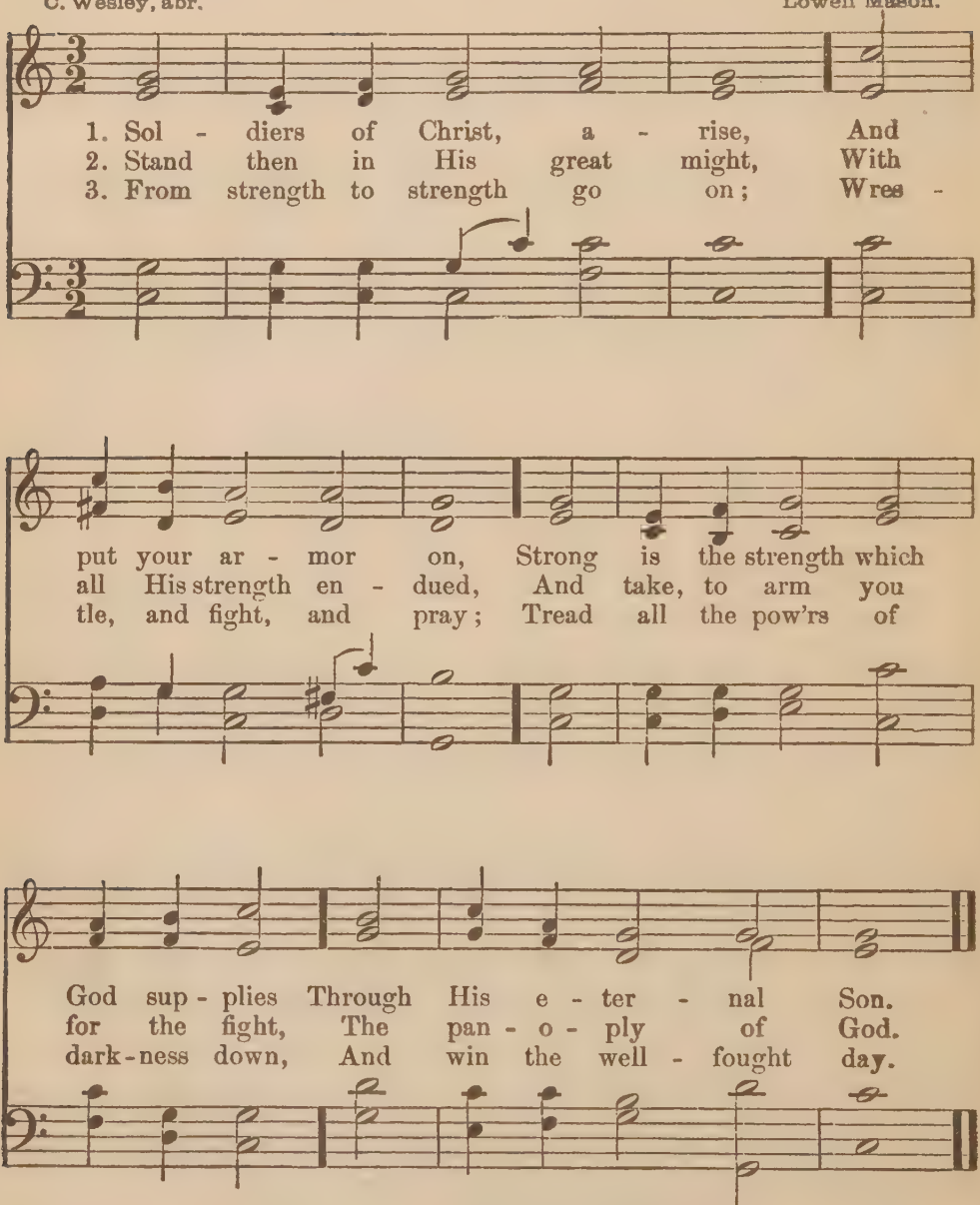
102 Servants of Christ, Arise. S. M.

Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, abr. Brackett.


1. Ser - vants of Christ, a - rise,
2. Go where the sick re - cline,
3. So shall you share the wealth,
And gird you for the toil. The dew of
Where mourn - ing hearts de - plore; And where the
That earth may ne'er de - spoil, And the blest
prom - ise from the skies Al - read - y cheers the soil.
sons of sor - row pine, Dis - spense your hal - low'd lore.
gos - pel's sav - ing health Re - pay your ar - d'ous toil.

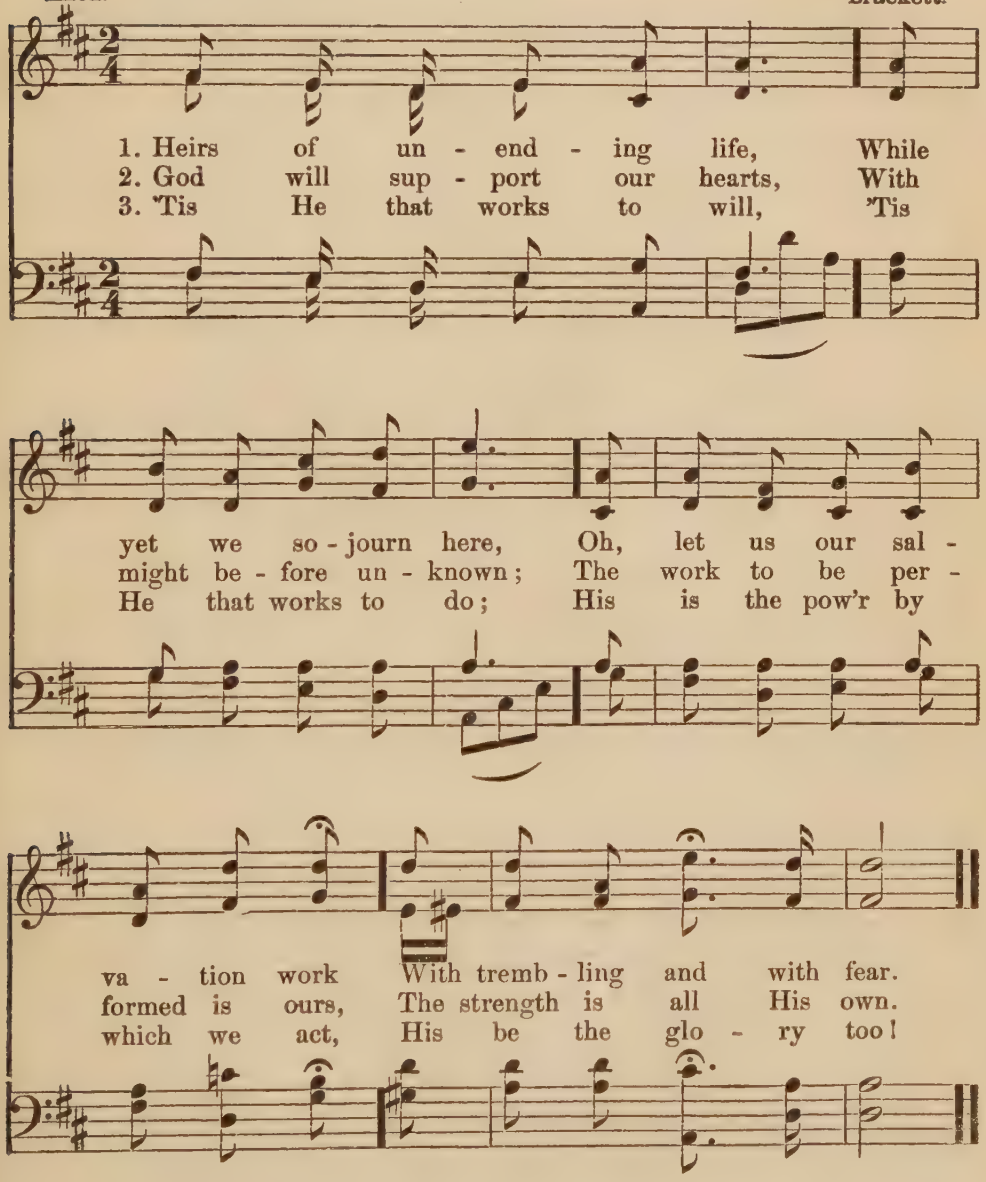
The small notes are for accompaniment only.

103 Boylston. S. M.

C. Wesley, abr. Lowell Mason.

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And
2. Stand then in His great might, With
3. From strength to strength go on; Wres -
put your ar - mor on, Strong is the strength which
all His strength en - dued, And take, to arm you
tle, and fight, and pray; Tread all the pow'rs of
God sup - plies Through His e - ter - nal Son.
for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
dark-ness down, And win the well - fought day.

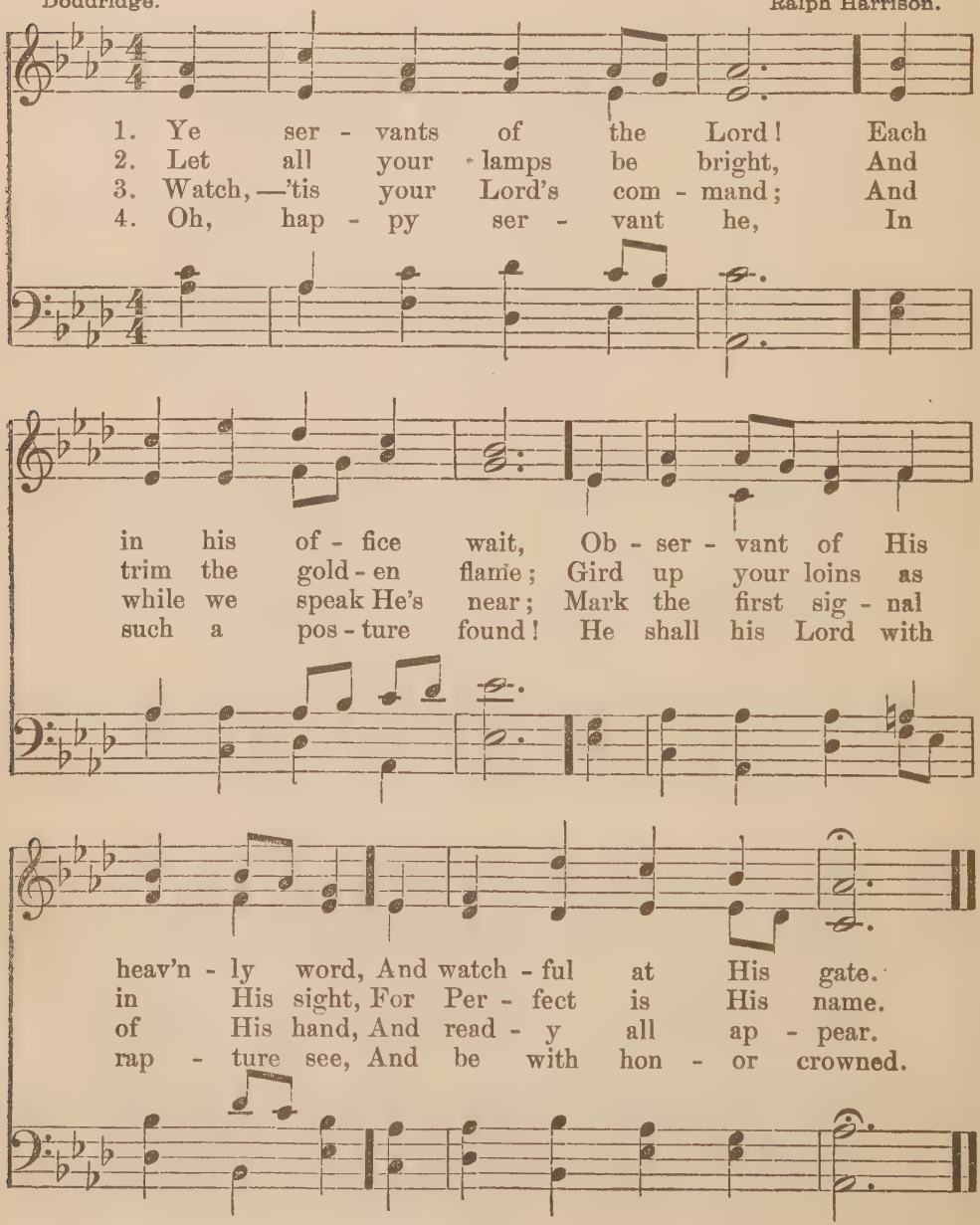
104 Heirs of Unending Life. S. M.

Anon. Brackett.

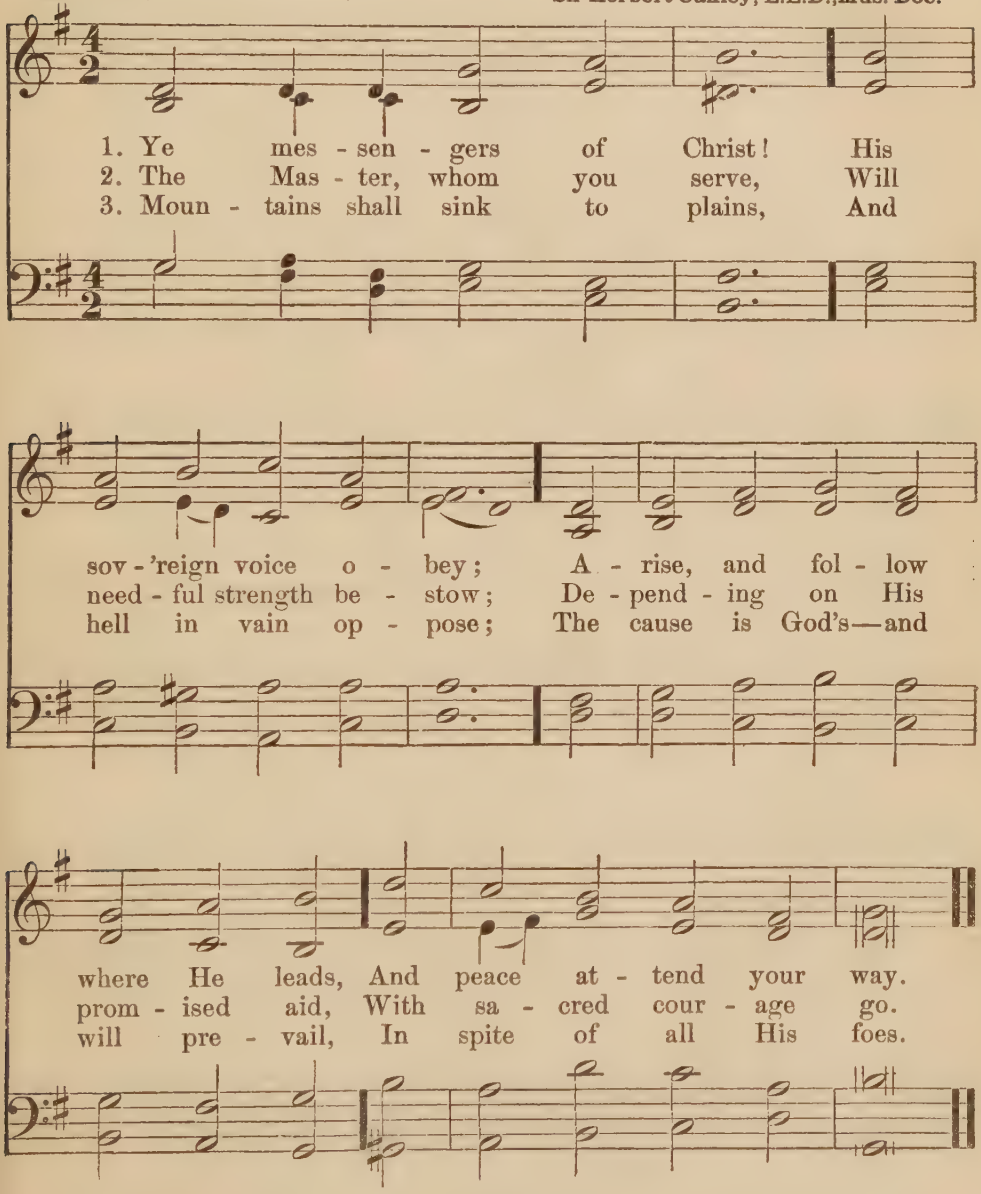

1. Heirs of un - end - ing life, While
2. God will sup - port our hearts, With
3. 'Tis He that works to will, 'Tis
yet we so - journ here, Oh, let us our sal -
might be - fore un - known; The work to be per -
He that works to do; His is the pow'r by
va - tion work With tremb - ling and with fear.
formed is ours, The strength is all His own.
which we act, His be the glo - ry too!

105 Athol. S. M.

Doddridge. Ralph Harrison.

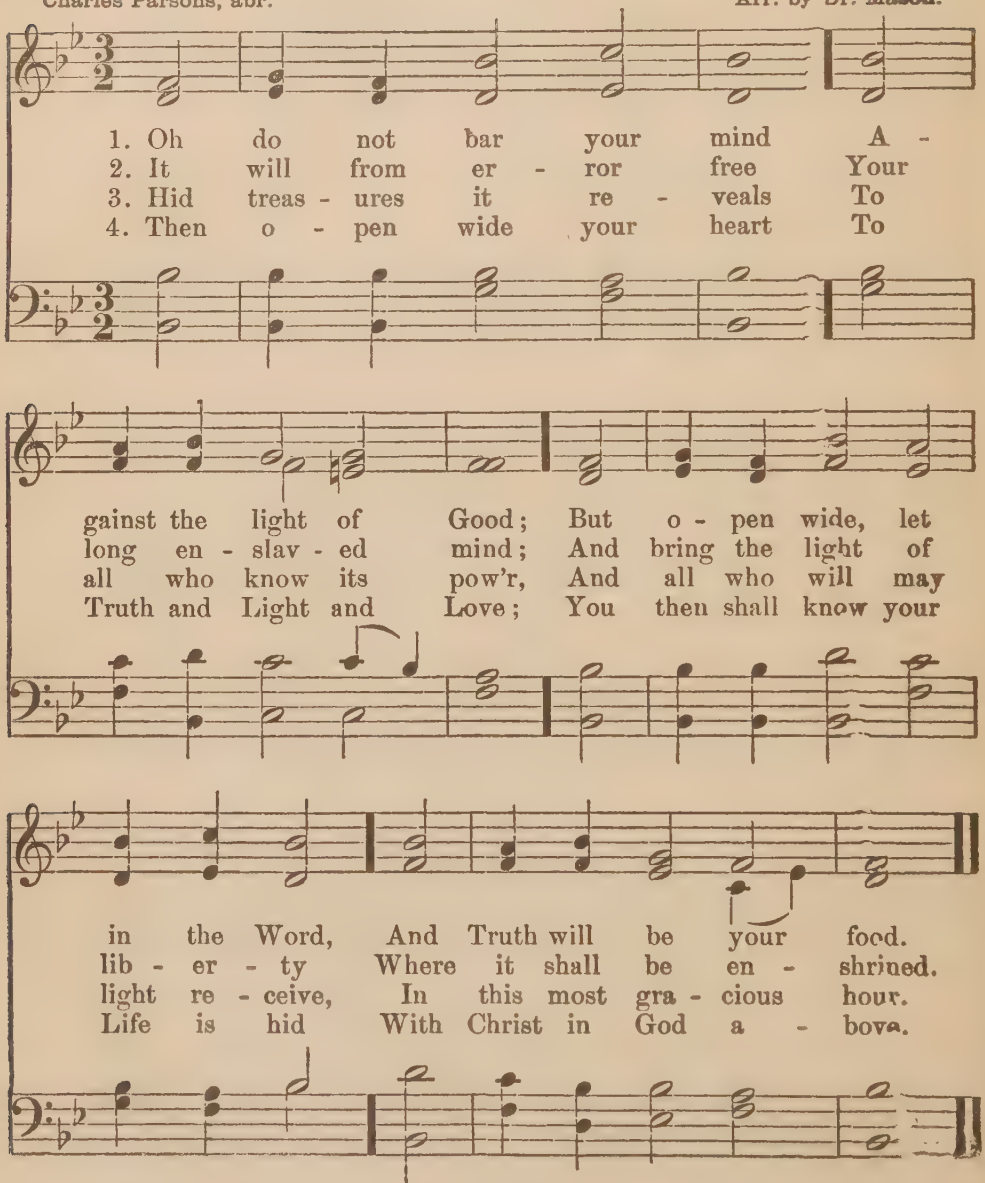

1. Ye ser - vants of the Lord! Each
2. Let all your lamps be bright, And
3. Watch,—'tis your Lord's com - mand; And
4. Oh, hap - py ser - vant he, In
in his of - fice wait, Ob - ser - vant of His
trim the gold - en flame; Gird up your loins as
while we speak He's near; Mark the first sig - nal
such a pos - ture found! He shall his Lord with
heav'n - ly word, And watch - ful at His gate.
in His sight, For Per - fect is His name.
of His hand, And read - y all ap - pear.
rap - ture see, And be with hon - or crowned.

106 Ye Messengers of Christ. S. M.

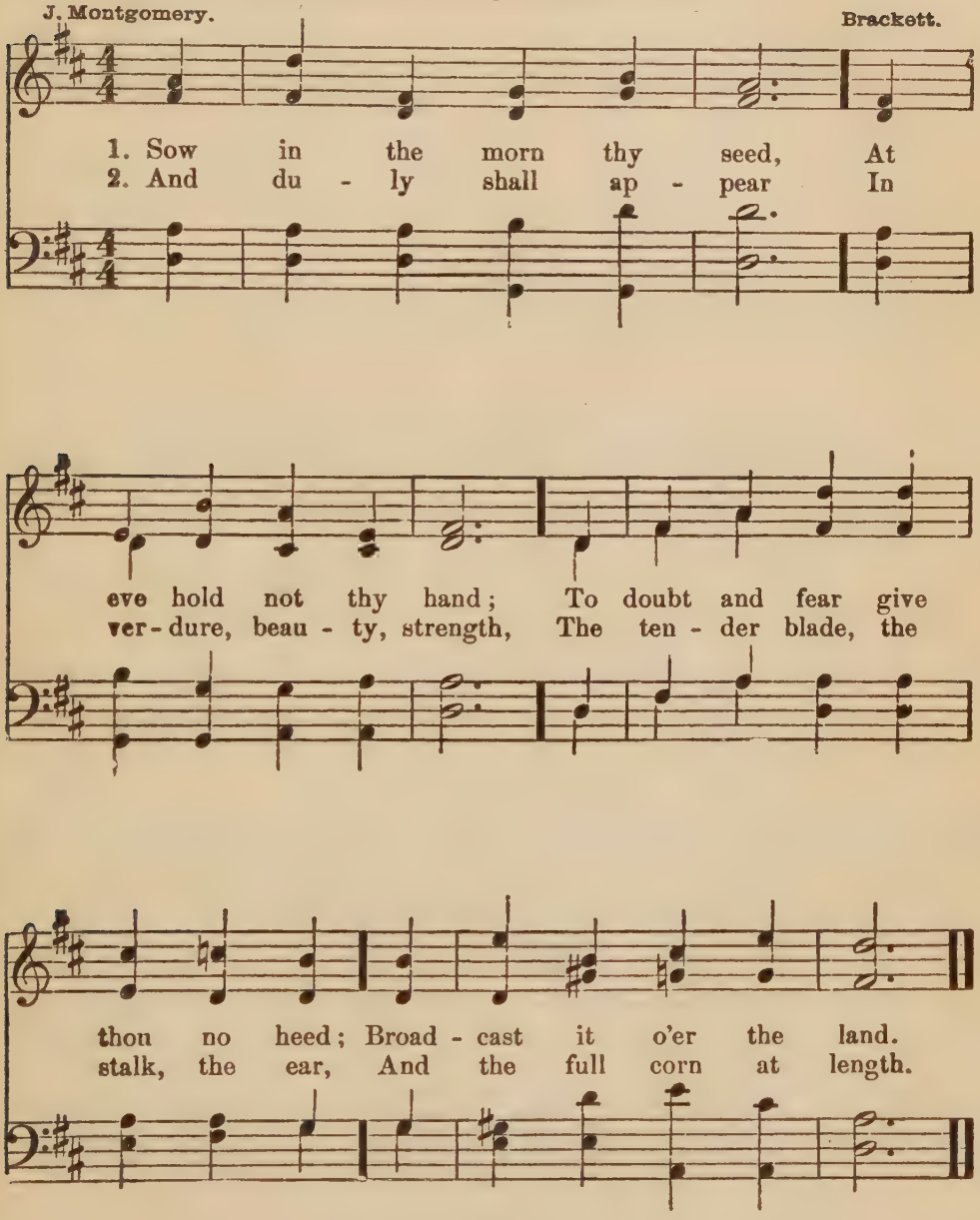
Mrs. Voke. Sir Herbert Oakley, L.L.D.,Mus. Doc.

1. Ye mes - sen - gers of Christ! His
2. The Mas - ter, whom you serve, Will
3. Moun - tains shall sink to plains, And
sov - 'reign voice o - bey; A - rise, and fol - low
need - ful strength be - stow; De - pend - ing on His
hell in vain op - pose; The cause is God's—and
where He leads, And peace at - tend your way.
prom - ised aid, With sa - cred cour - age go.
will pre - vail, In spite of all His foes.

107 Olmutz. S. M.

Charles Parsons, abr. Arr. by Dr. Mason.

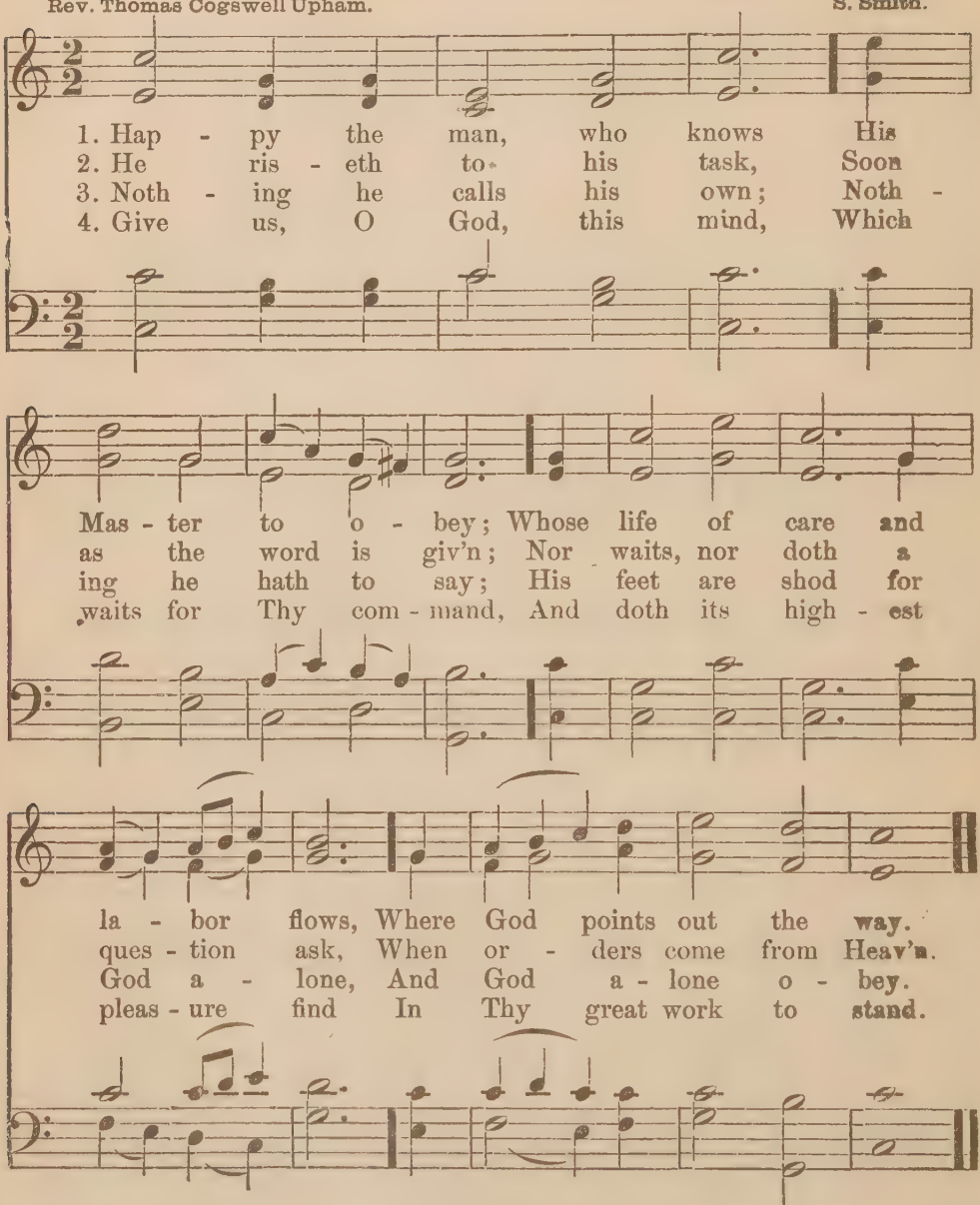

1. Oh do not bar your mind A -
2. It will from er - ror free Your
3. Hid treas - ures it re - veals To
4. Then o - pen wide your heart To
gainst the light of Good; But o - pen wide, let
long en - slav - ed mind; And bring the light of
all who know its pow'r, And all who will may
Truth and Light and Love; You then shall know your
in the Word, And Truth will be your food.
lib - er - ty Where it shall be en - shrined.
light re - ceive, In this most gra - cious hour.
Life is hid With Christ in God a - bove.

108 Sow in the Morn Thy Seed. S. M.

J. Montgomery. Brackett.

1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At
2. And du - ly shall ap - pear In
eve hold not thy hand; To doubt and fear give
ver - dure, beau - ty, strength, The ten - der blade, the
thou no heed; Broad - cast it o'er the land.
stalk, the ear, And the full corn at length.

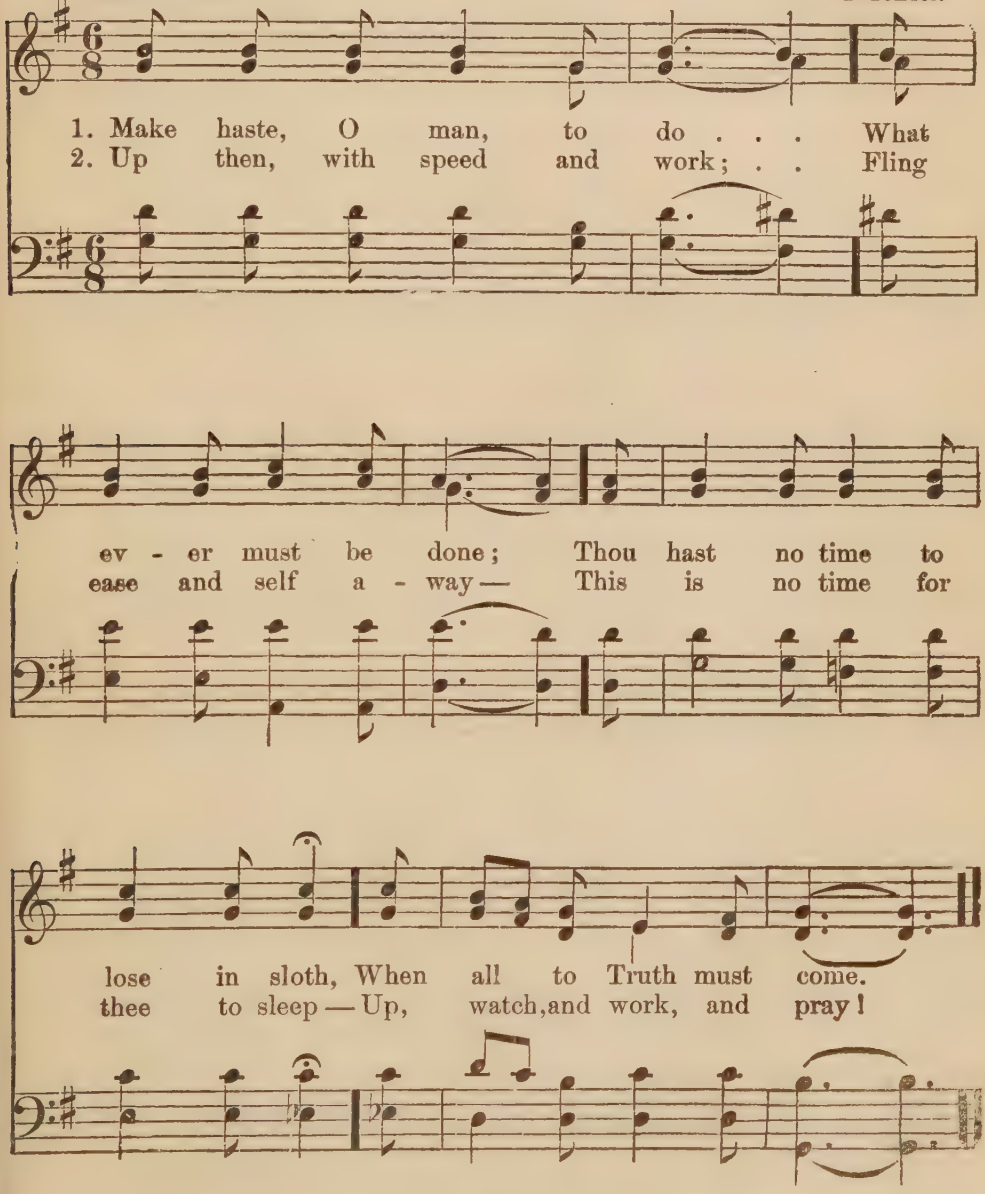
109 Silver Street. S. M.

Rev. Thomas Cogswell Upham. S. Smith.


1. Hap - py the man, who knows His
2. He ris - eth to his task, Soon
3. Noth - ing he calls his own; Noth -
4. Give us, O God, this mind, Which
Mas - ter to o - bey; Whose life of care and
as the word is giv'n; Nor waits, nor doth a
ing he hath to say; His feet are shod for
waits for Thy com - mand, And doth its high - est
la - bor flows, Where God points out the way.
ques - tion ask, When or - ders come from Heav'n.
God a - lone, And God a - lone o - bey.
pleas - ure find In Thy great work to stand.

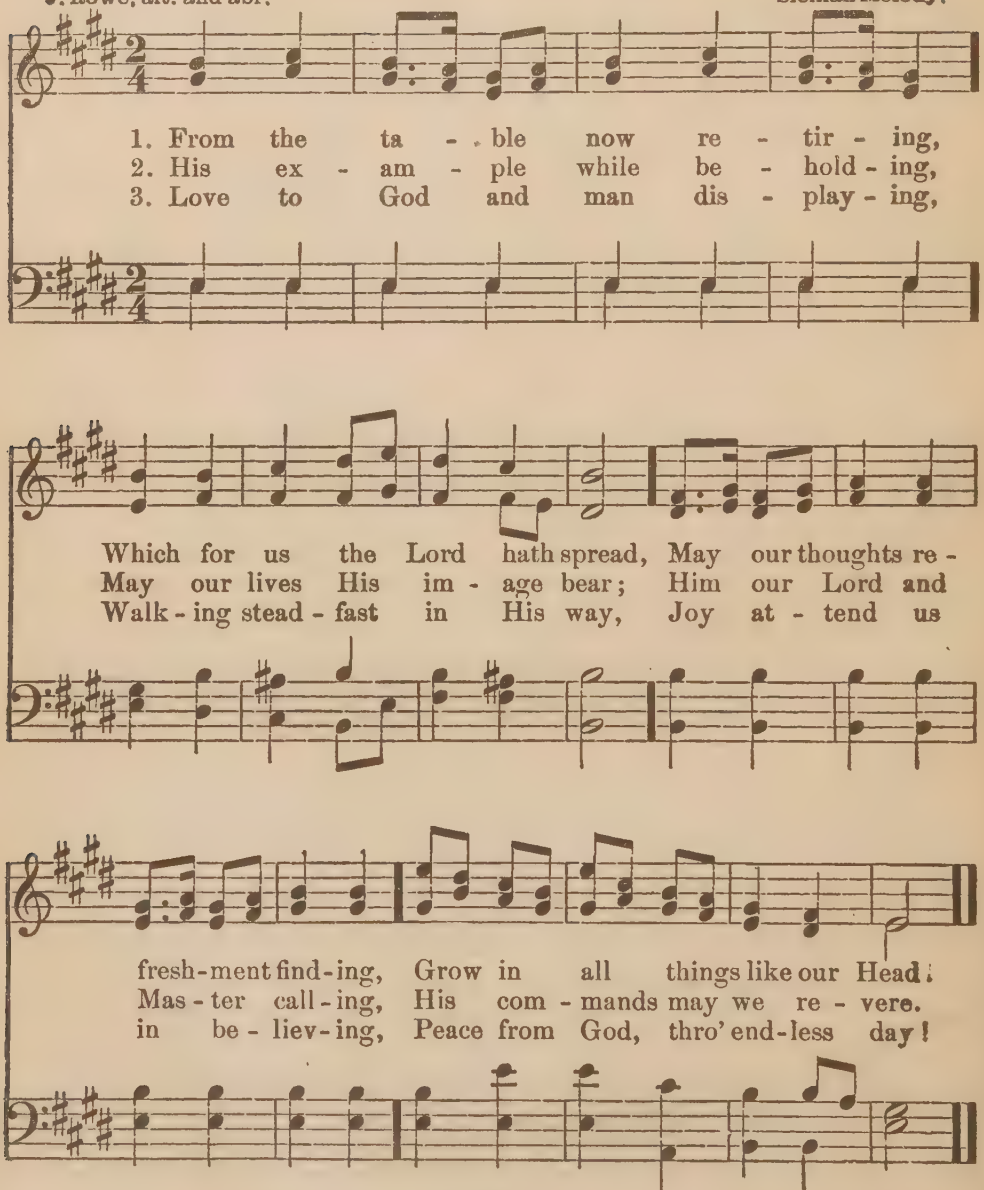
110 Make Haste, O Man to Do. S. M.

H. Bonar, alt. and abr. Brackett.

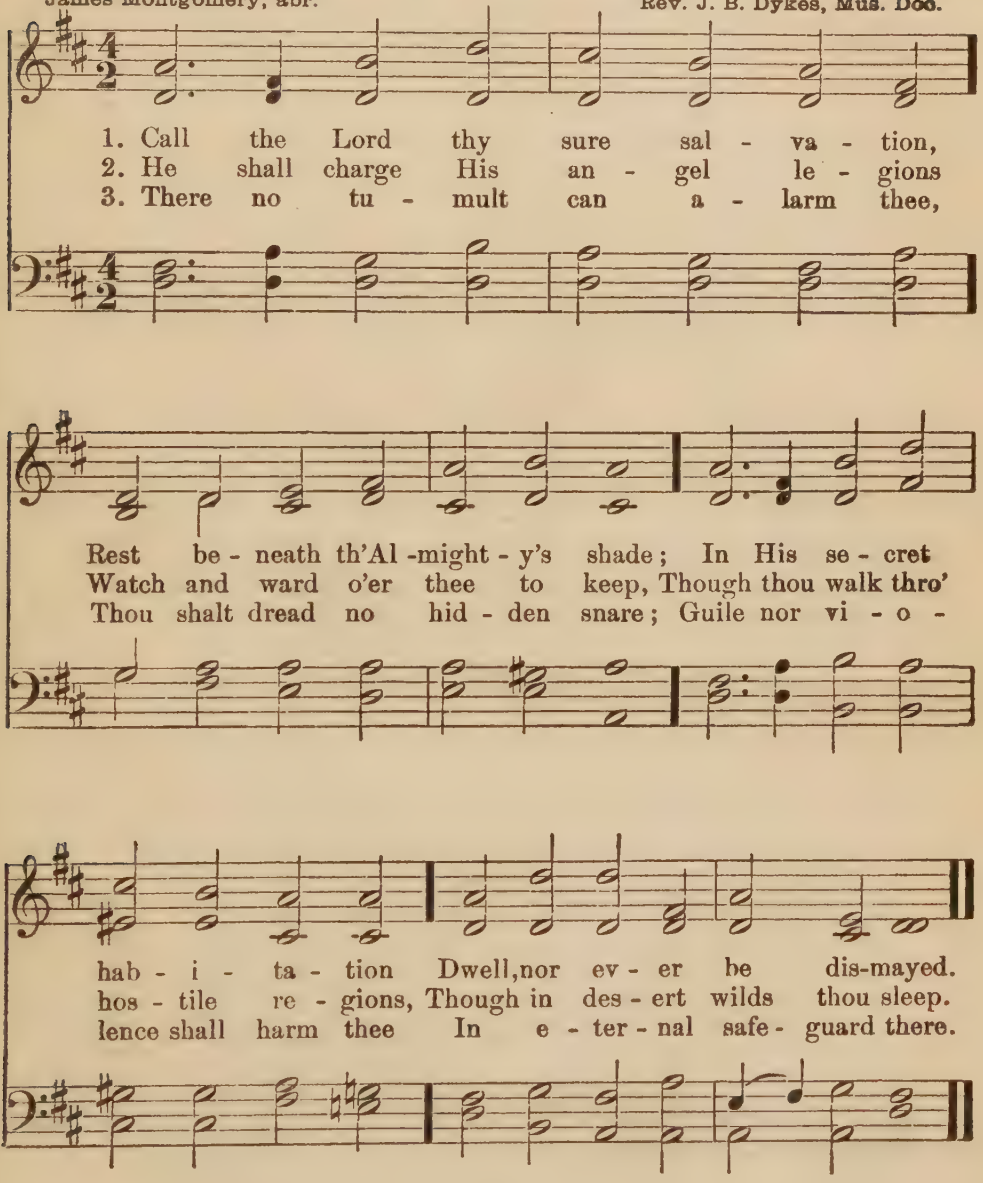

1. Make haste, O man, to do . . . What
2. Up then, with speed and work; . . Fling
ev - er must be done; Thou hast no time to
ease and self a - way— This is no time for
lose in sloth, When all to Truth must come.
thee to sleep — Up, watch, and work, and pray!

111 Sicily. 8s, 7s.

J. Rowe, alt. and abr. Sicilian Melody.

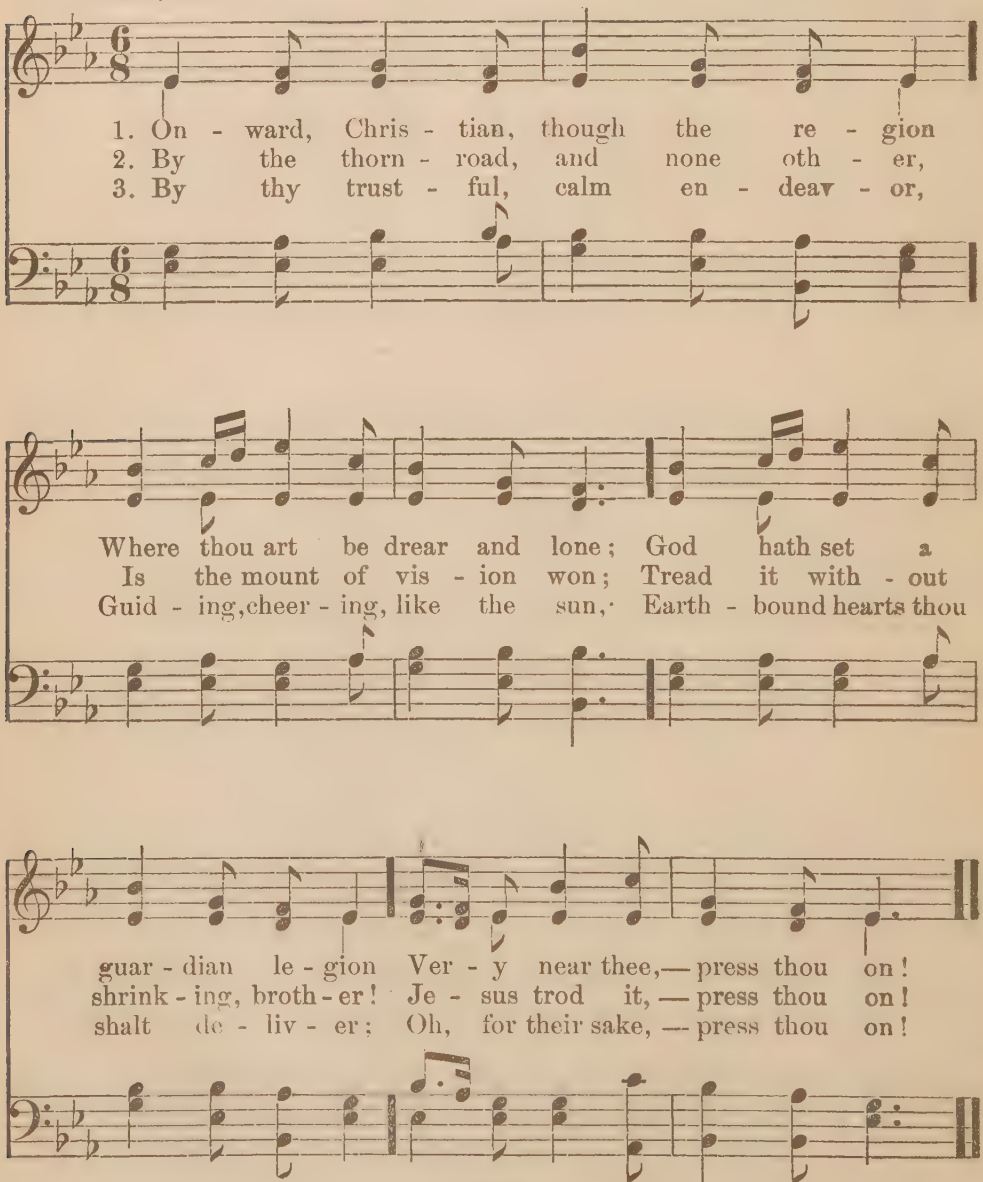

1. From the ta - ble now re - tir - ing,
2. His ex - am - ple while be - hold - ing,
3. Love to God and man dis - play - ing,
Which for us the Lord hath spread, May our thoughts re -
May our lives His im - age bear; Him our Lord and
Walk - ing stead - fast in His way, Joy at - tend us
fresh - ment find - ing, Grow in all things like our Head!
Mas - ter call - ing, His com - mands may we re - vere.
in be - liev - ing, Peace from God, thro' end - less day!

112 Call the Lord Thy Sure Salvation 8s, 7s.

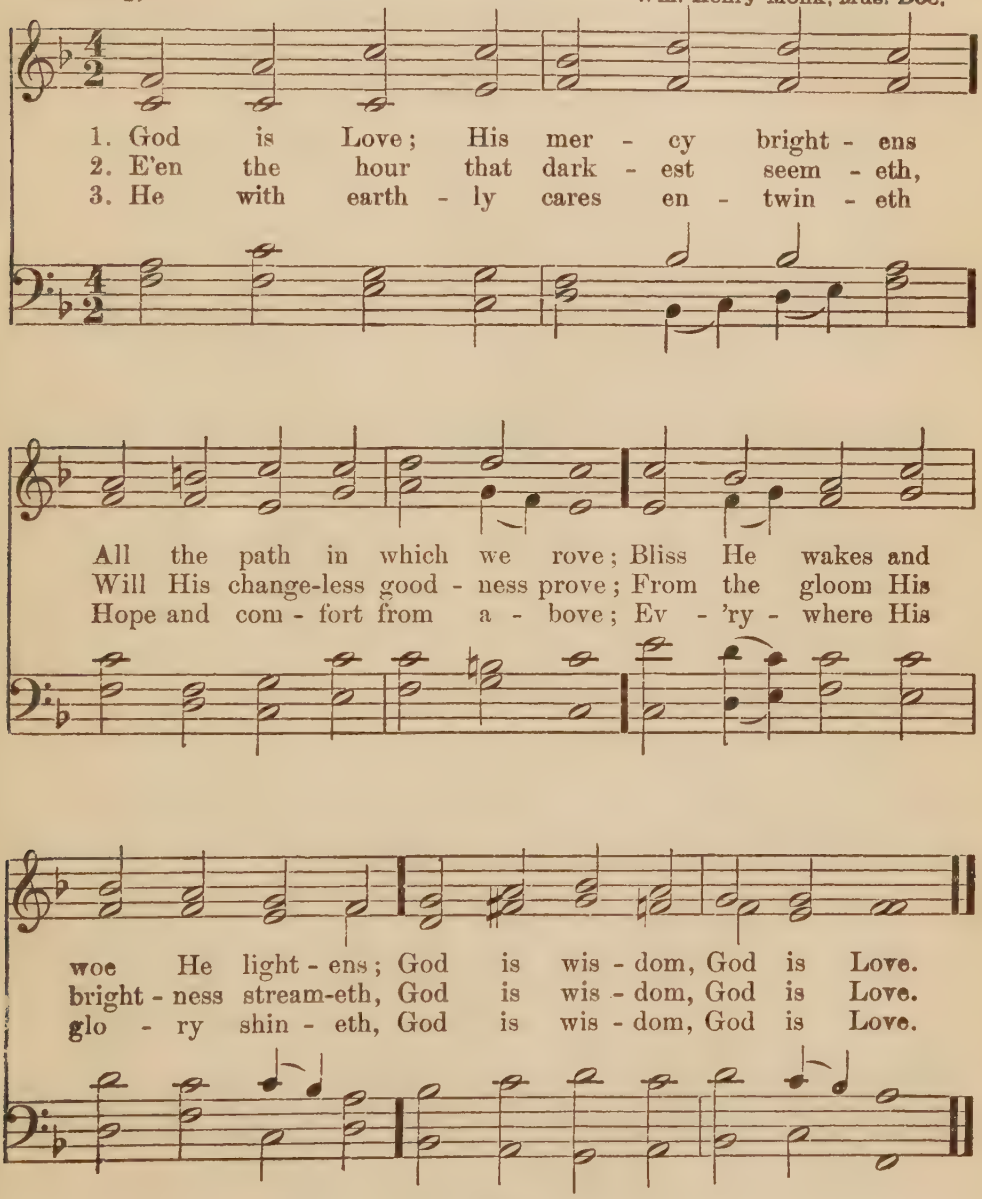
James Montgomery, abr. Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.

1. Call the Lord thy sure sal - va - tion,
2. He shall charge His an - gel le - gions
3. There no tu - mult can a - larm thee,
Rest be - neath th'Al -might - y's shade; In His se - cret
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep, Though thou walk thro'
Thou shalt dread no hid - den snare; Guile nor vi - o -
hab - i - ta - tion Dwell,nor ev - er be dis-mayed.
hos - tile re - gions, Though in des - ert wilds thou sleep.
lence shall harm thee In e - ter - nal safe - guard there.

113 Bartimeus. 8s, 7s.

S. Johnson, abr. Stephen Jenks.

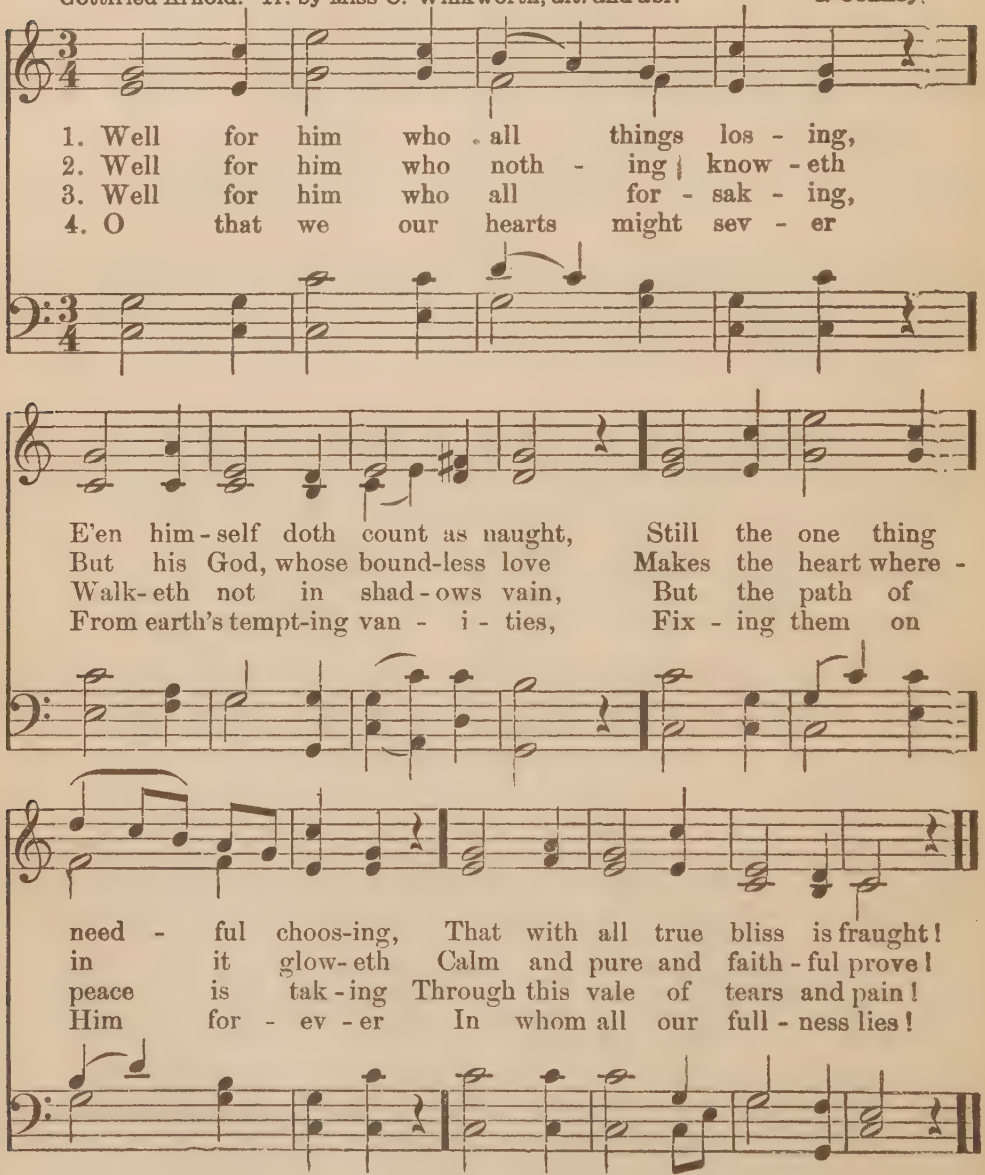

1. On - ward, Chris - tian, though the re - gion
2. By the thorn - road, and none oth - er,
3. By thy trust - ful, calm en - deav - or,
Where thou art be drear and lone; God hath set a
Is the mount of vis - ion won; Tread it with - out
Guid - ing, cheer - ing, like the sun, Earth - bound hearts thou
guar - dian le - gion Ver - y near thee, — press thou on!
shrink - ing, broth - er! Je - sus trod it, — press thou on!
shalt de - liv - er; Oh, for their sake, — press thou on!

114 God is Love; His Mercy Brightens. 8s, 7s.

Bowring, abr. Wm. Henry Monk, Mus. Doc.

1. God is Love; His mer - cy bright - ens
2. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth,
3. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth
All the path in which we rove; Bliss He wakes and
Will His change-less good - ness prove; From the gloom His
Hope and com - fort from a - bove; Ev - 'ry - where His
woe He light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is Love.
bright - ness stream-eth, God is wis - dom, God is Love.
glo - ry shin - eth, God is wis - dom, God is Love.

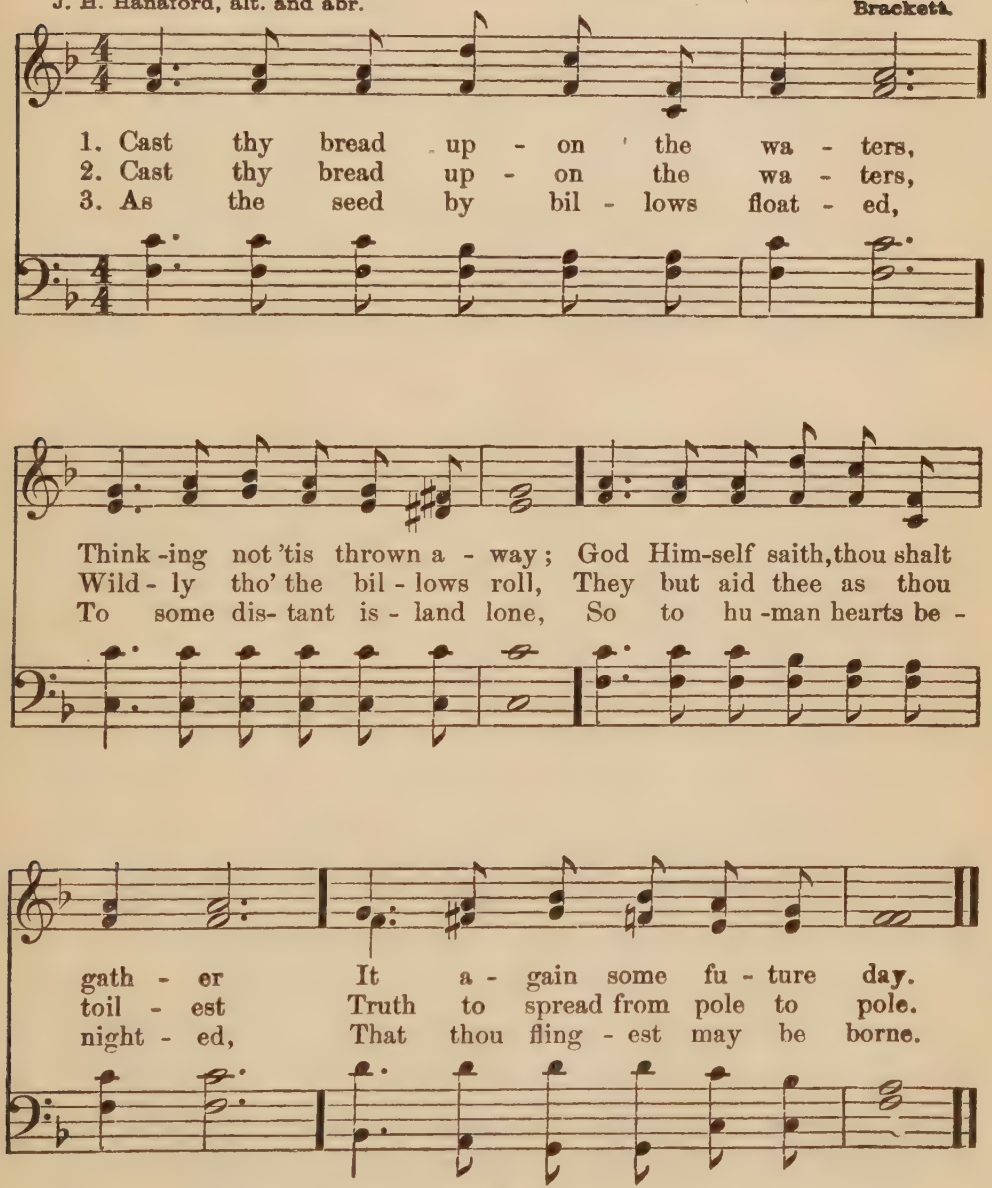
115 Rathbun. 8s, 7s.

Gottfried Arnold. Tr. by Miss C. Winkworth, alt. and abr. I. Conkey.

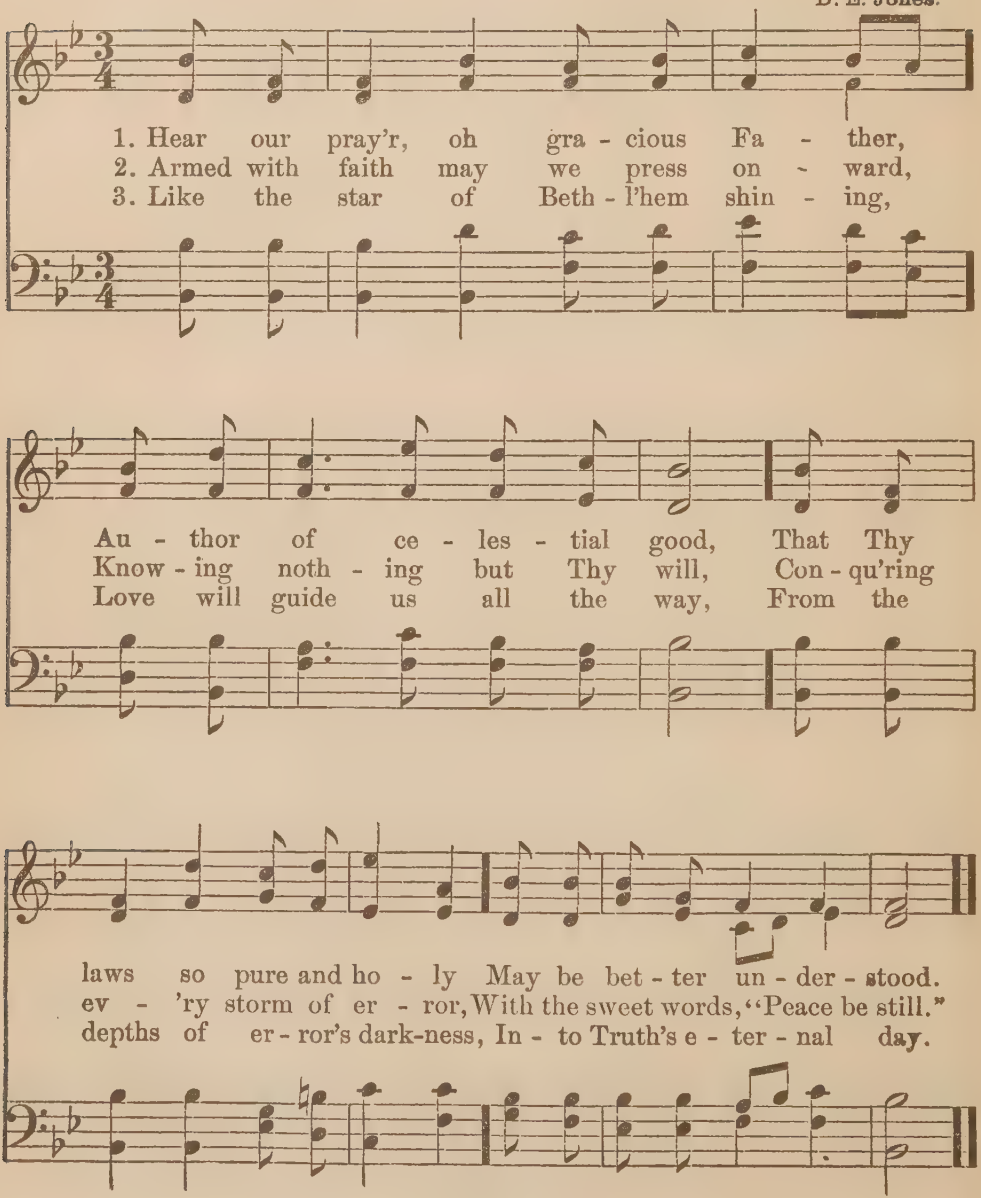

1. Well for him who all things los - ing,
2. Well for him who noth - ing know - eth
3. Well for him who all for - sak - ing,
4. O that we our hearts might sev - er
E'en him - self doth count as naught, Still the one thing
But his God, whose bound-less love Makes the heart where -
Walk- eth not in shad - ows vain, But the path of
From earth's tempt-ing van - i - ties, Fix - ing them on
need - ful choos-ing, That with all true bliss is fraught!
in it glow- eth Calm and pure and faith - ful prove!
peace is tak - ing Through this vale of tears and pain!
Him for - ev - er In whom all our full - ness lies!

116 Cast Thy Bread upon the Waters. 8s, 7s.

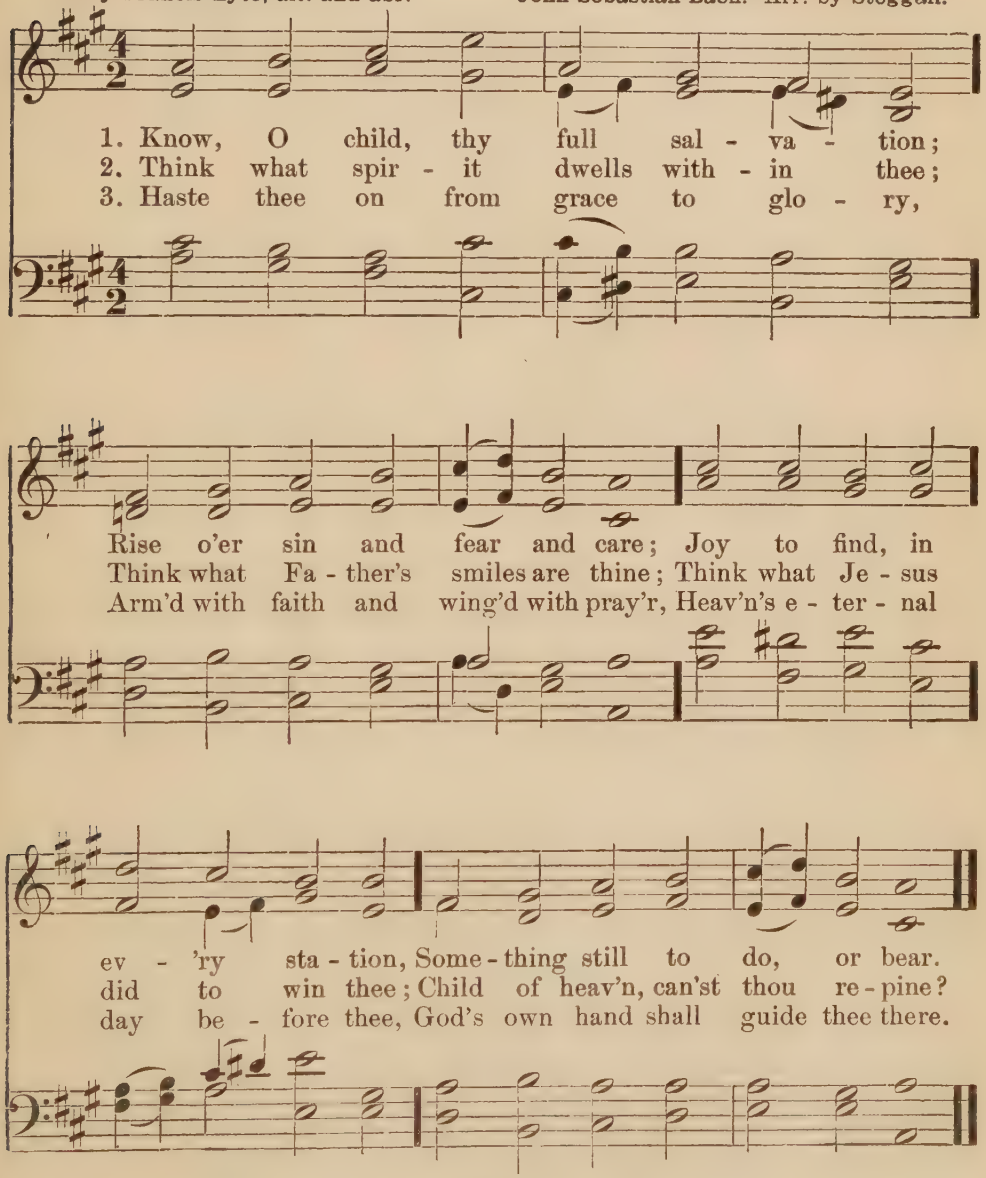
J. H. Hanaford, alt. and abr. Brackett.


1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters,
2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters,
3. As the seed by bil - lows float - ed,
Think -ing not 'tis thrown a - way; God Him-self saith, thou shalt
Wild - ly tho' the bil - lows roll, They but aid thee as thou
To some dis- tant is - land lone, So to hu -man hearts be -
gath - er It a - gain some fu - ture day.
toil - est Truth to spread from pole to pole.
night - ed, That thou fling - est may be borne.

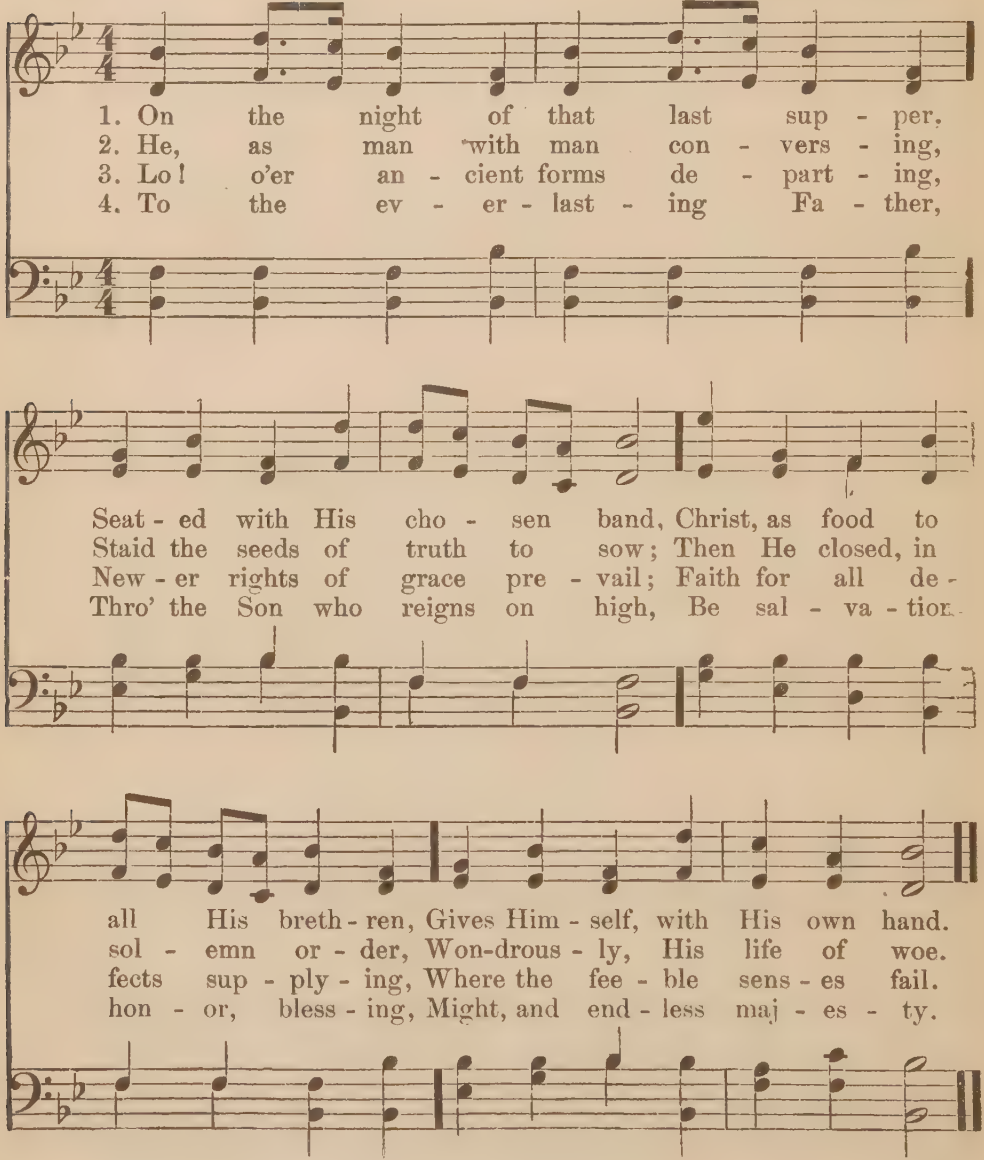
117 Stockwell. 8s, 7s.

D. E. Jones.

1. Hear our pray'r, oh gra - cious Fa - ther,
2. Armed with faith may we press on - ward,
3. Like the star of Beth - l'hem shin - ing,
Au - thor of ce - les - tial good, That Thy
Know - ing noth - ing but Thy will, Con - qu'ring
Love will guide us all the way, From the
laws so pure and ho - ly May be bet - ter un - der - stood.
ev - 'ry storm of er - ror, With the sweet words, "Peace be still."
depths of er - ror's dark-ness, In - to Truth's e - ter - nal day.

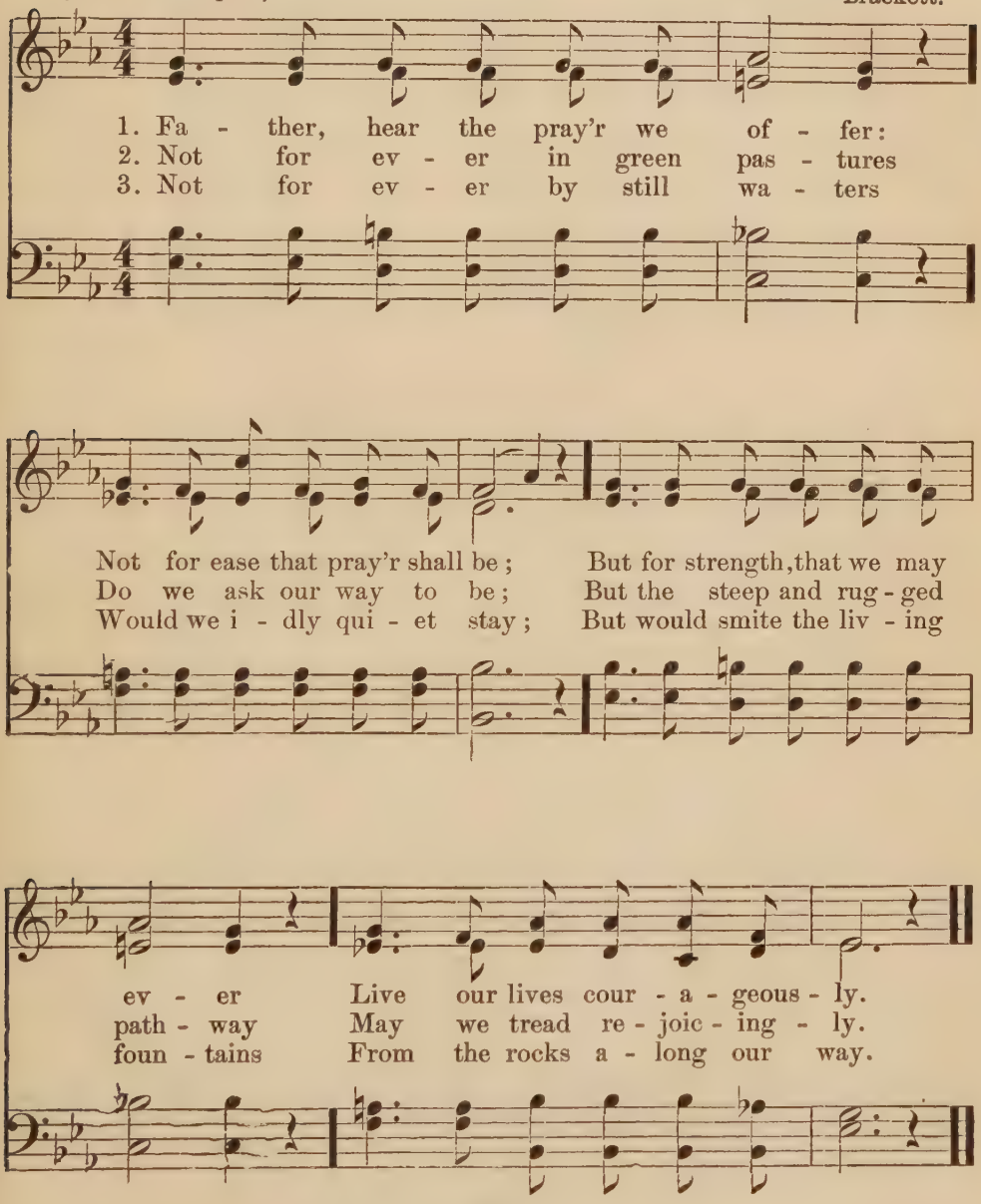
118 Know, O Child, Thy Full Salvation. 8s, 7s.

Henry Francis Lyte, alt. and abr. John Sebastian Bach. Arr. by Steggall.

1. Know, O child, thy full sal - va - tion;
2. Think what spir - it dwells with - in thee;
3. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry,
Rise o'er sin and fear and care; Joy to find, in
Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine; Think what Je - sus
Arm'd with faith and wing'd with pray'r, Heav'n's e - ter - nal
ev - 'ry sta - tion, Some - thing still to do, or bear.
did to win thee; Child of heav'n, can'st thou re - pine?
day be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

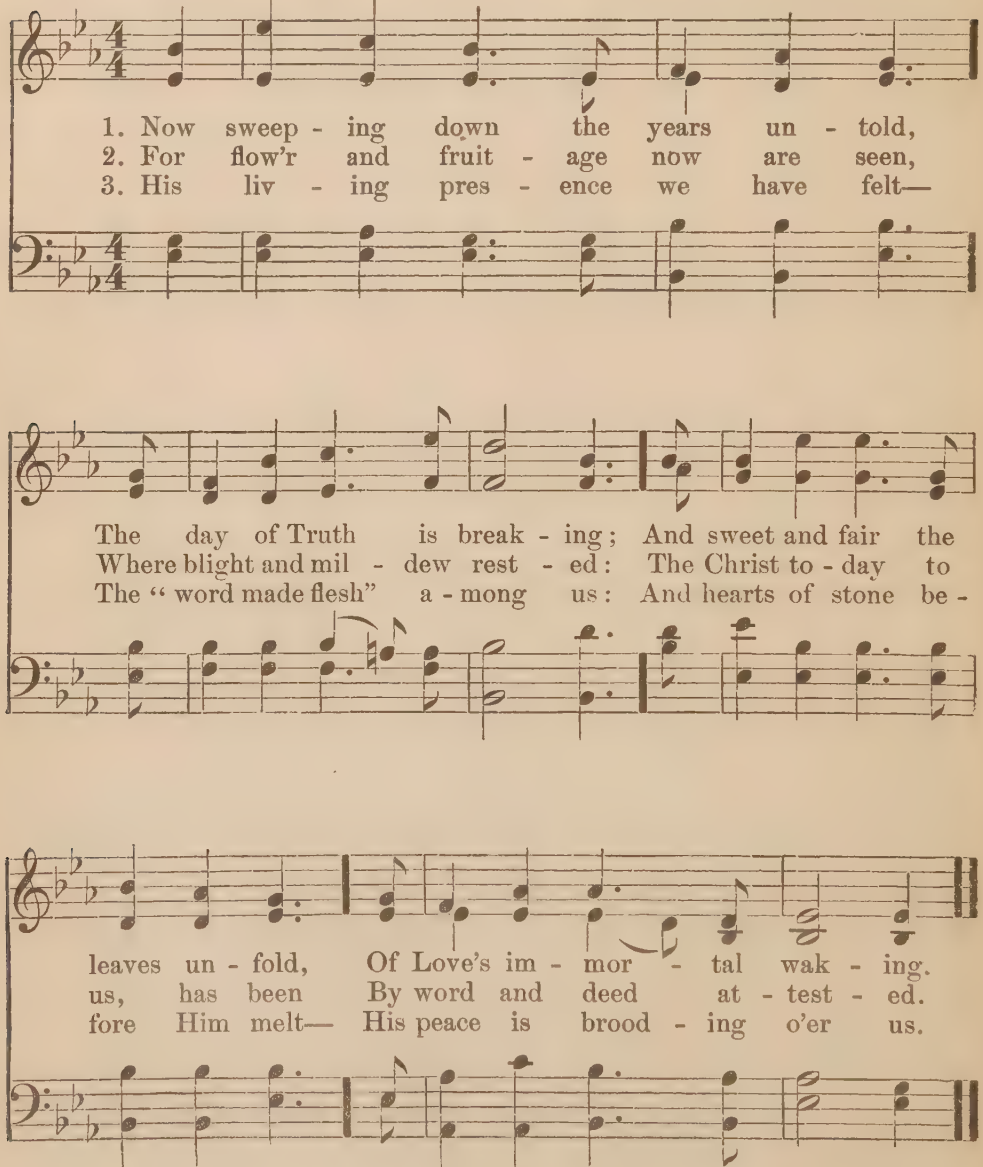
119 Wilmot. 8s, 7s.

Breviary. Carl Maria von Weber.

1. On the night of that last sup - per,
Seat - ed with His cho - sen band, Christ, as food to
all His breth - ren, Gives Him - self, with His own hand.
2. He, as man with man con - vers - ing,
Staid the seeds of truth to sow; Then He closed, in
sol - emn or - der, Won-drous - ly, His life of woe.
3. Lo! o'er an - cient forms de - part - ing,
New - er rights of grace pre - vail; Faith for all de -
fects sup - ply - ing, Where the fee - ble sens - es fail.
4. To the ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther,
Thro' the Son who reigns on high, Be sal - va - tion
hon - or, bless - ing, Might, and end - less maj - es - ty.

120 Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer. 8s, 7s.

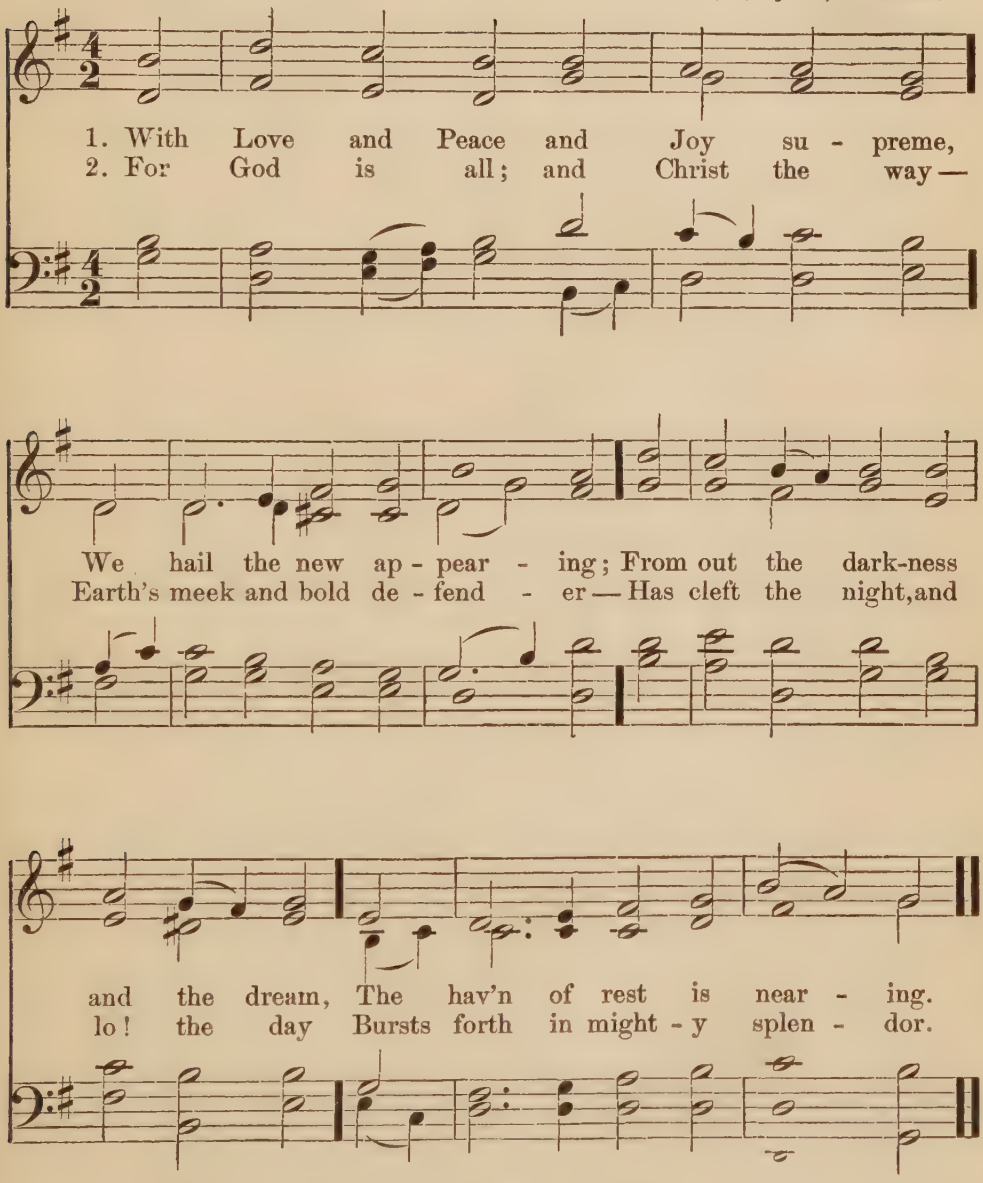
Hymns of the Spirit, abr. Brackett.

1. Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer:
2. Not for ev - er in green pas - tures
3. Not for ev - er by still wa - ters
Not for ease that pray'r shall be; But for strength, that we may
Do we ask our way to be; But the steep and rug - ged
Would we i - dly qui - et stay; But would smite the liv - ing
ev - er Live our lives cour - a - geous - ly.
path - way May we tread re - joic - ing - ly.
foun - tains From the rocks a - long our way.

121 Science. 8s, 7s.

Laura C. Nourse, alt. and abr. Brackett.

1. Now sweep - ing down the years un - told,
2. For flow'r and fruit - age now are seen,
3. His liv - ing pres - ence we have felt—
The day of Truth is break - ing; And sweet and fair the
Where blight and mil - dew rest - ed: The Christ to - day to
The " word made flesh" a - mong us: And hearts of stone be -
leaves un - fold, Of Love's im - mor - tal wak - ing.
us, has been By word and deed at - test - ed.
fore Him melt— His peace is brood - ing o'er us.

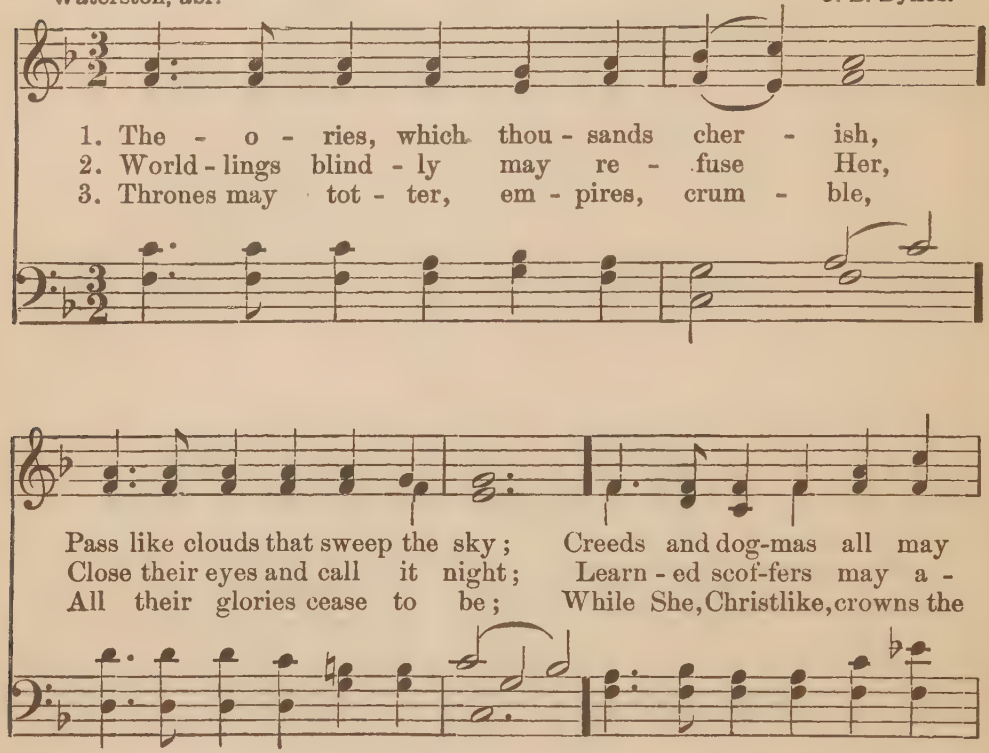
122 With Love and Peace and Joy Supreme. 8s, 7s.

Laura C. Nourse, alt. and abr. Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.

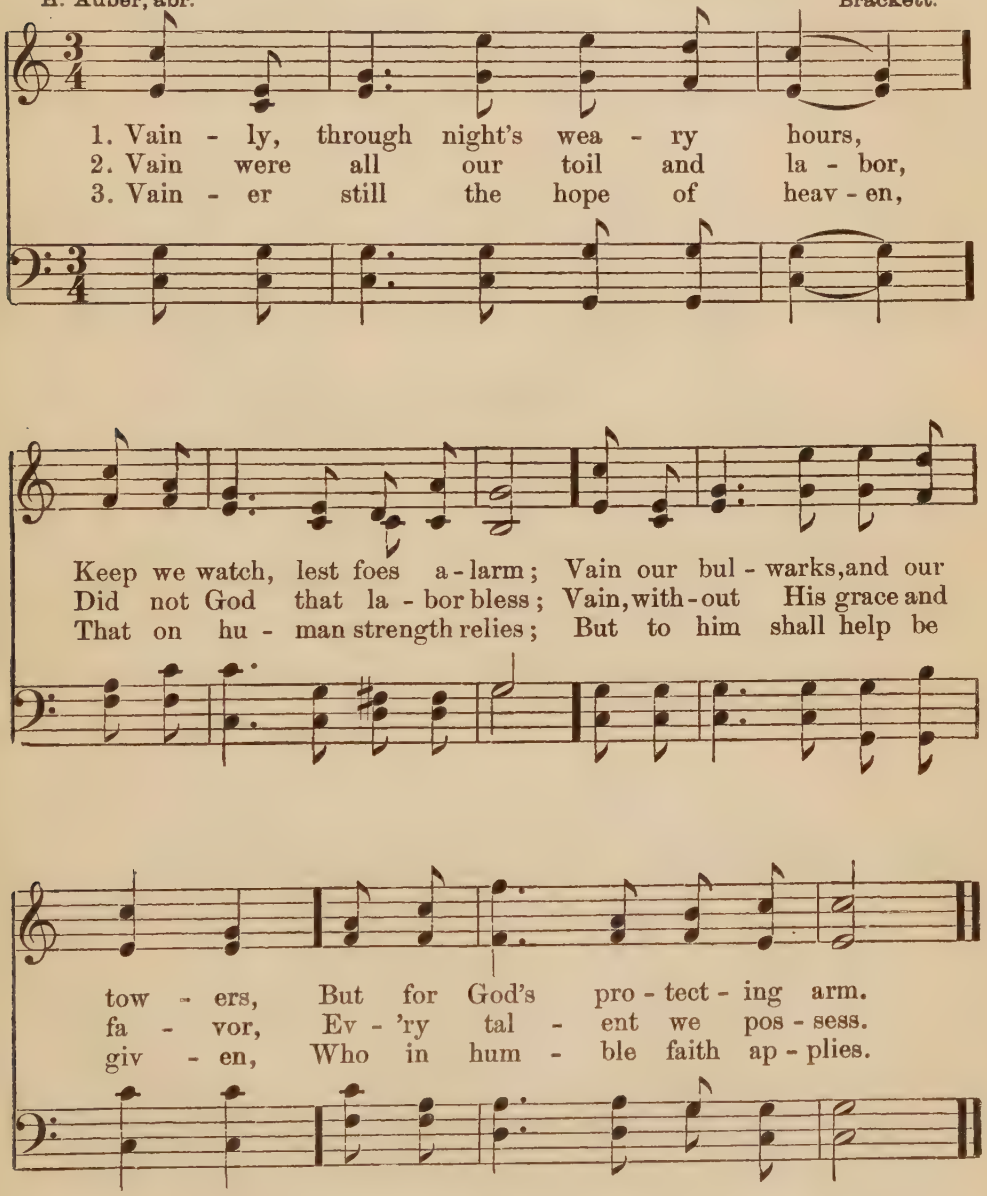

1. With Love and Peace and Joy su - preme,
2. For God is all; and Christ the way —
We hail the new ap - pear - ing; From out the dark-ness
Earth's meek and bold de - fend - er — Has cleft the night, and
and the dream, The hav'n of rest is near - ing.
lo! the day Bursts forth in might - y splen - dor.

123 St. Sylvester. 8s, 7s.

Waterston, abr. J. B. Dykes.

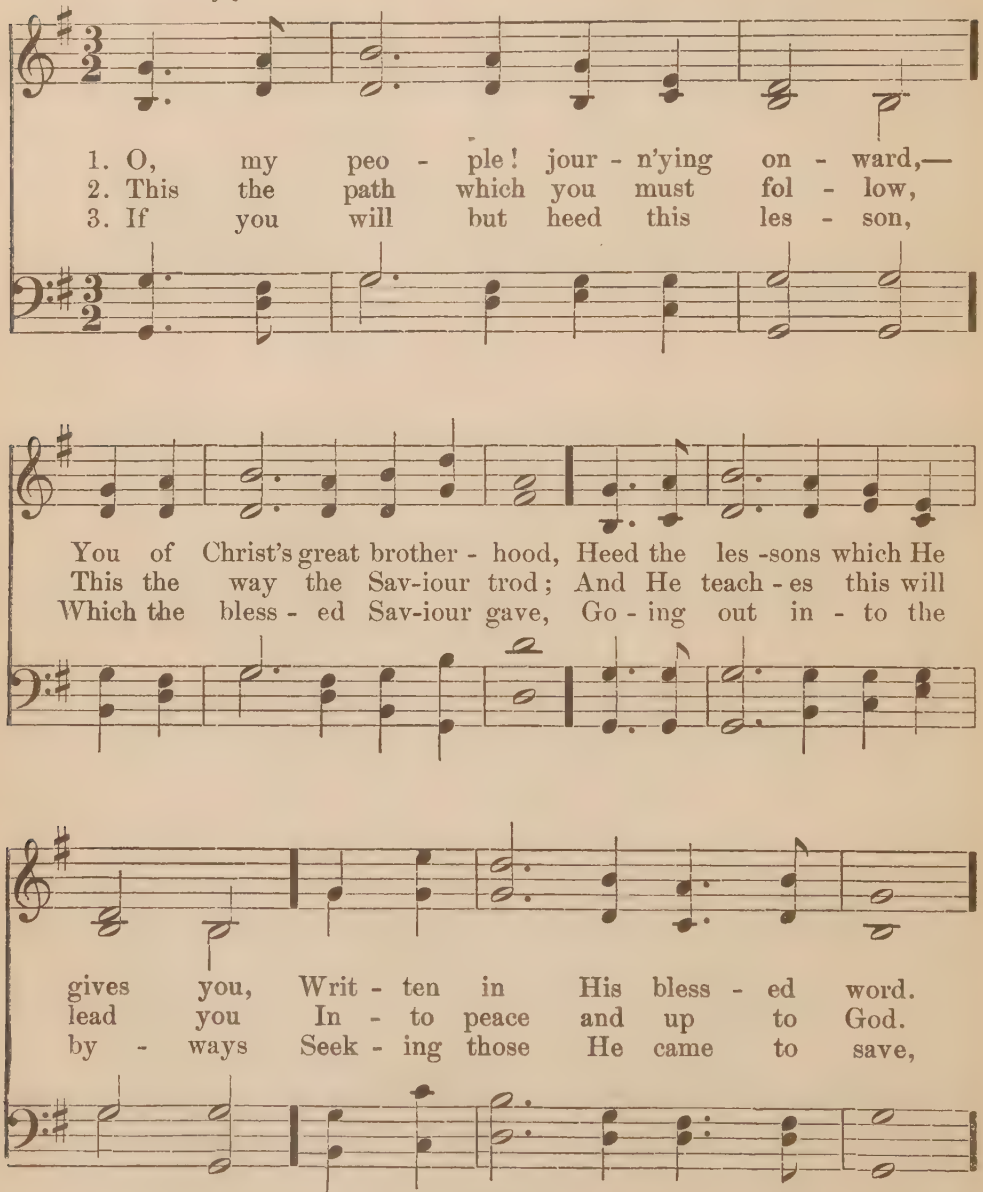
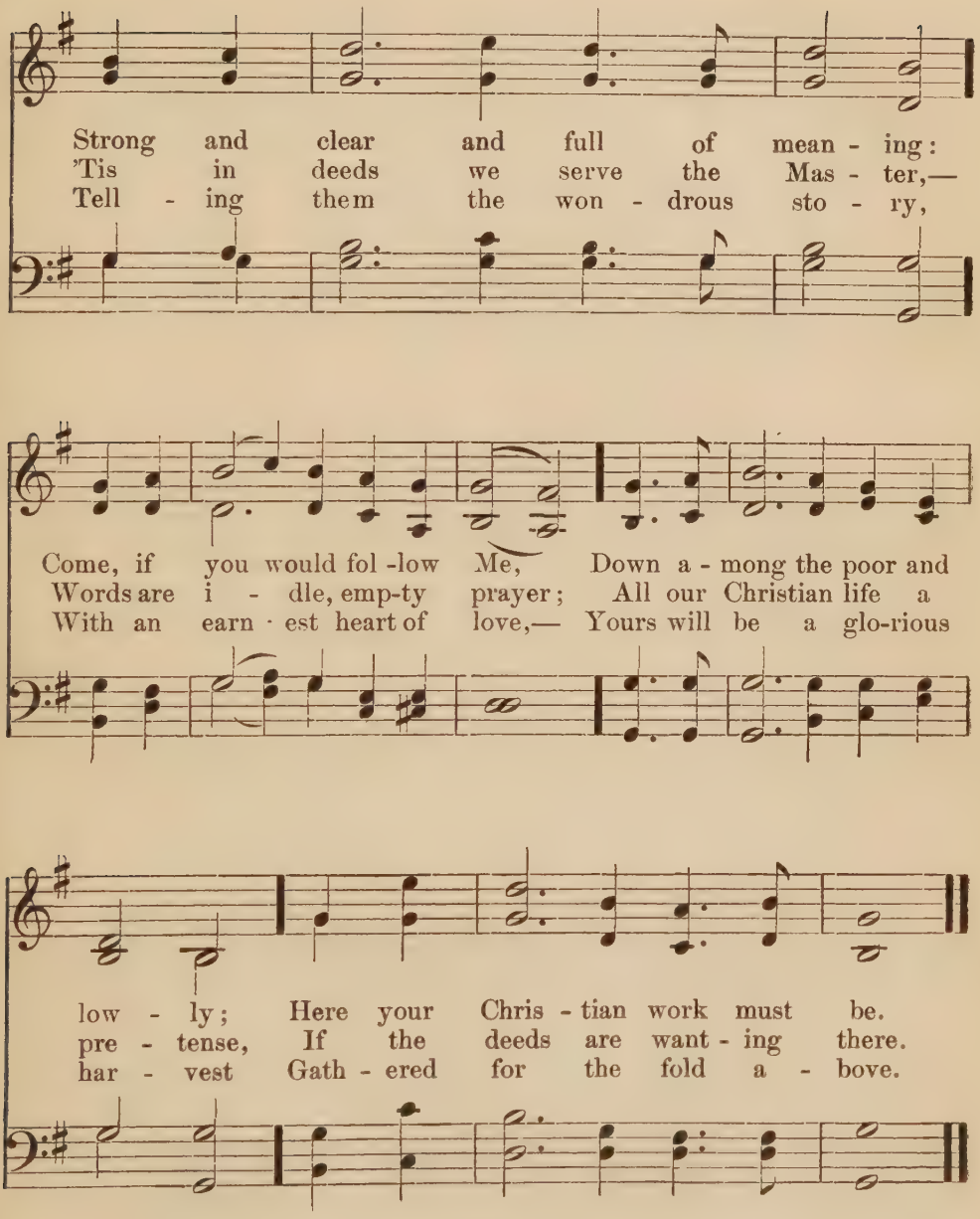

1. The - o - ries, which thou - sands cher - ish,
2. World - lings blind - ly may re - fuse Her,
3. Thrones may tot - ter, em - pires, crum - ble,
Pass like clouds that sweep the sky; Creeds and dog-mas all may
Close their eyes and call it night; Learn - ed scof-fers may a -
All their glories cease to be; While She, Christlike, crowns the
per - ish; Truth Her - self can nev - er die.
buse Her, But they can - not quench Her light!
hum - ble, And from bond-age sets them free.

124 Vainly Through Night's Weary Hours. 8s, 7s.

H. Auber, abr. Brackett.

1. Vain - ly, through night's wea - ry hours,
Keep we watch, lest foes a - larm; Vain our bul - warks, and our
tow - ers, But for God's pro - tect - ing arm.
2. Vain were all our toil and la - bor,
Did not God that la - bor bless; Vain, with - out His grace and
fa - vor, Ev - 'ry tal - ent we pos - sess.
3. Vain - er still the hope of heav - en,
That on hu - man strength relies; But to him shall help be
giv - en, Who in hum - ble faith ap - plies.

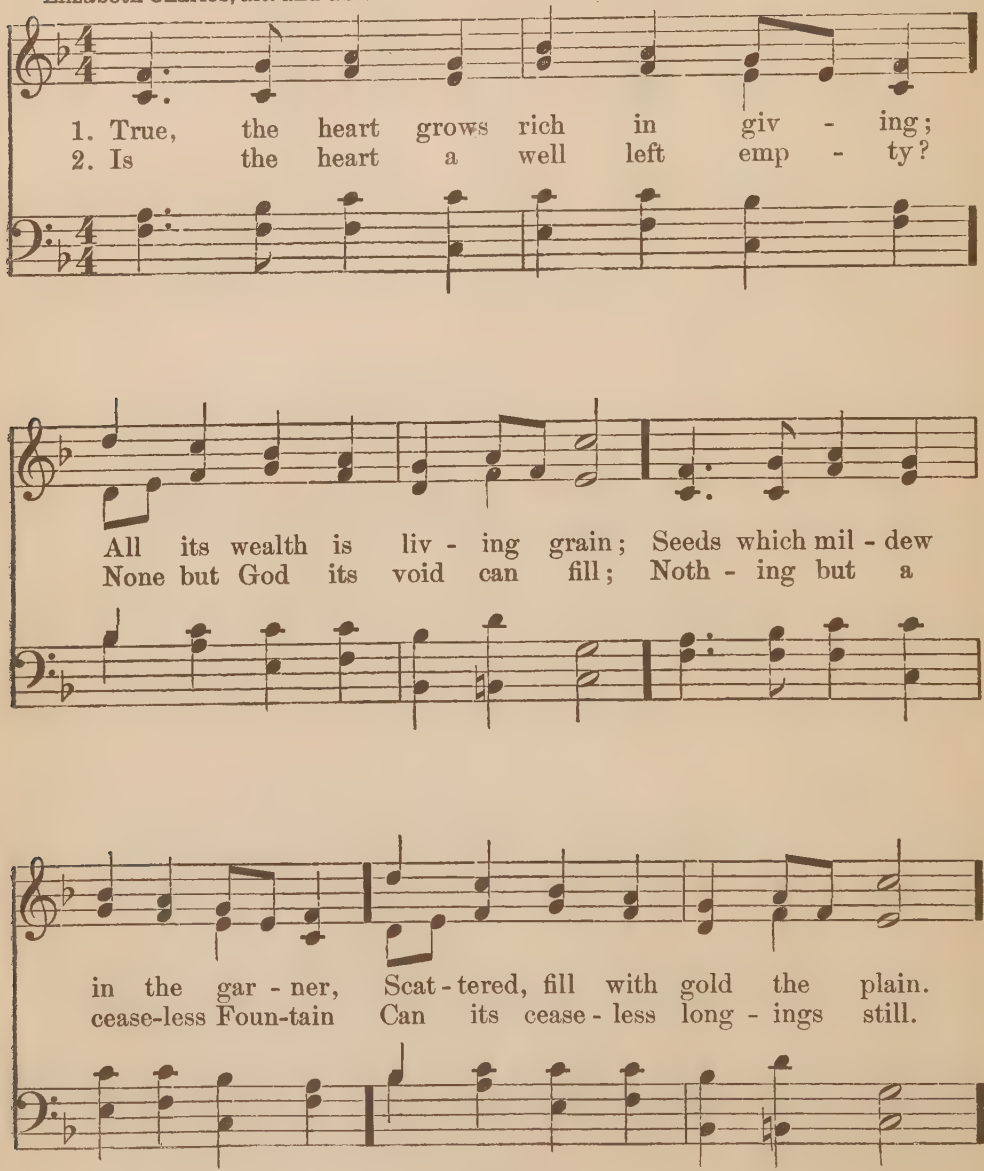
125 Autumn. 8s, 7s, D.

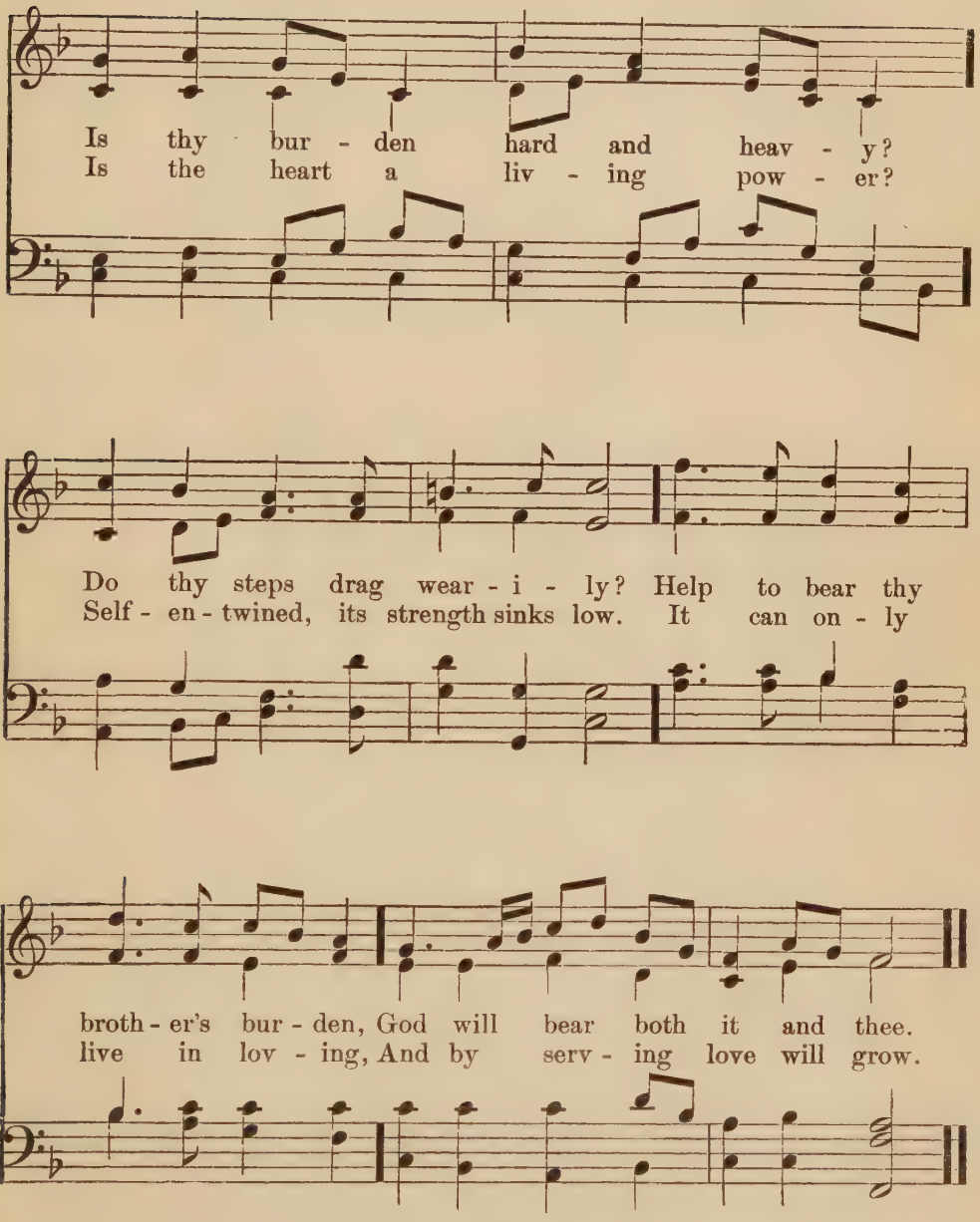
Mrs. F. S. Lovejoy. Spanish Melody. Marechio.


1. O, my peo - ple! jour - n'ying on - ward,—
2. This the path which you must fol - low,
3. If you will but heed this les - son,
You of Christ's great brother - hood, Heed the les -sons which He
This the way the Sav-iour trod; And He teach - es this will
Which the bless - ed Sav-iour gave, Go - ing out in - to the
gives you, Writ - ten in His bless - ed word.
lead you In - to peace and up to God.
by - ways Seek - ing those He came to save,

Strong and clear and full of mean - ing:
'Tis in deeds we serve the Mas - ter,—
Tell - ing them the won - drous sto - ry,
Come, if you would fol -low Me, Down a - mong the poor and
Words are i - dle, emp-ty prayer; All our Christian life a
With an earn · est heart of love,— Yours will be a glo-rious
low - ly; Here your Chris - tian work must be.
pre - tense, If the deeds are want - ing there.
har - vest Gath - ered for the fold a - bove.

126 True, the Heart Grows Rich in Giving. 8s, 7s, D

Elizabeth Charles, alt. and abr. F. J. Haydn.

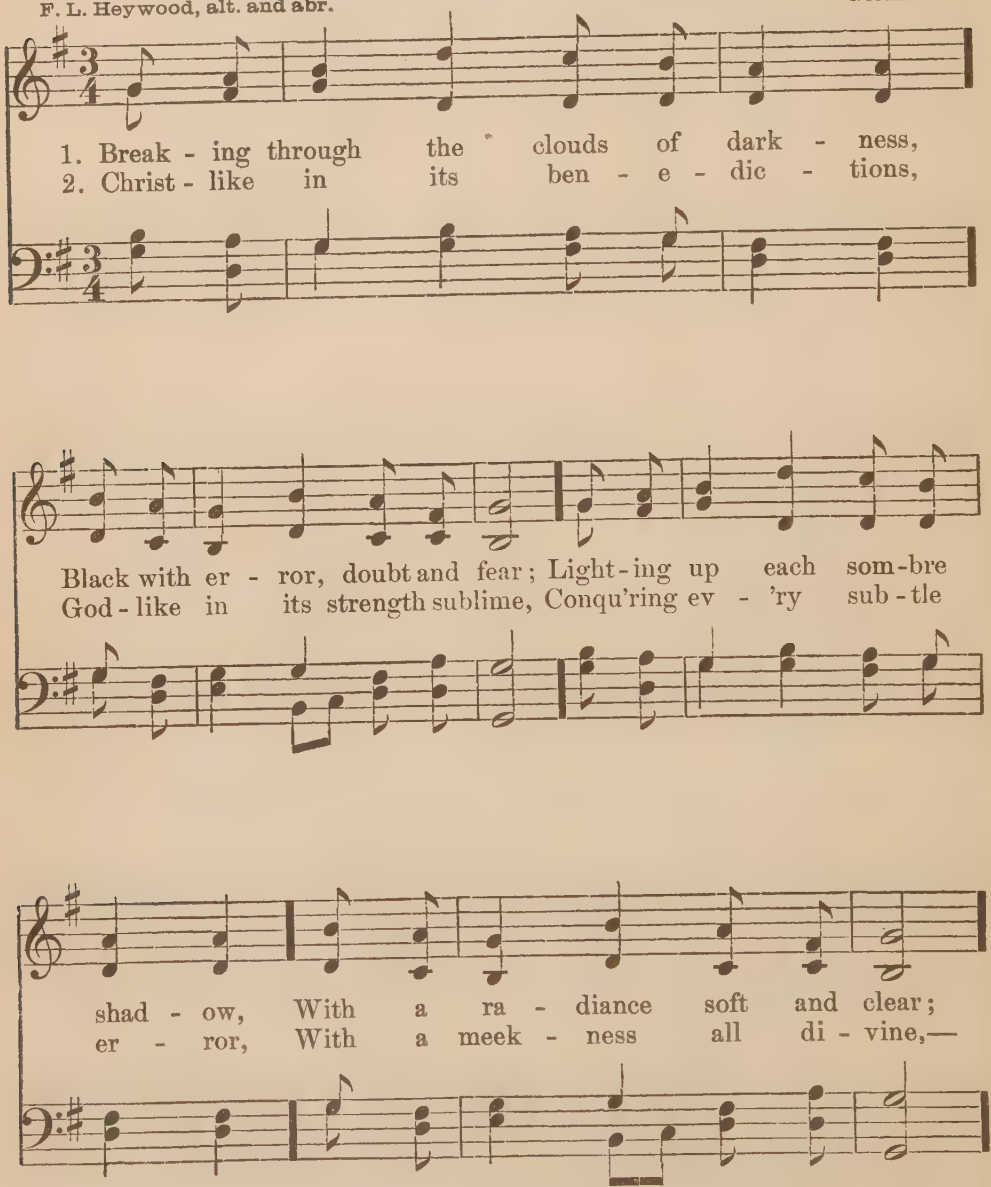
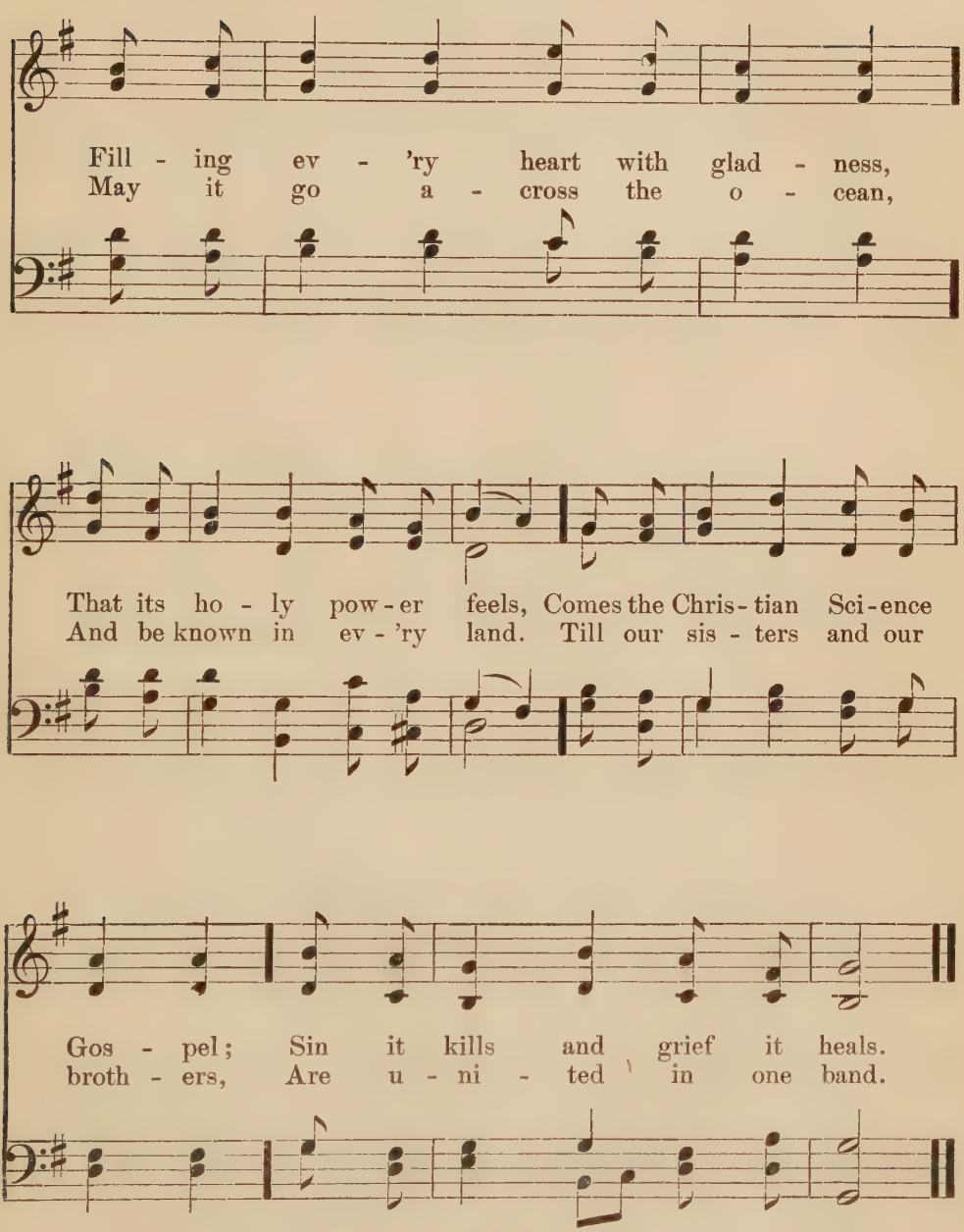

1. True, the heart grows rich in giv - ing;
2. Is the heart a well left emp - ty?
All its wealth is liv - ing grain; Seeds which mil - dew
None but God its void can fill; Noth - ing but a
in the gar - ner, Scat - tered, fill with gold the plain.
cease-less Foun-tain Can its cease - less long - ings still.


Is thy bur - den hard and heav - y?
Is the heart a liv - ing pow - er?
Do thy steps drag wear - i - ly? Help to bear thy
Self - en - twined, its strength sinks low. It can on - ly
broth - er's bur - den, God will bear both it and thee.
live in lov - ing, And by serv - ing love will grow.

127 Bavaria. 8s, 7s, D.

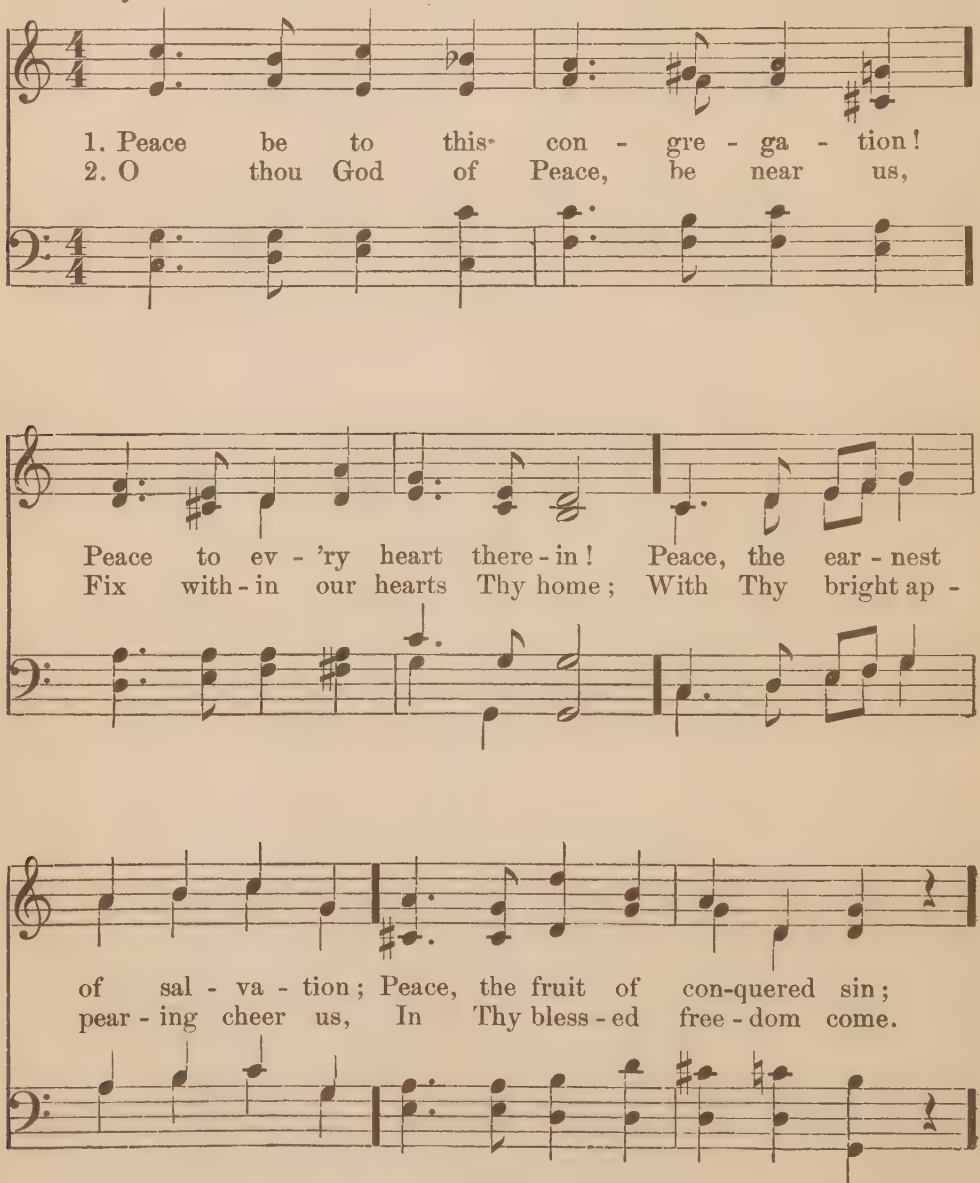
F. L. Heywood, alt. and abr.

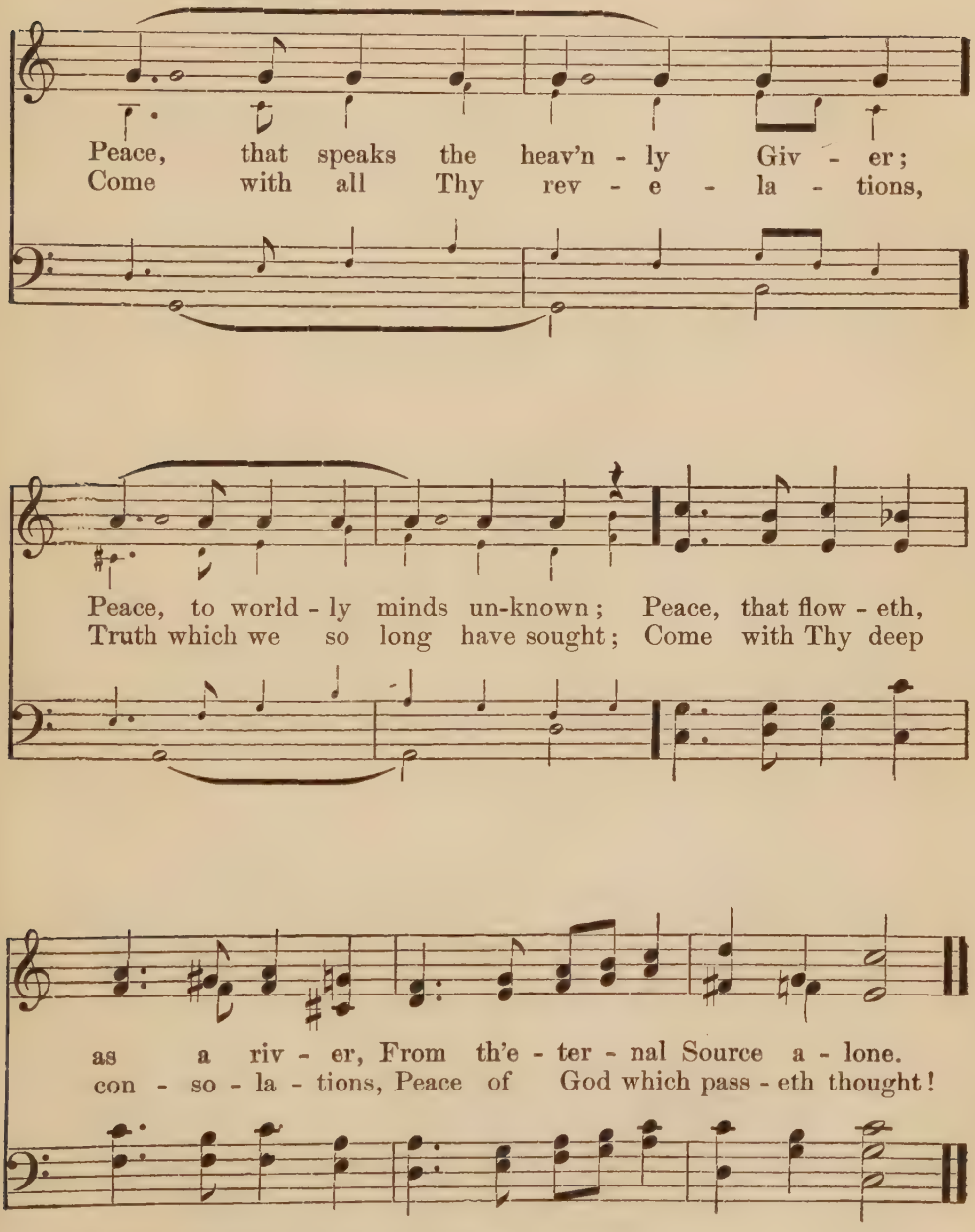
German.


1. Break - ing through the clouds of dark - ness,
2. Christ - like in its ben - e - dic - tions,
Black with er - ror, doubt and fear; Light - ing up each som - bre
God - like in its strength sublime, Conqu'ring ev - 'ry sub - tle
shad - ow, With a ra - diance soft and clear;
er - ror, With a meek - ness all di - vine,—

Fill - ing ev - 'ry heart with glad - ness,
May it go a - cross the o - cean,
That its ho - ly pow - er feels, Comes the Chris - tian Sci - ence
And be known in ev - 'ry land. Till our sis - ters and our
Gos - pel; Sin it kills and grief it heals.
broth - ers, Are u - ni - ted in one band.

128 Peace be to this Congregation. 8s, 7s, D.

Wesleyan. Brackett.

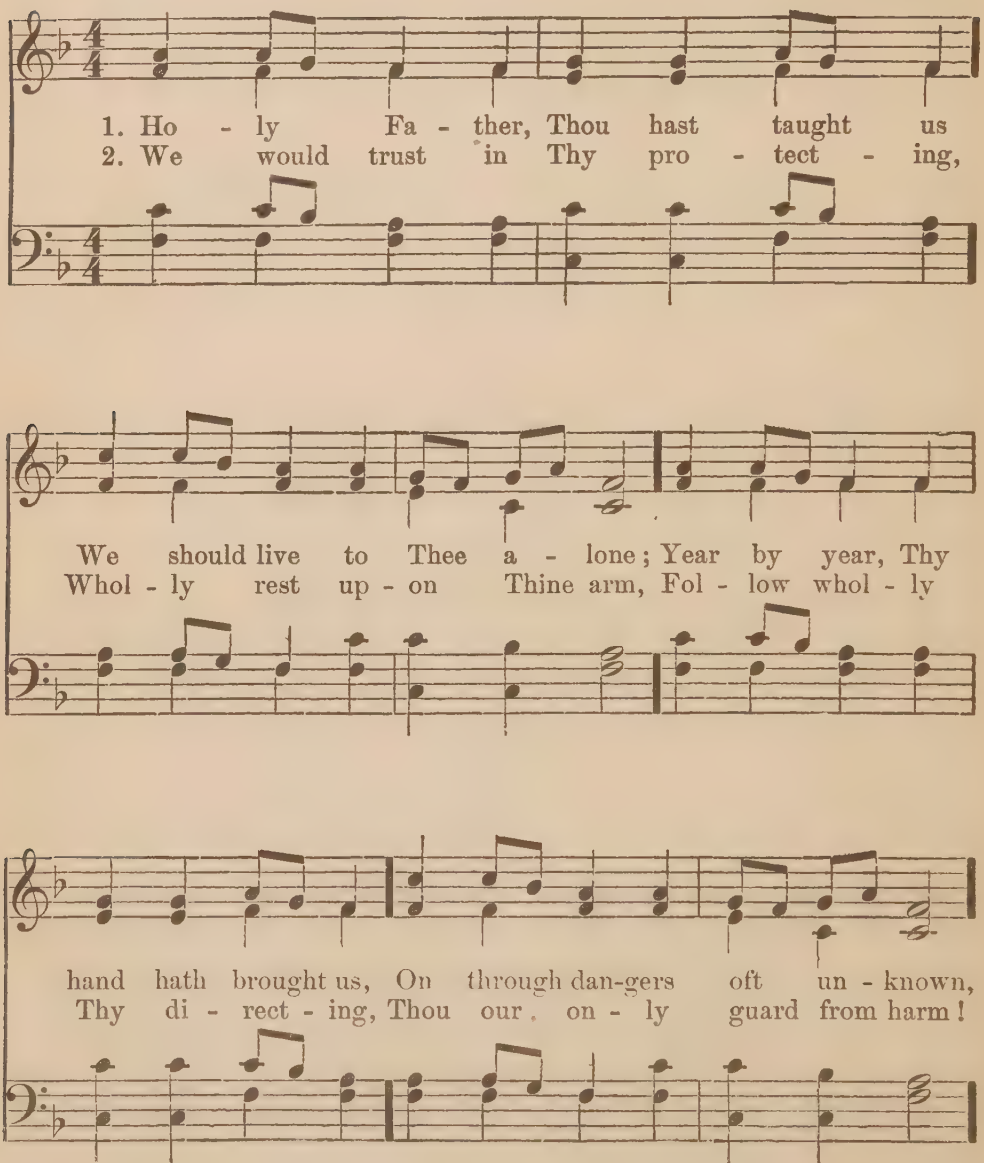

1. Peace be to this con - gre - ga - tion!
2. O thou God of Peace, be near us,
Peace to ev - 'ry heart there - in! Peace, the ear - nest
Fix with - in our hearts Thy home; With Thy bright ap -
of sal - va - tion; Peace, the fruit of con-quered sin;
pear - ing cheer us, In Thy bless - ed free - dom come.

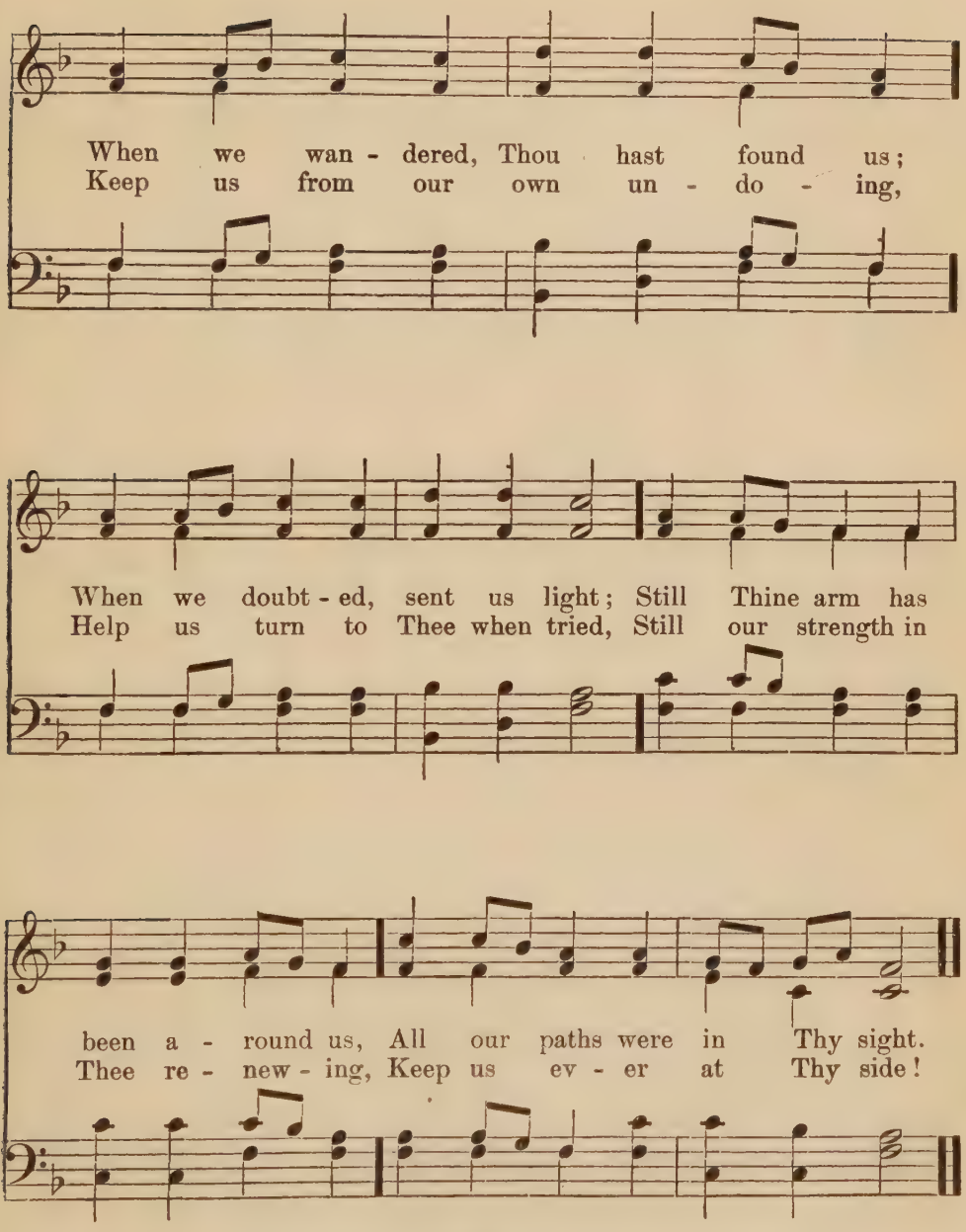
ALL VOICES IN UNISON.

Peace, that speaks the heav'n - ly Giv - er;
Come with all Thy rev - e - la - tions,
Peace, to world - ly minds un-known; Peace, that flow - eth,
Truth which we so long have sought; Come with Thy deep
as a riv - er, From th'e - ter - nal Source a - lone.
con - so - la - tions, Peace of God which pass - eth thought!

The small notes are for accompaniment only.

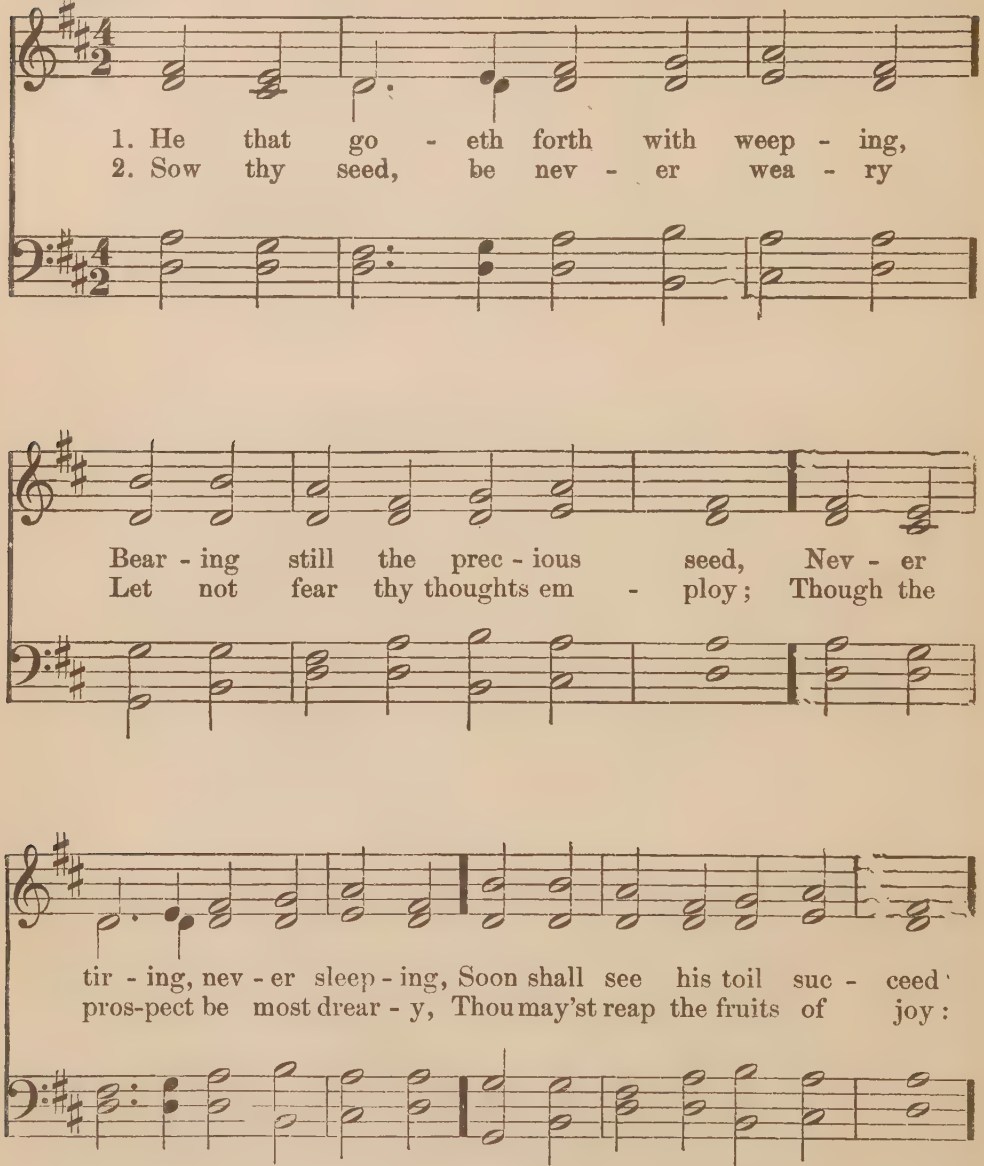
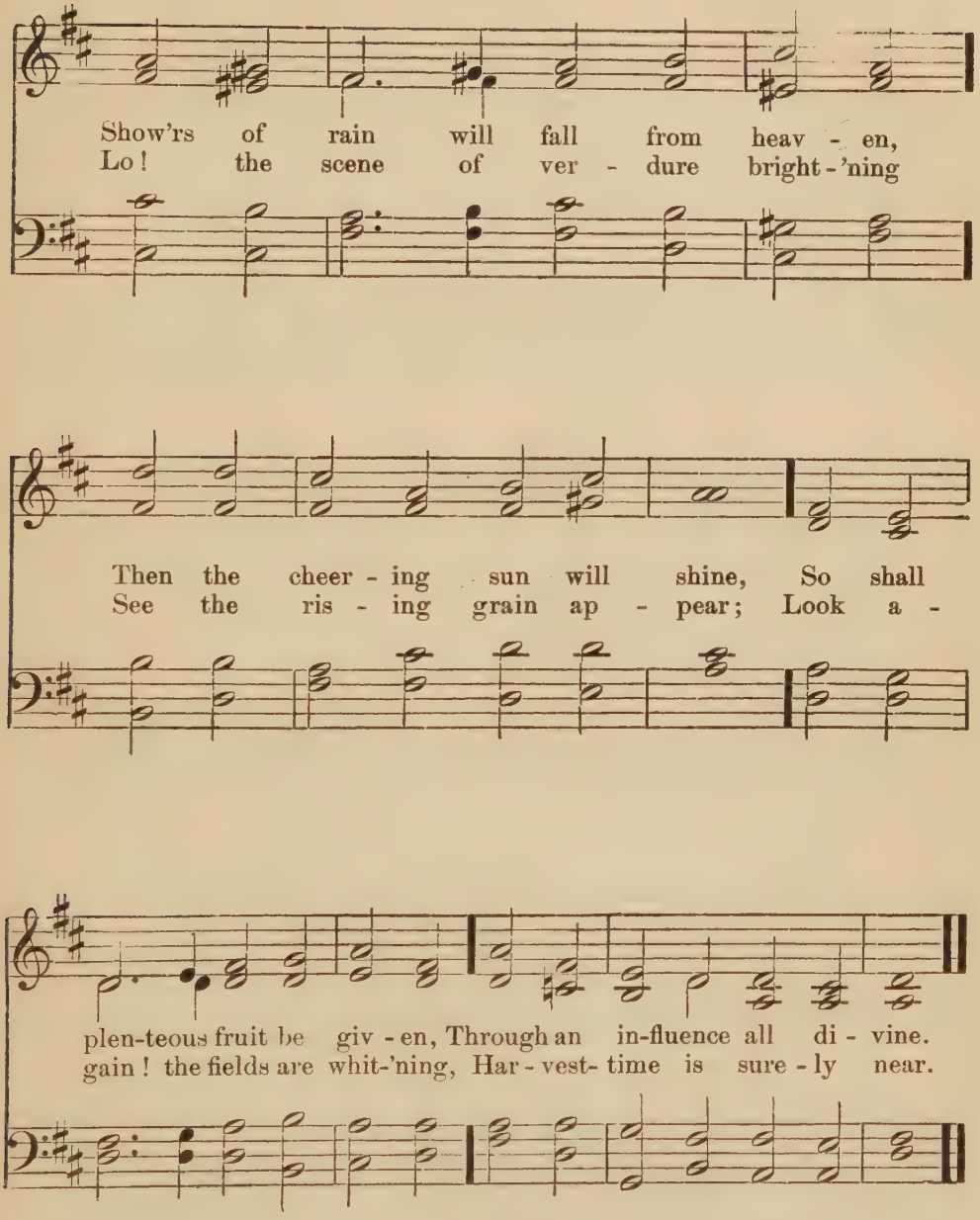
129 Greenville. 8s, 7s, D.

Anon, alt. Rosseau.


1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Thou hast taught us
2. We would trust in Thy pro - tect - ing,
We should live to Thee a - lone; Year by year, Thy
Whol - ly rest up - on Thine arm, Fol - low whol - ly
hand hath brought us, On through dan-gers oft un - known,
Thy di - rect - ing, Thou our on - ly guard from harm!

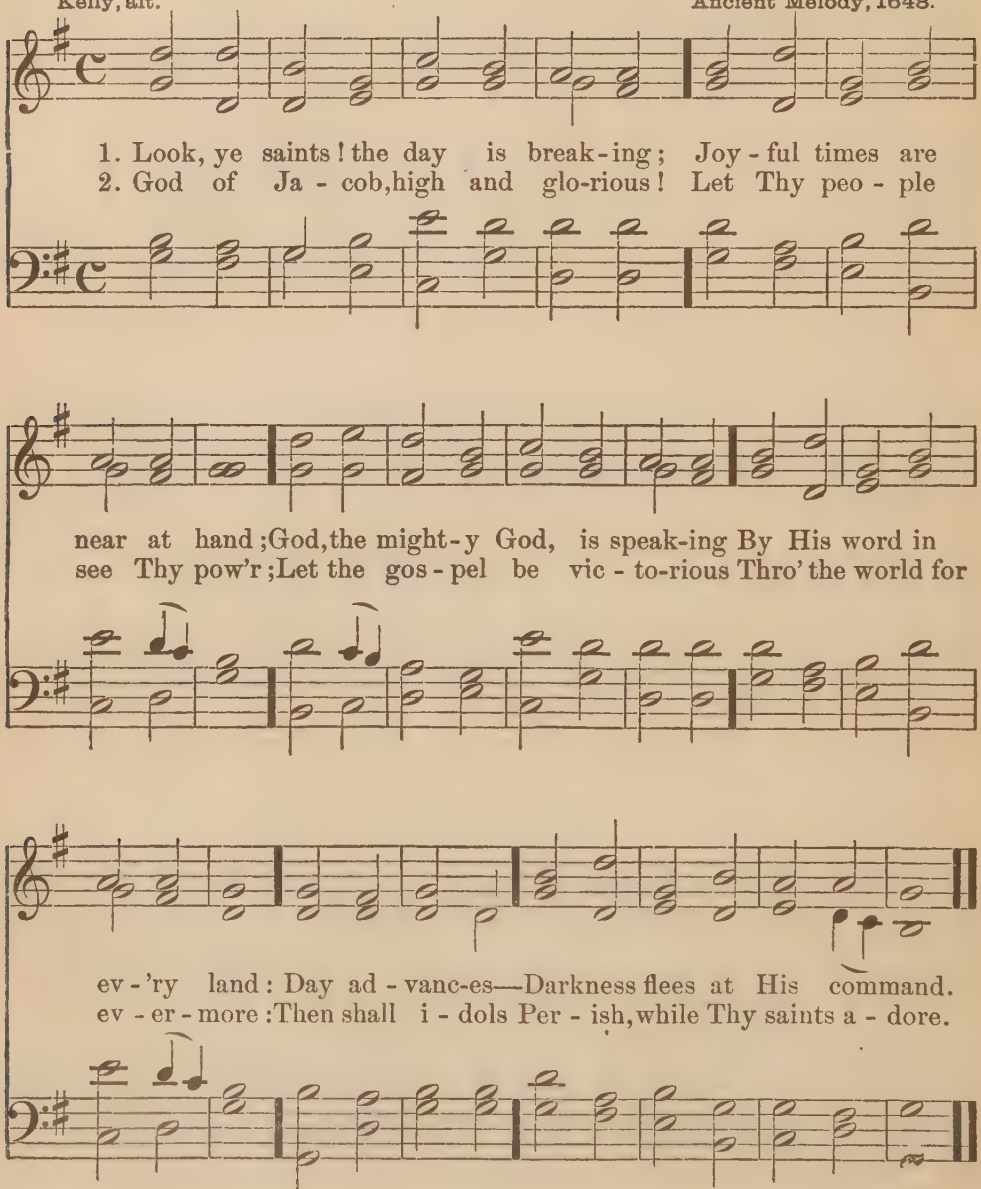

When we wan - dered, Thou hast found us;
Keep us from our own un - do - ing,
When we doubt - ed, sent us light; Still Thine arm has
Help us turn to Thee when tried, Still our strength in
been a - round us, All our paths were in Thy sight.
Thee re - new - ing, Keep us ev - er at Thy side!

130 He That Goeth Forth with Weeping. 8s, 7s, D.

Hastings, Alt. Charles Harford Lloyd, Mus. Bac.

1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing,
2. Sow thy seed, be nev - er wea - ry
Bear - ing still the prec - ious seed, Nev - er
Let not fear thy thoughts em - ploy; Though the
tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Soon shall see his toil suc - ceed
pros-pect be most drear - y, Thou may'st reap the fruits of joy:

Show'rs of rain will fall from heav - en,
Lo! the scene of ver - dure bright - 'ning
Then the cheer - ing sun will shine, So shall
See the ris - ing grain ap - pear; Look a -
plen-teous fruit be giv - en, Through an in-fluence all di - vine.
gain! the fields are whit-'ning, Har - vest- time is sure - ly near.

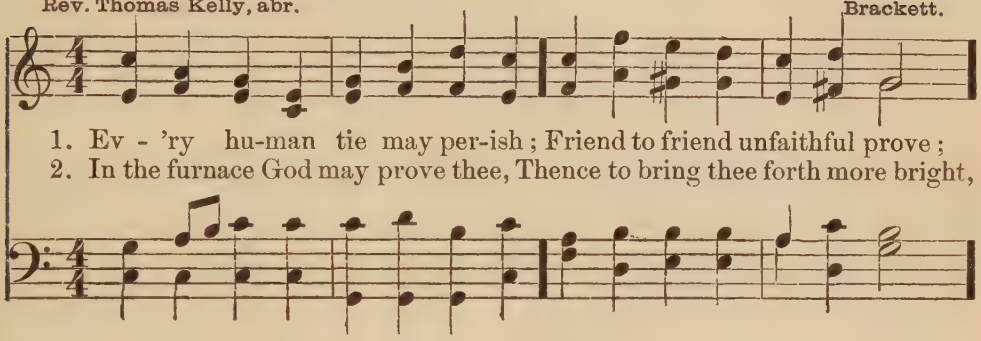
131 Weimar. 8s, 7s, 4s.

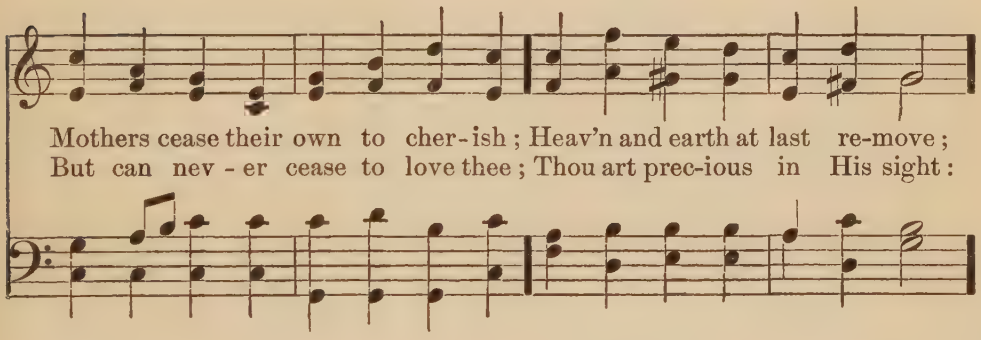
Kelly, alt. Ancient Melody, 1648.

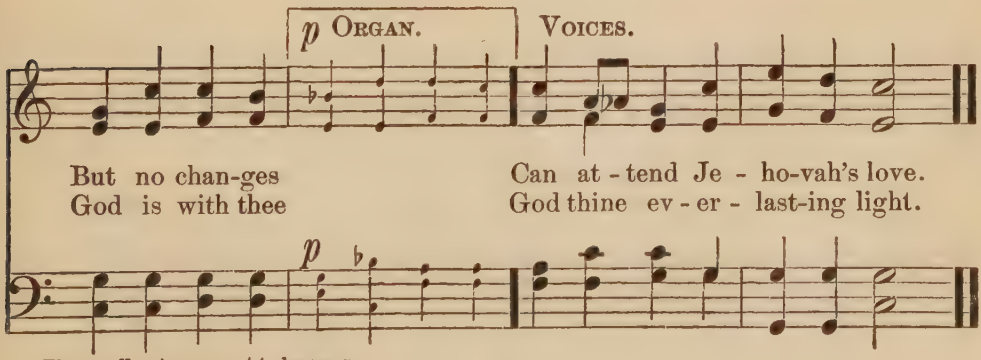

1. Look, ye saints! the day is break-ing; Joy-ful times are
2. God of Ja-cob, high and glo-rious! Let Thy peo-ple
near at hand; God, the might-y God, is speak-ing By His word in
see Thy pow'r; Let the gos-pel be vic-to-rious Thro' the world for
ev-'ry land: Day ad-vanc-es—Darkness flees at His command.
ev-er-more: Then shall i-dols Per-ish, while Thy saints a-dore.

132 Every Human Tie May Perish. 8s, 7s, 4s.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, abr. Brackett.

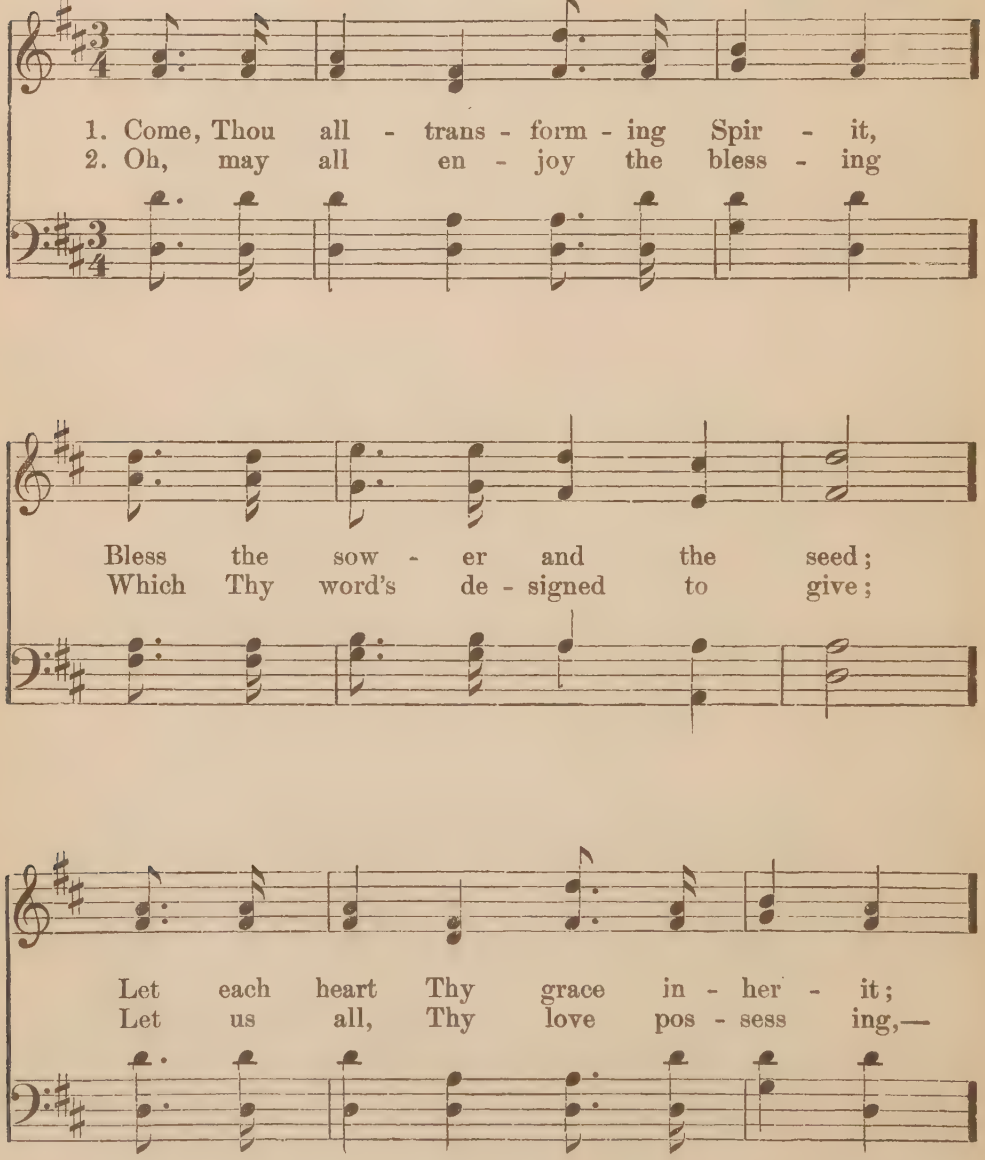
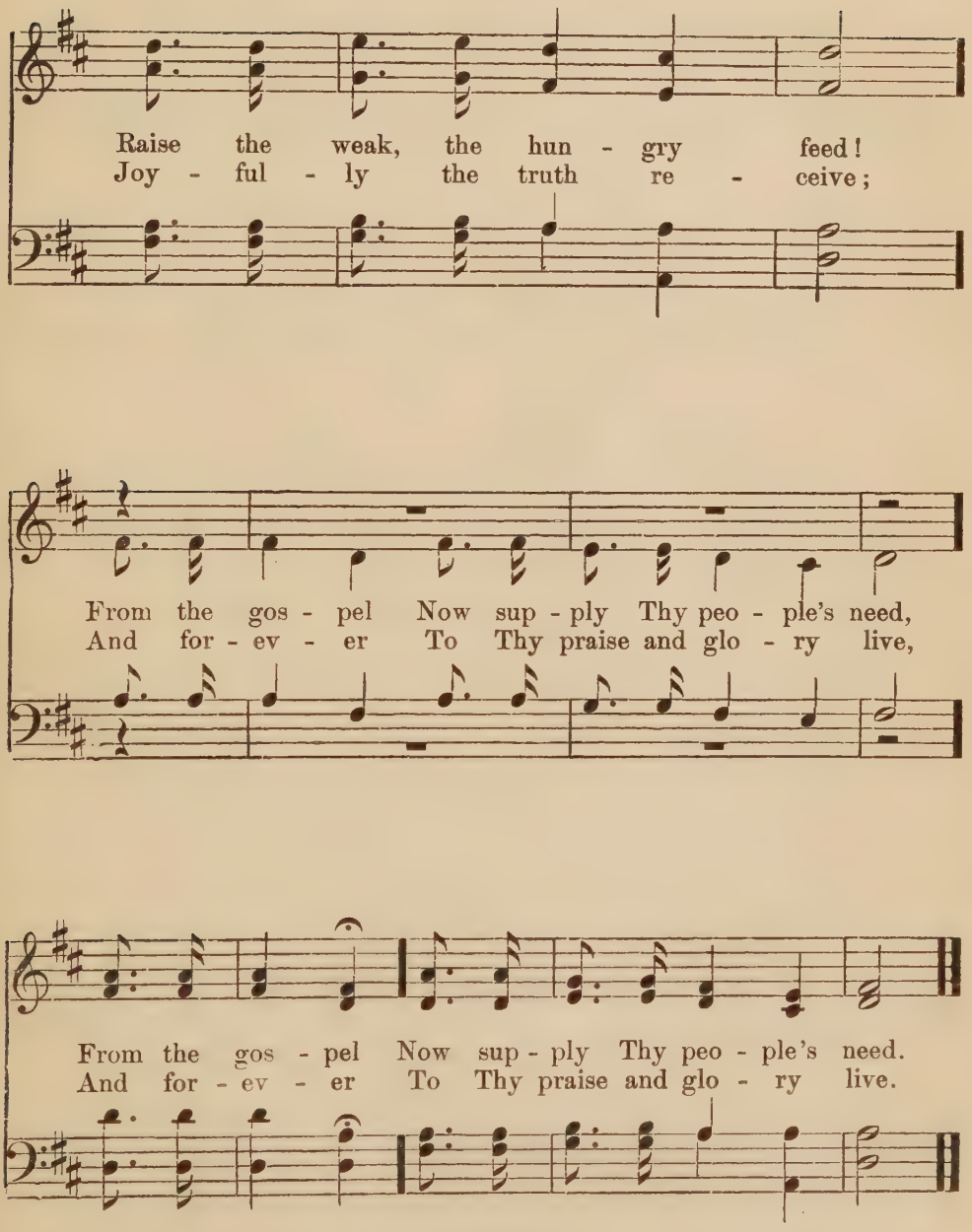

1. Ev - 'ry hu-man tie may per-ish ; Friend to friend unfaithful prove ;
2. In the furnace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,


Mothers cease their own to cher-ish ; Heav'n and earth at last re-move ;
But can nev - er cease to love thee ; Thou art prec-ious in His sight :

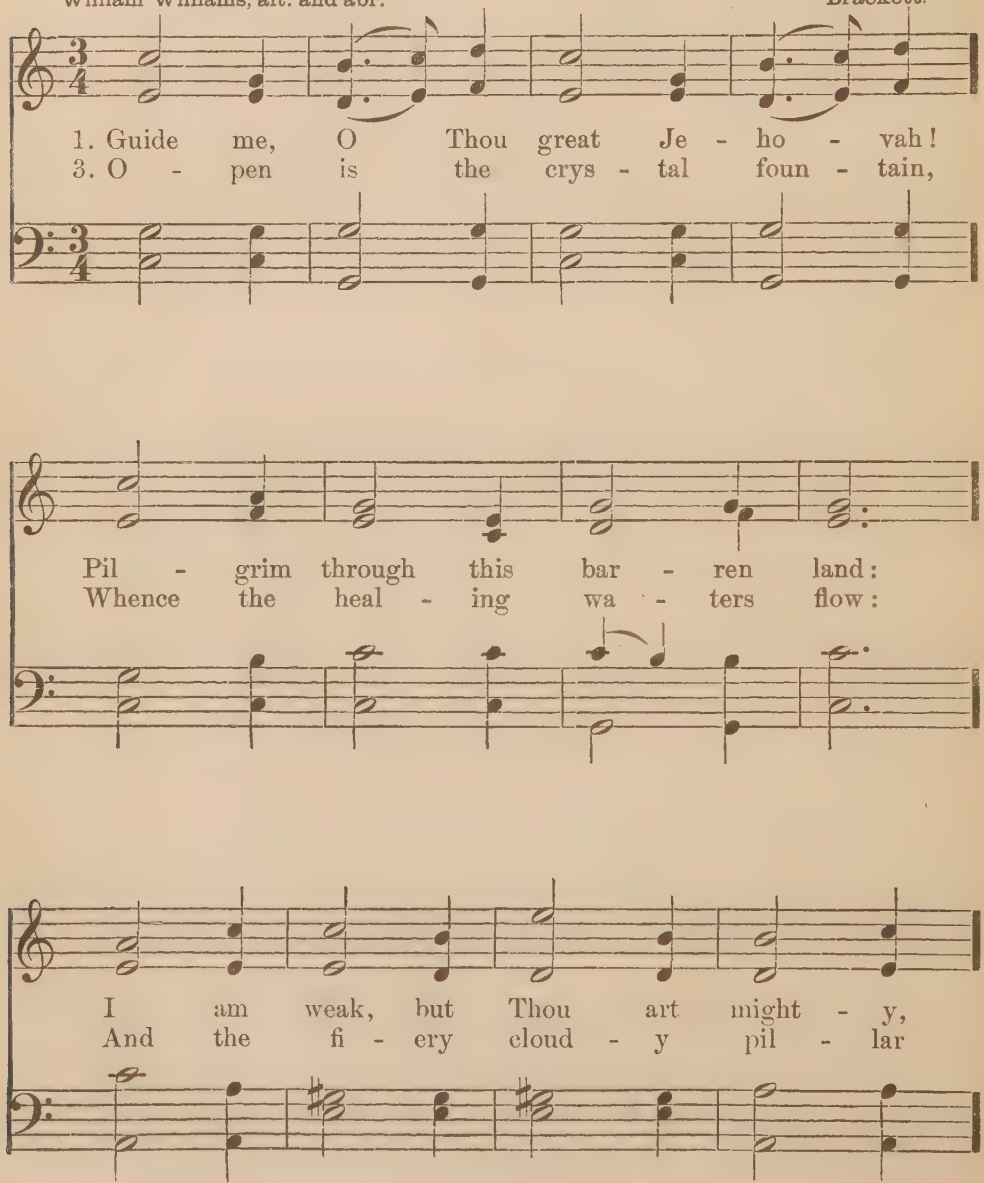
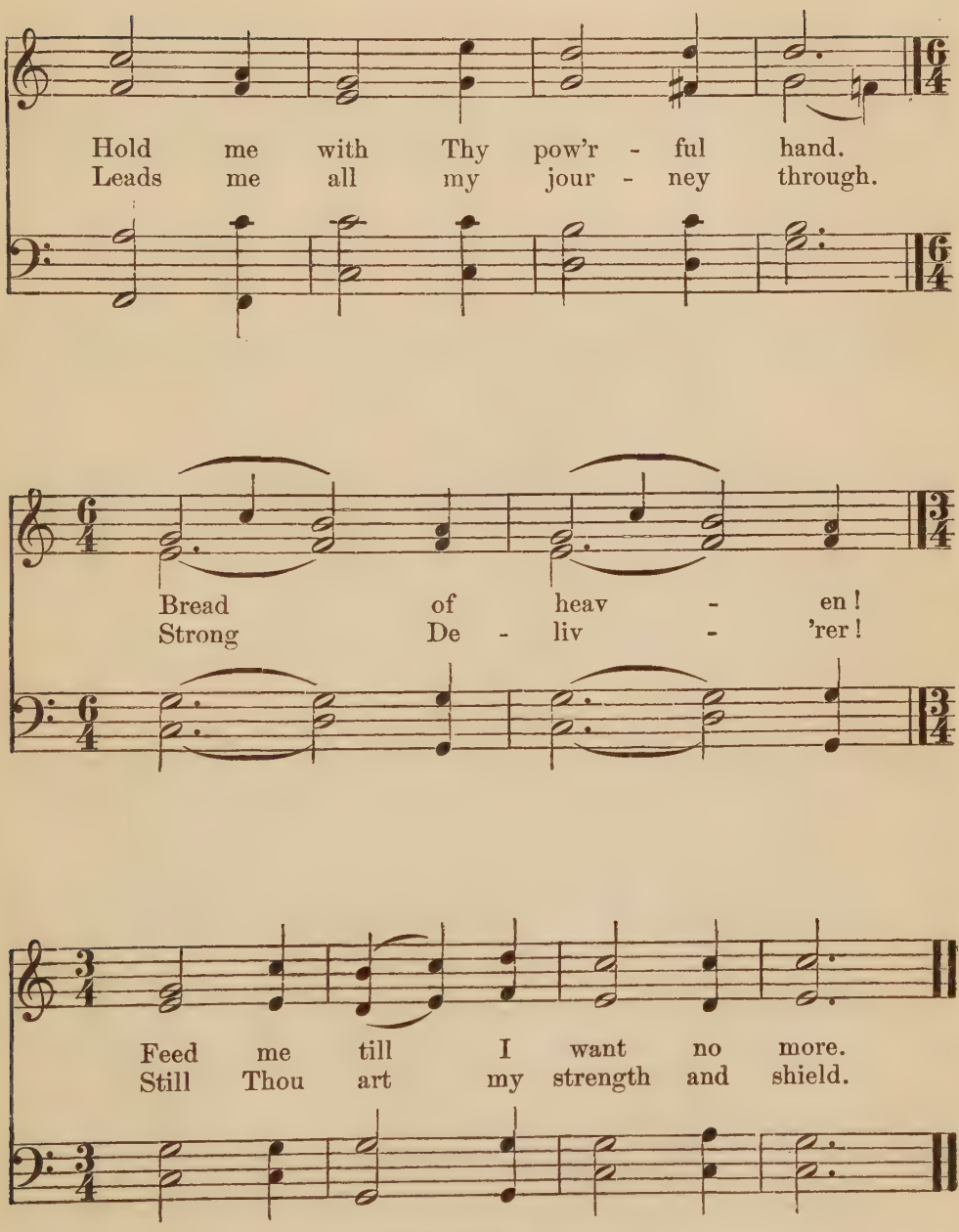


The small notes are not to be sung.

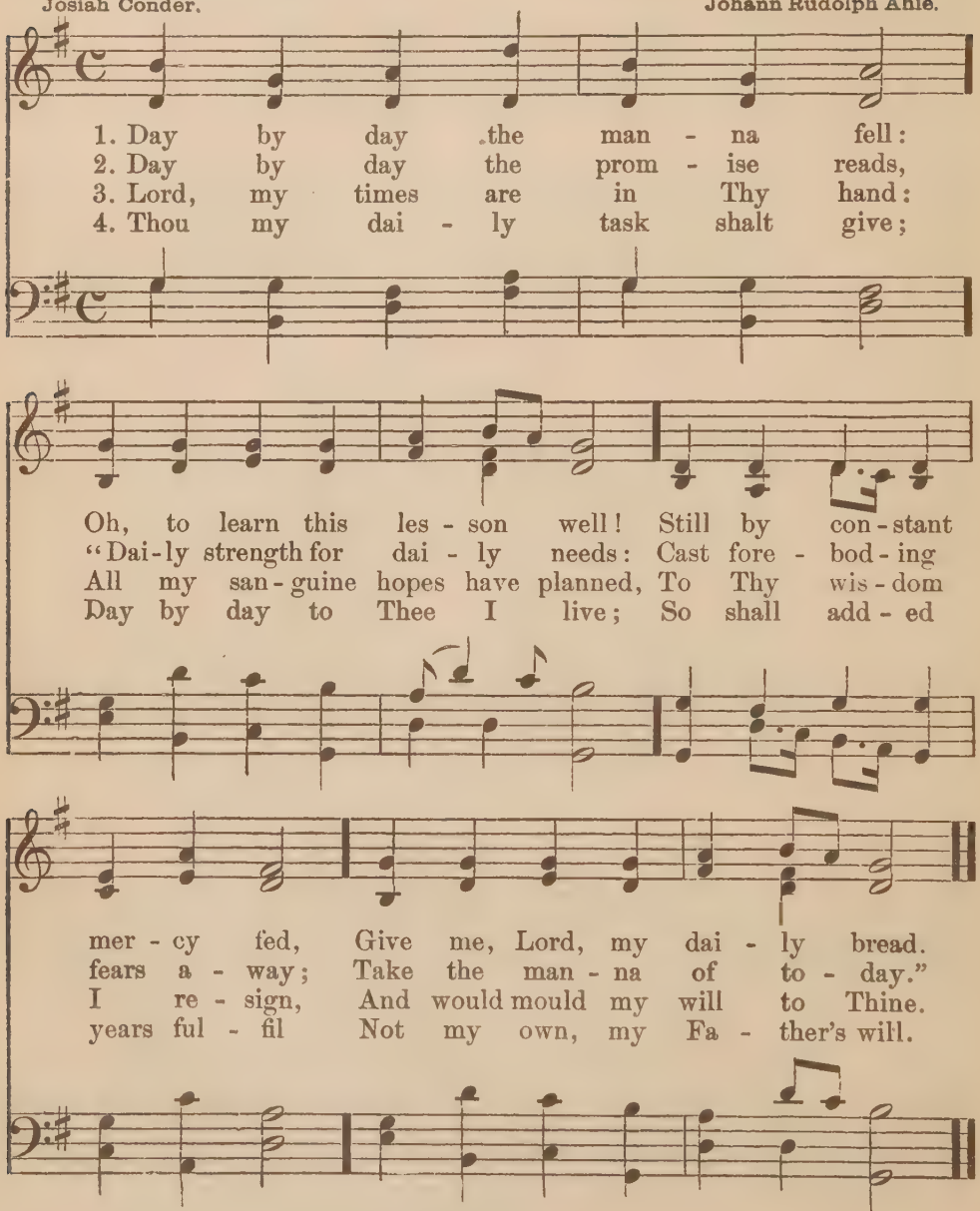
133 Zion. 8s, 7s, 4s.

Anon. Thomas Hastings.

1. Come, Thou all - trans - form - ing Spir - it,
2. Oh, may all en - joy the bless - ing
Bless the sow - er and the seed;
Which Thy word's de - signed to give;
Let each heart Thy grace in - her - it;
Let us all, Thy love pos - sess ing,—

Raise the weak, the hun - gry feed!
Joy - ful - ly the truth re - ceive;
From the gos - pel Now sup - ply Thy peo - ple's need,
And for - ev - er To Thy praise and glo - ry live,
From the gos - pel Now sup - ply Thy peo - ple's need.
And for - ev - er To Thy praise and glo - ry live.

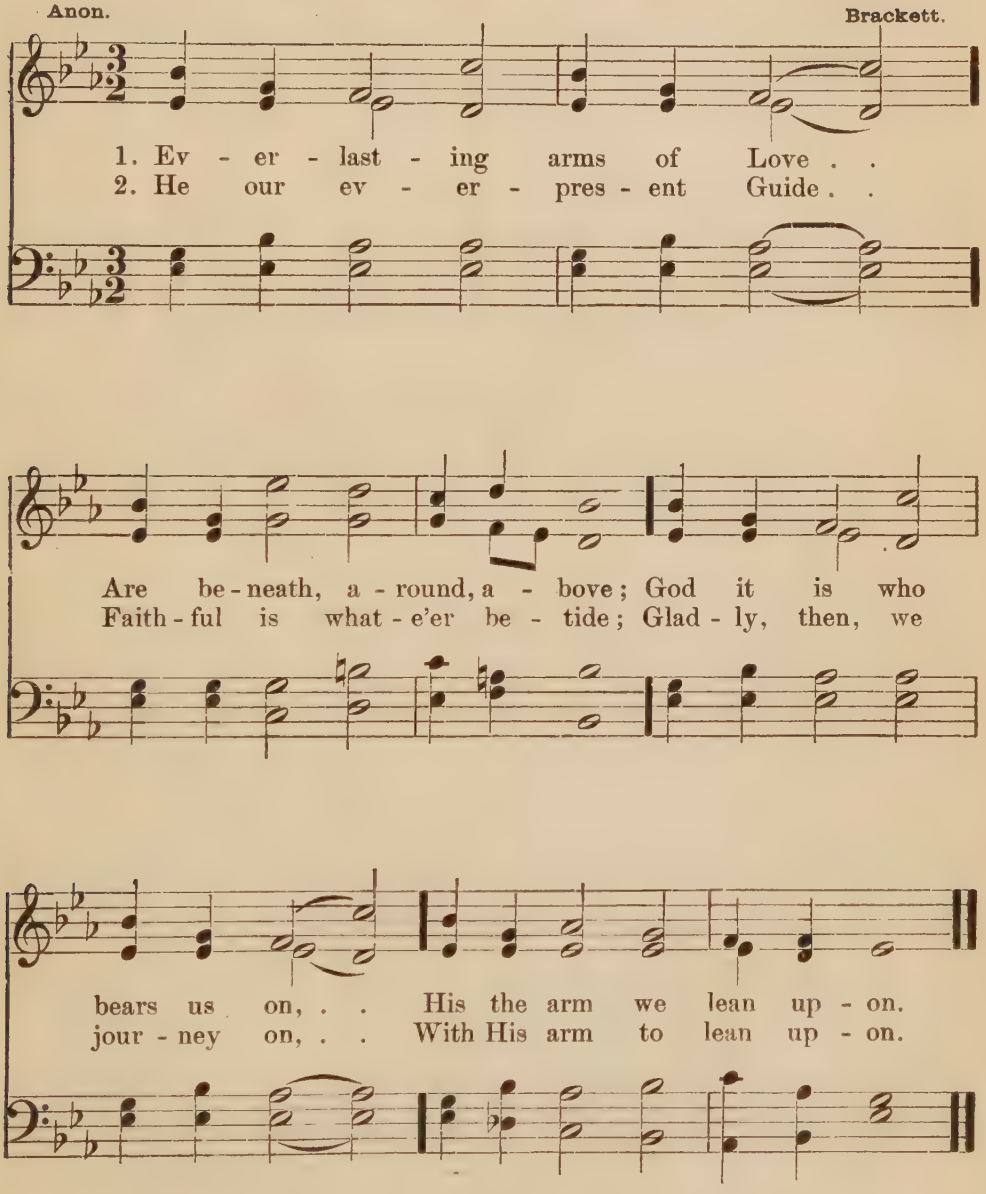
134 Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah! 8s, 7s, 4s.

William Williams, alt. and abr. Brackett.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah!
Pil - grim through this bar - ren land:
I am weak, but Thou art might - y,
3. O - pen is the crys - tal foun - tain,
Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow:
And the fi - ery cloud - y pil - lar

Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand.
Leads me all my jour - ney through.
Bread of heav - en!
Strong De - liv - 'rer!
Feed me till I want no more.
Still Thou art my strength and shield.

135 Nuremburg. 7s.

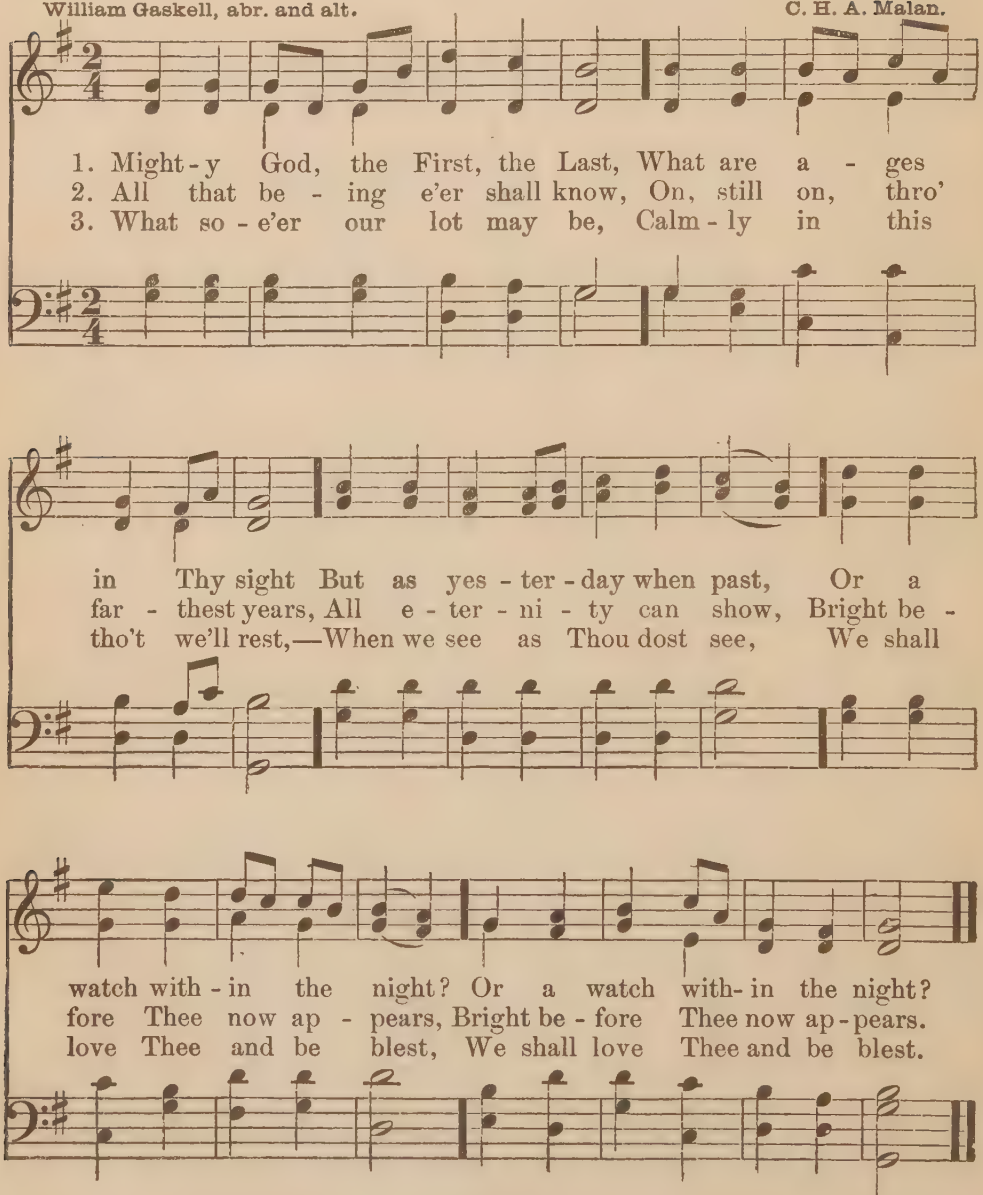
Josiah Conder. Johann Rudolph Ahle.

1. Day by day the man - na fell:
2. Day by day the prom - ise reads,
3. Lord, my times are in Thy hand:
4. Thou my dai - ly task shalt give;
Oh, to learn this les - son well! Still by con - stant
"Dai-ly strength for dai - ly needs: Cast fore - bod - ing
All my san - guine hopes have planned, To Thy wis - dom
Day by day to Thee I live; So shall add - ed
mer - cy fed, Give me, Lord, my dai - ly bread.
fears a - way; Take the man - na of to - day."
I re - sign, And would mould my will to Thine.
years ful - fil Not my own, my Fa - ther's will.

136 Everlasting Arms of Love. 7s.

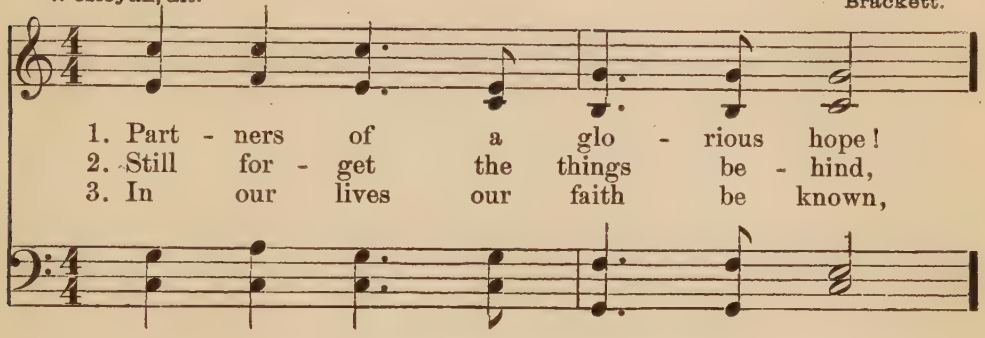
Anon. Brackett.

1. Ev - er - last - ing arms of Love . .
2. He our ev - er - pres - ent Guide . .
Are be - neath, a - round, a - bove; God it is who
Faith - ful is what - e'er be - tide; Glad - ly, then, we
bears us on, . . His the arm we lean up - on.
jour - ney on, . . With His arm to lean up - on.

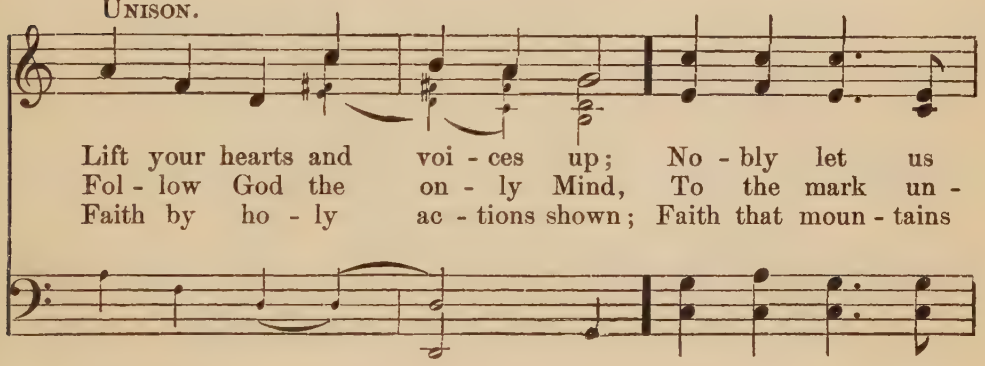
137 Hendon. 7s.

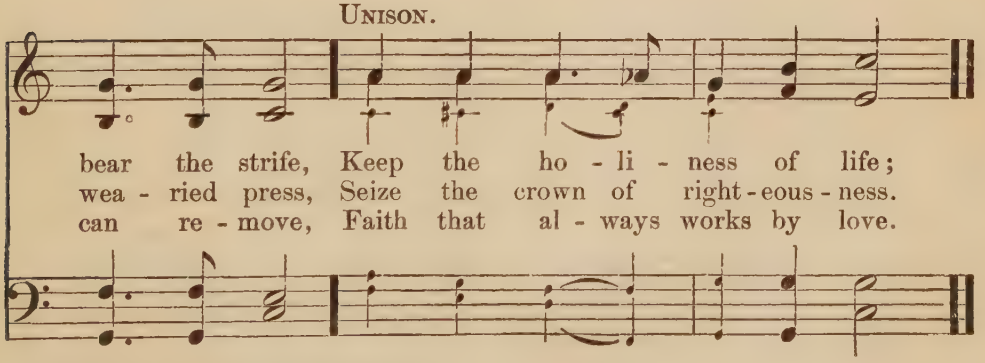
William Gaskell, abr. and alt. C. H. A. Malan.


1. Might-y God, the First, the Last, What are a - ges
2. All that be - ing e'er shall know, On, still on, thro'
3. What so - e'er our lot may be, Calm - ly in this
in Thy sight But as yes - ter - day when past, Or a
far - thest years, All e - ter - ni - ty can show, Bright be -
tho't we'll rest,—When we see as Thou dost see, We shall
watch with - in the night? Or a watch with- in the night?
fore Thee now ap - pears, Bright be - fore Thee now ap - pears.
love Thee and be blest, We shall love Thee and be blest.

138 Partners of a Glorious Hope. 7s.

Wesleyan, alt. Brackett.

UNISON.

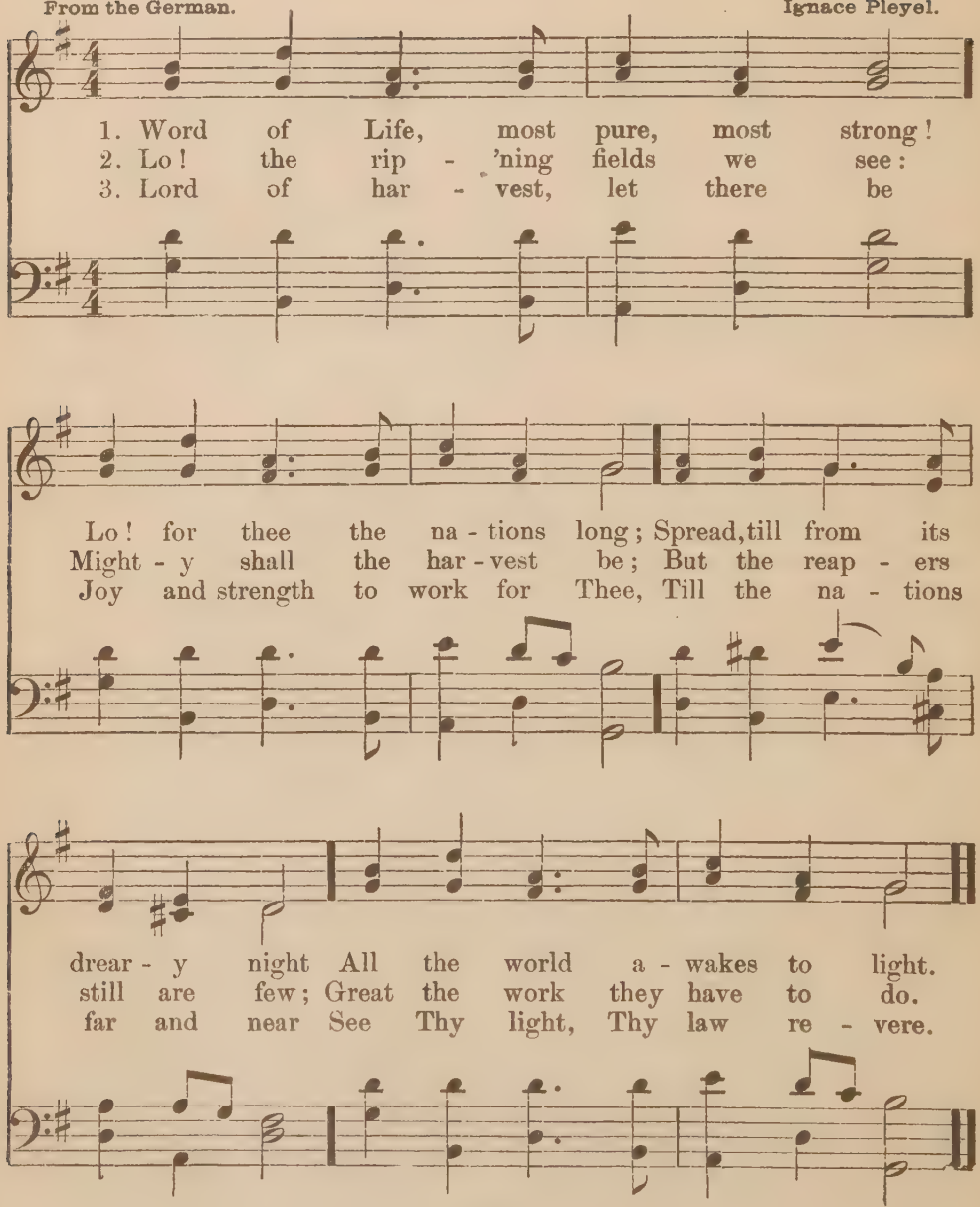

Lift your hearts and voi - ces up; No - bly let us
Fol - low God the on - ly Mind, To the mark un -
Faith by ho - ly ac - tions shown; Faith that moun - tains

UNISON.

bear the strife, Keep the ho - li - ness of life;
wea - ried press, Seize the crown of right - eous - ness.
can re - move, Faith that al - ways works by love.

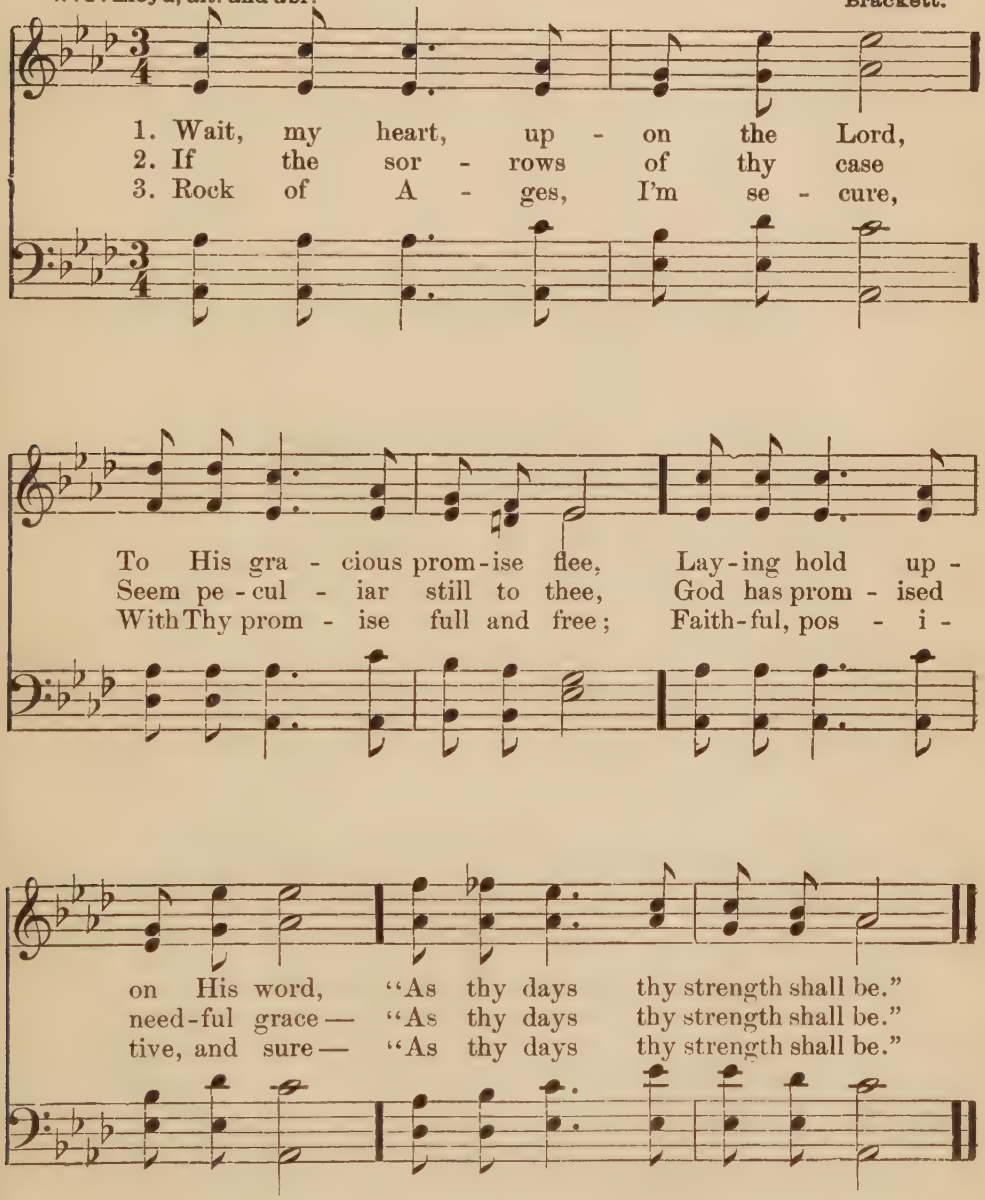
The small notes are for accompaniment only.

139 Pleyel. 7s.

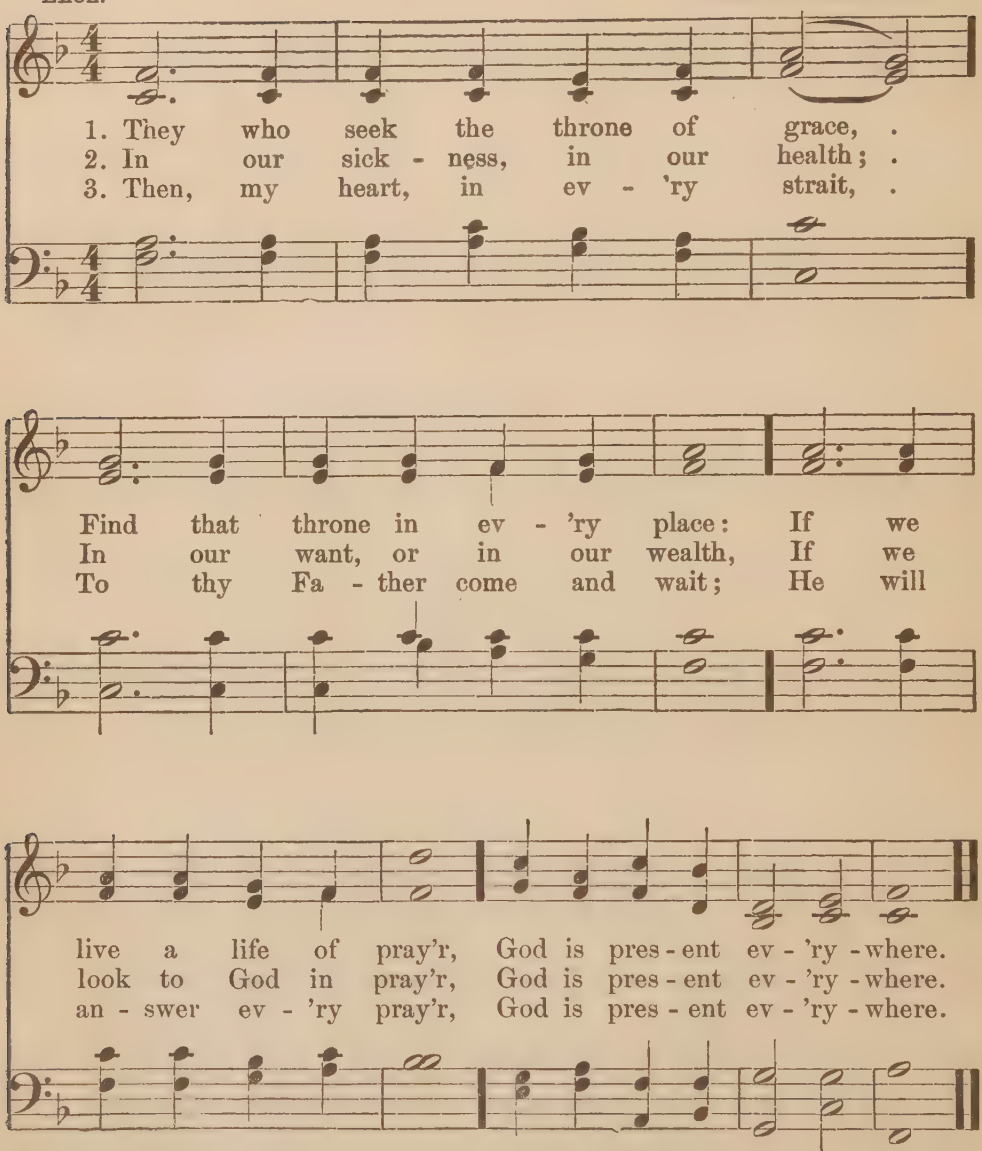
From the German. Ignace Pleyel.


1. Word of Life, most pure, most strong!
2. Lo! the rip - 'ning fields we see:
3. Lord of har - vest, let there be
Lo! for thee the na - tions long; Spread, till from its
Might - y shall the har - vest be; But the reap - ers
Joy and strength to work for Thee, Till the na - tions
drear - y night All the world a - wakes to light.
still are few; Great the work they have to do.
far and near See Thy light, Thy law re - vere.

140 Wait, My Heart, upon the Lord. 7s.

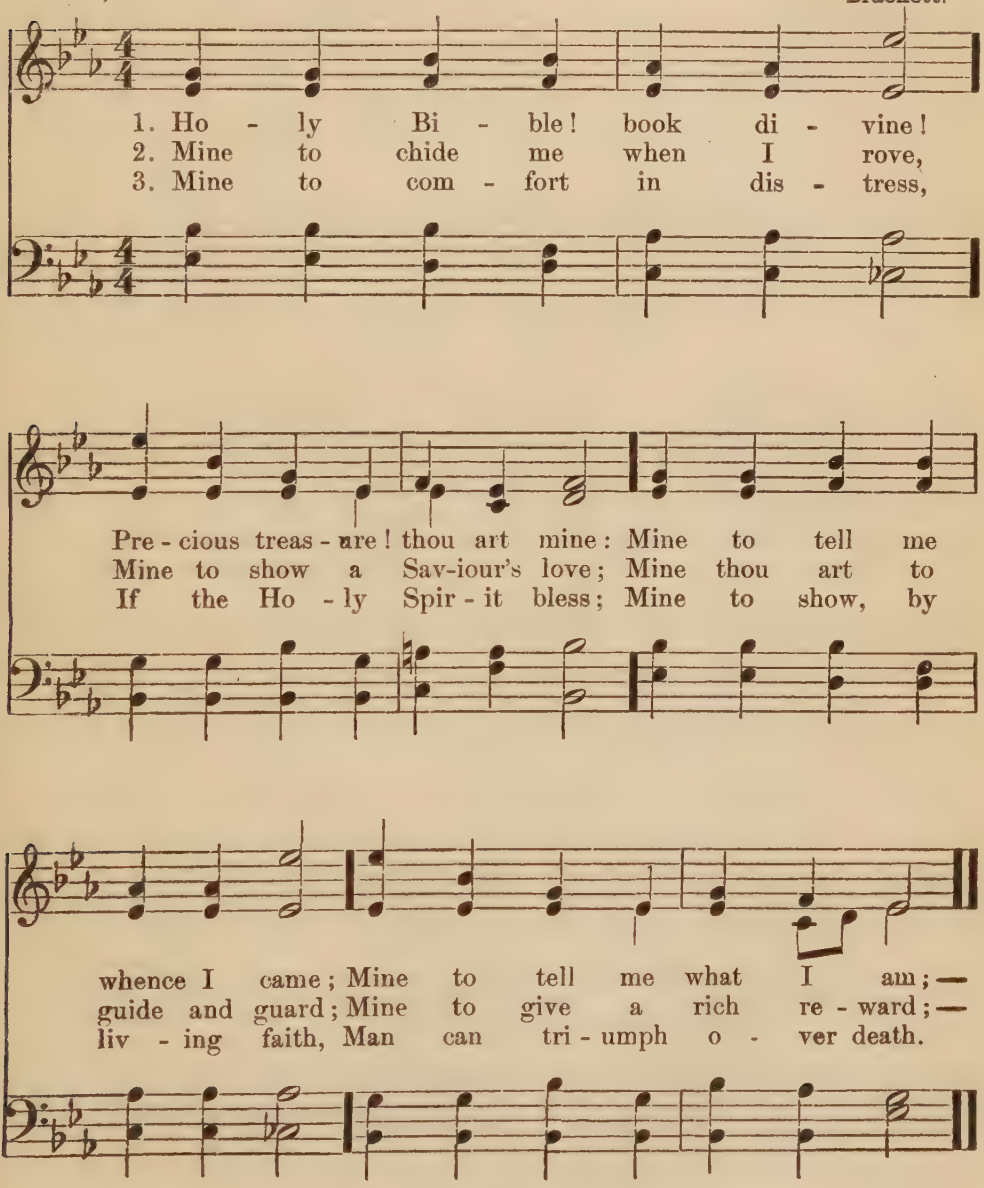
W. F. Lloyd, alt. and abr. Brackett.

1. Wait, my heart, up - on the Lord,
2. If the sor - rows of thy case
3. Rock of A - ges, I'm se - cure,
To His gra - cious prom-ise flee, Lay-ing hold up -
Seem pe-cul - iar still to thee, God has prom - ised
With Thy prom - ise full and free; Faith-ful, pos - i -
on His word, "As thy days thy strength shall be."
need-ful grace— "As thy days thy strength shall be."
tive, and sure— "As thy days thy strength shall be."

141 Dijon. 7s.

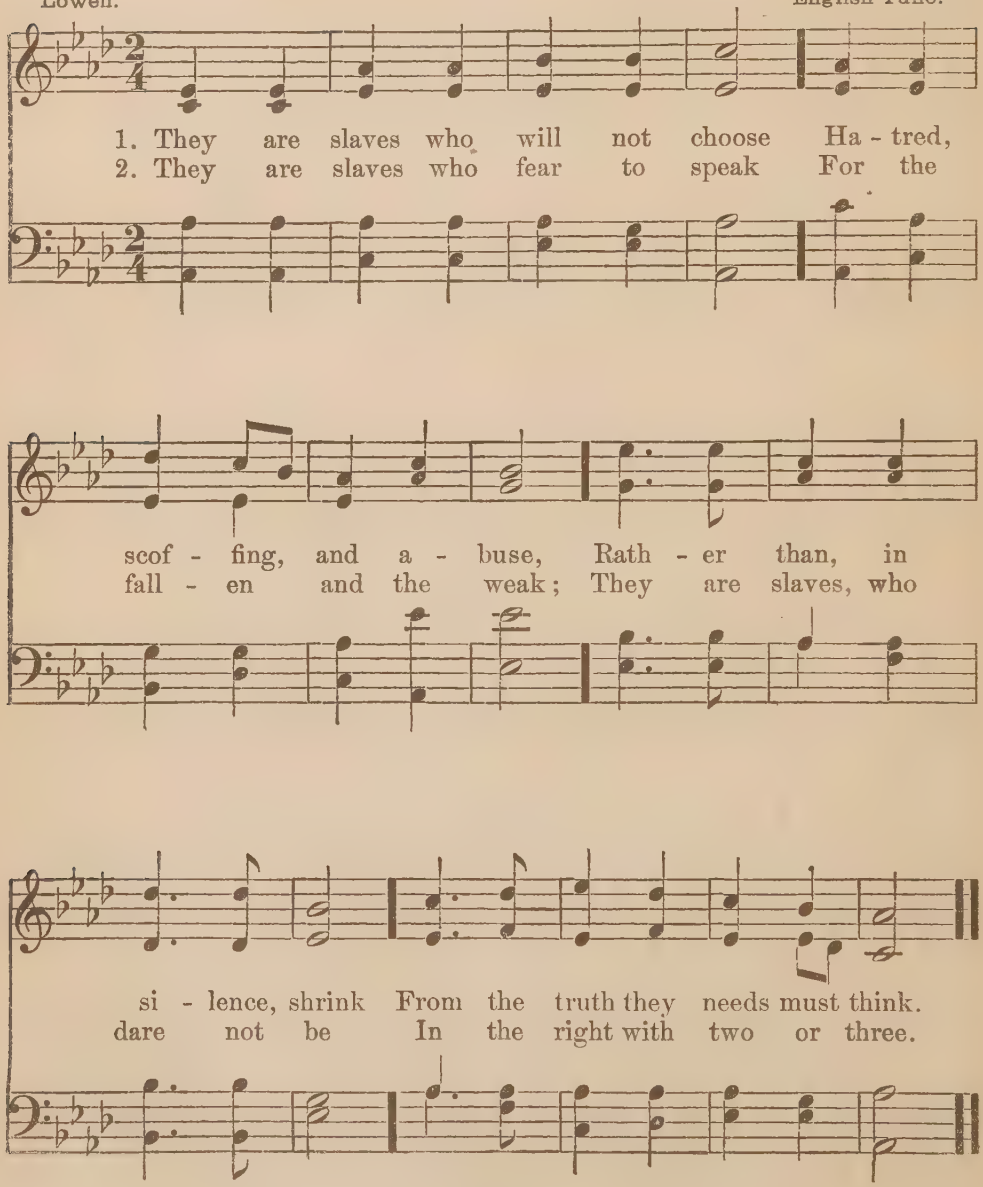
Anon. German Evening Hymn.

1. They who seek the throne of grace,
2. In our sick - ness, in our health;
3. Then, my heart, in ev - 'ry strait,
Find that throne in ev - 'ry place: If we
In our want, or in our wealth, If we
To thy Fa - ther come and wait; He will
live a life of pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
look to God in pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
an - swer ev - 'ry pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.

142 Holy Bible! Book Divine! 7s.

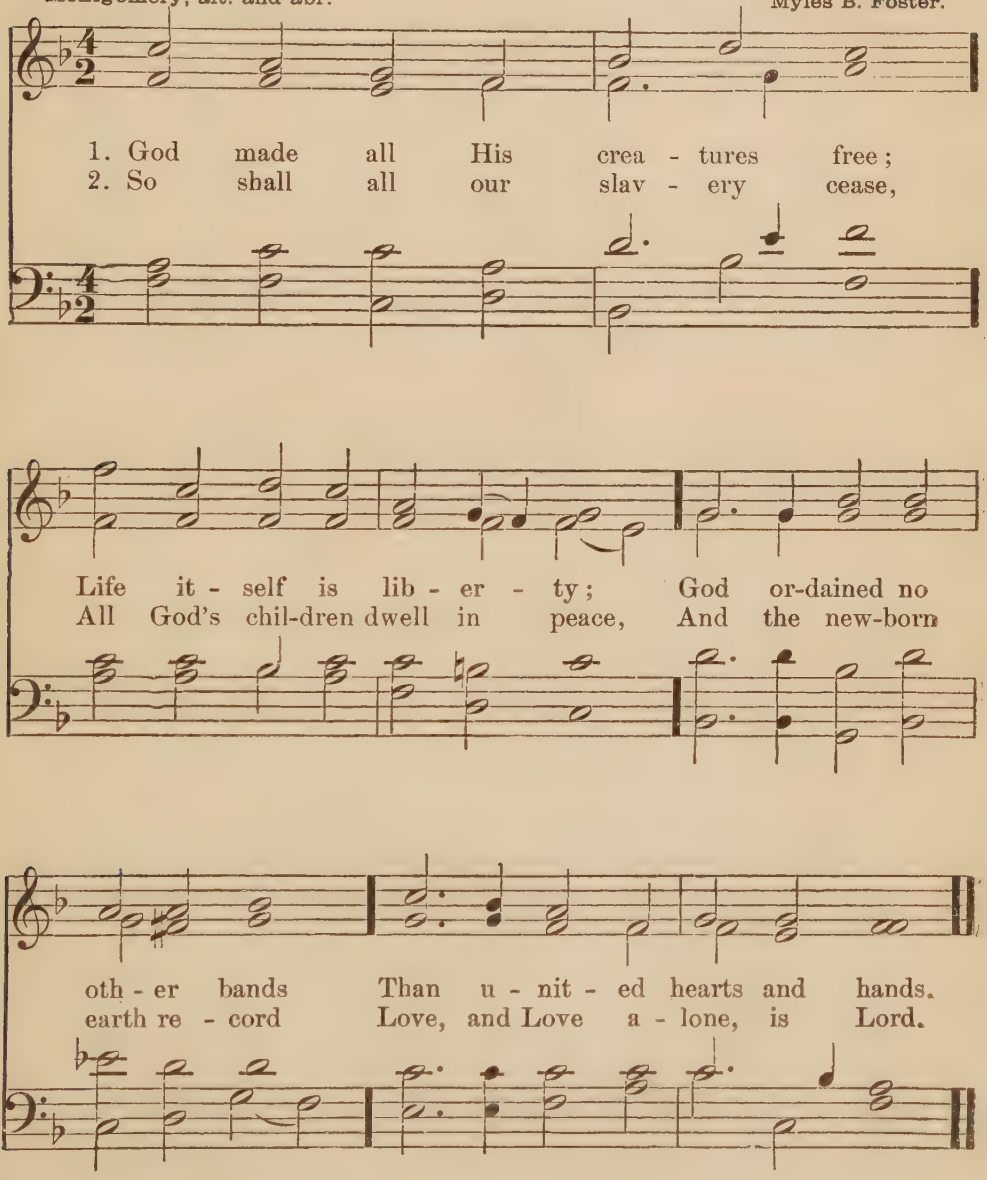
Anon, abr. Brackett.


1. Ho - ly Bi - ble! book di - vine!
2. Mine to chide me when I rove,
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress,
Pre - cious treas - ure! thou art mine: Mine to tell me
Mine to show a Sav-iour's love; Mine thou art to
If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless; Mine to show, by
whence I came; Mine to tell me what I am; —
guide and guard; Mine to give a rich re - ward; —
liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.

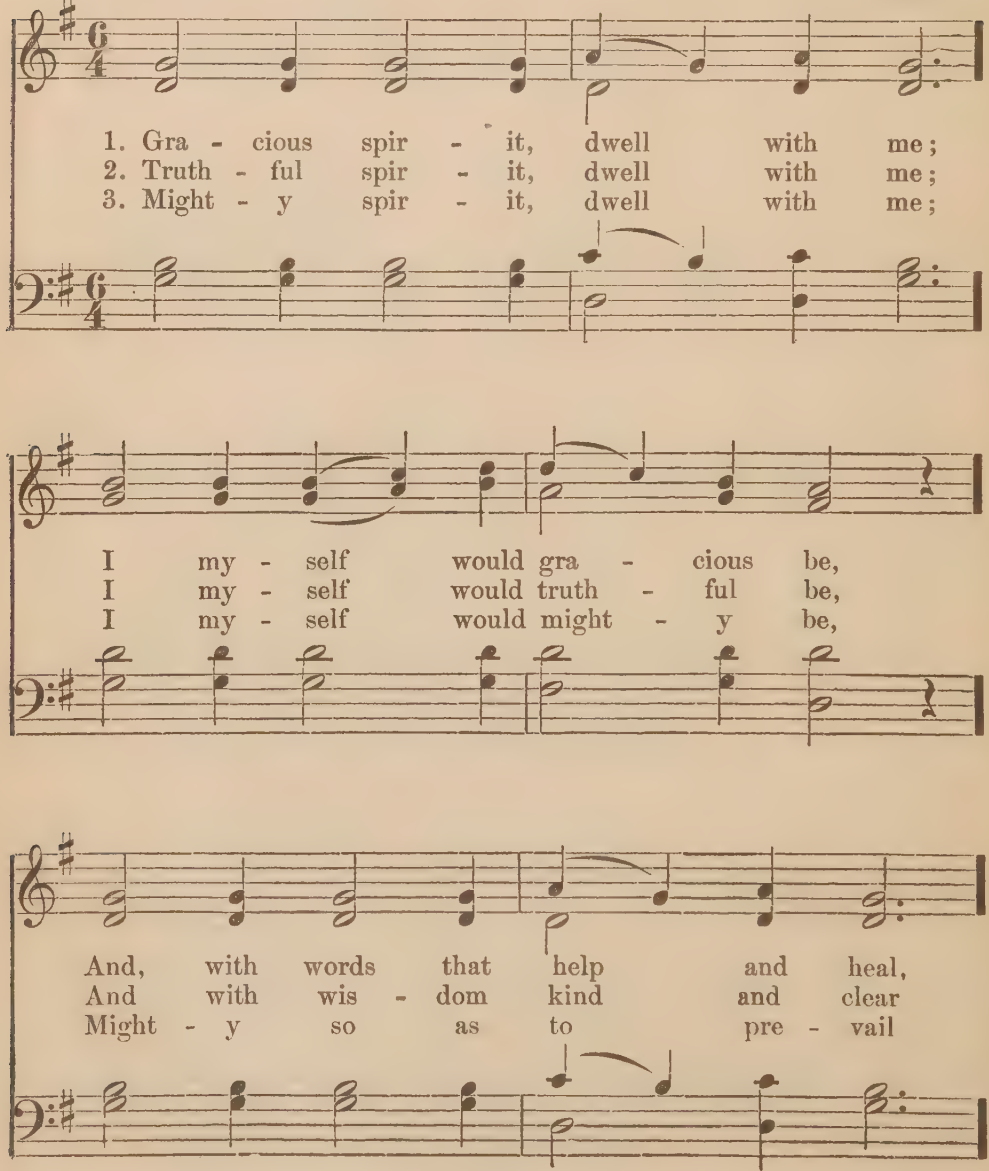
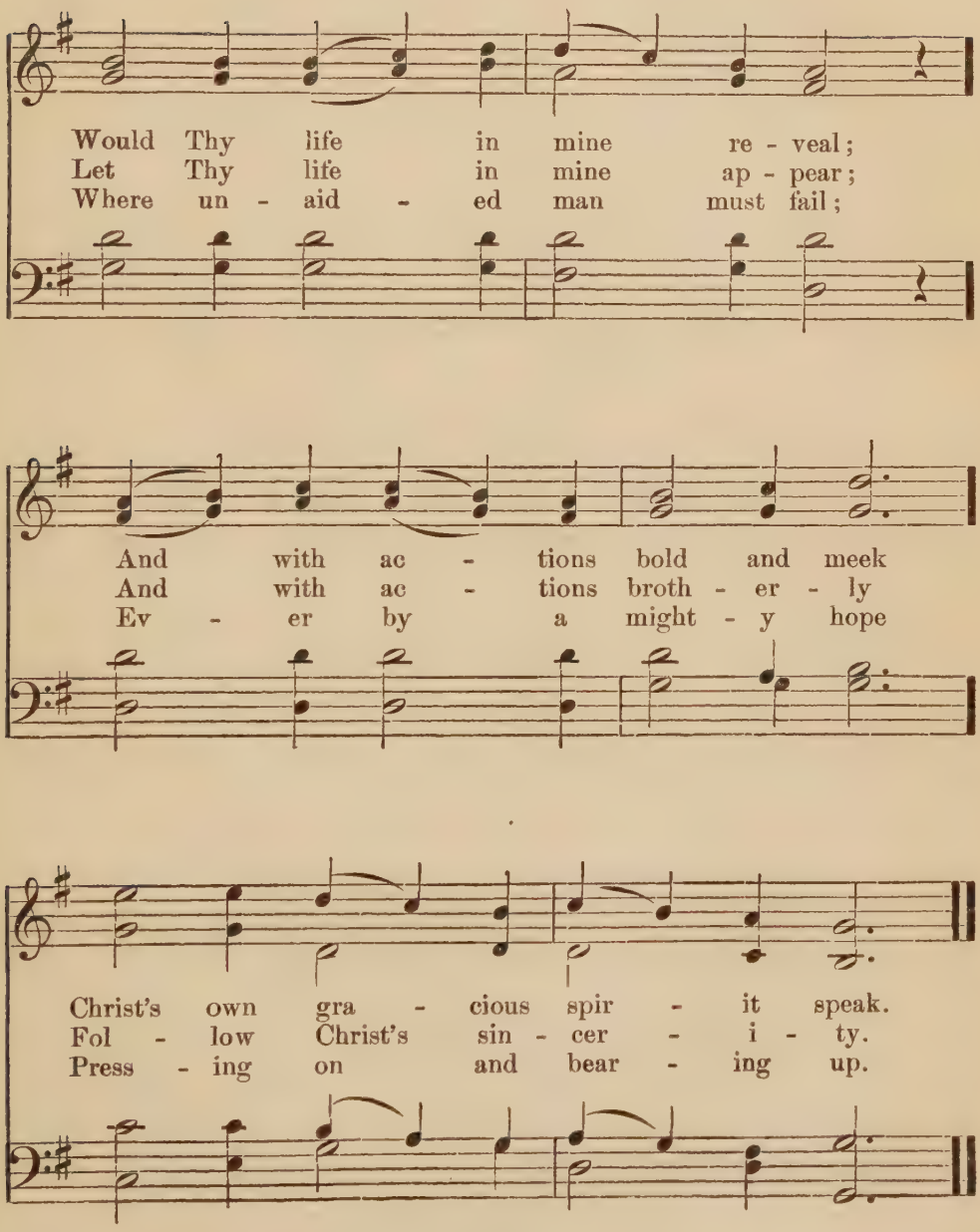
143 Herford. 7s.

Lowell. English Tune.

1. They are slaves who will not choose Ha - tred,
2. They are slaves who fear to speak For the
scof - fing, and a - buse, Rath - er than, in
fall - en and the weak; They are slaves, who
si - lence, shrink From the truth they needs must think.
dare not be In the right with two or three.

144 God Made All His Creatures Free. 7s.

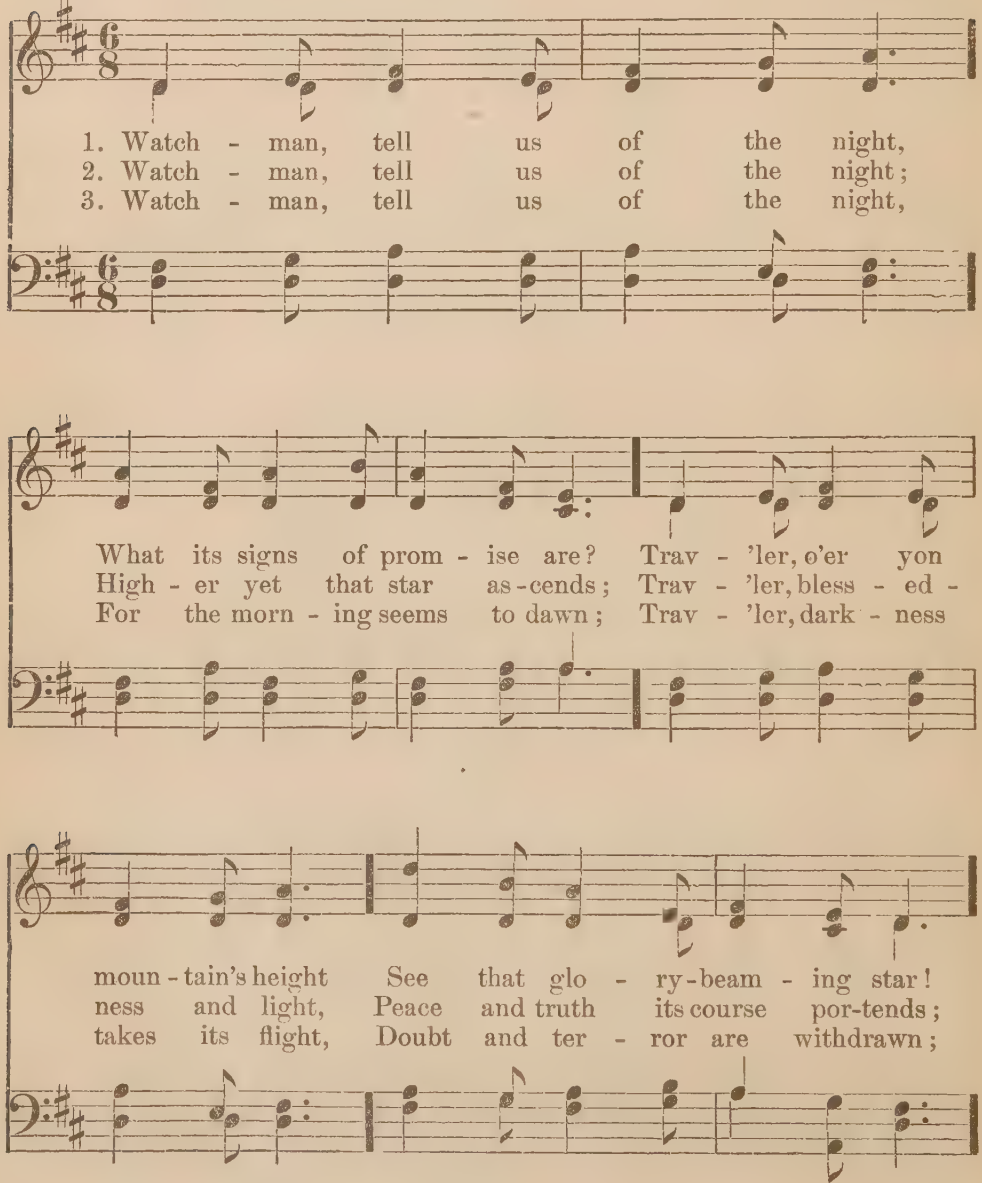
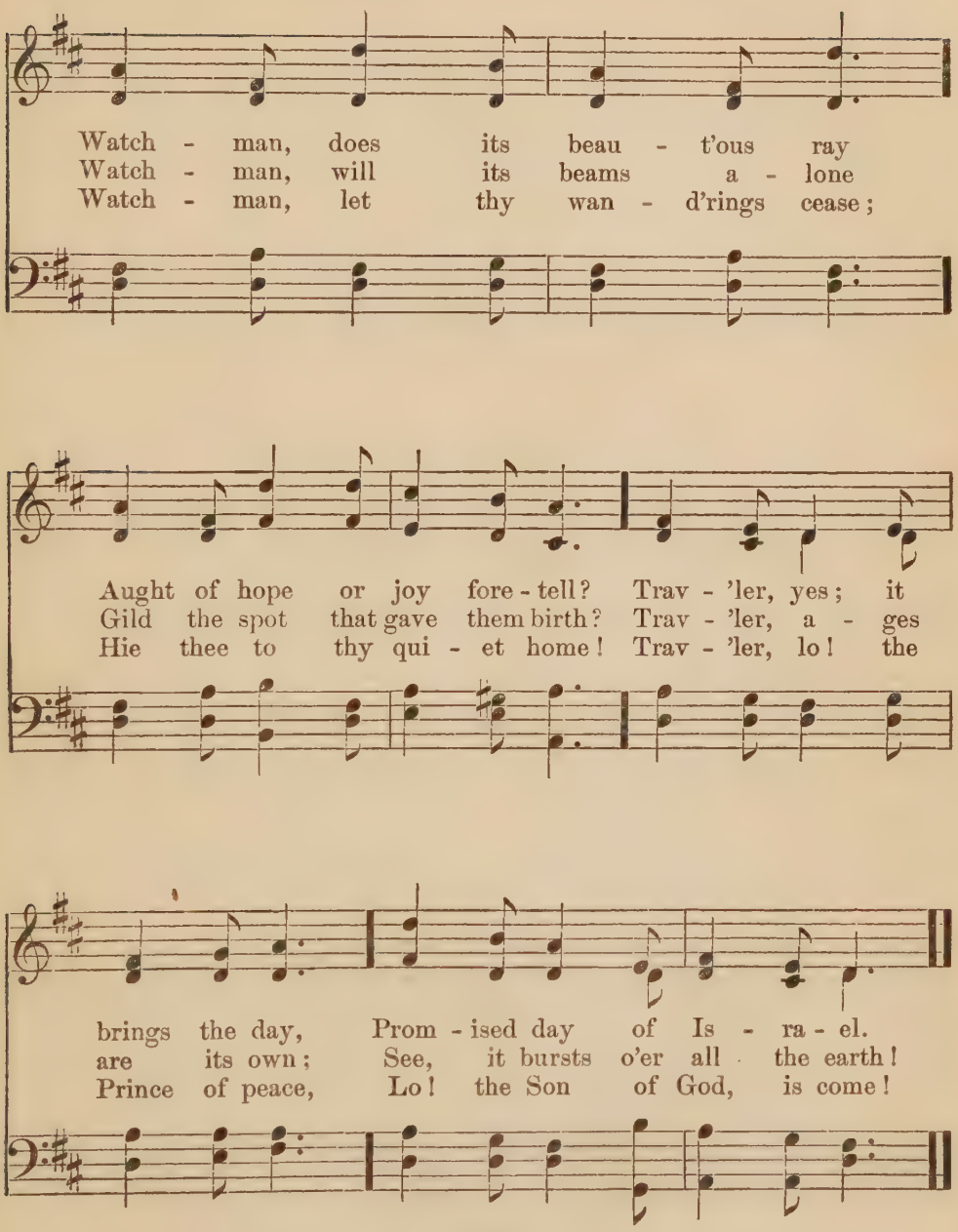
Montgomery, alt. and abr. Myles B. Foster.

1. God made all His crea - tures free;
2. So shall all our slav - ery cease,
Life it - self is lib - er - ty; God or-dained no
All God's chil-dren dwell in peace, And the new-born
oth - er bands Than u - nit - ed hearts and hands.
earth re - cord Love, and Love a - lone, is Lord.

145 Halle. 7s, 61.

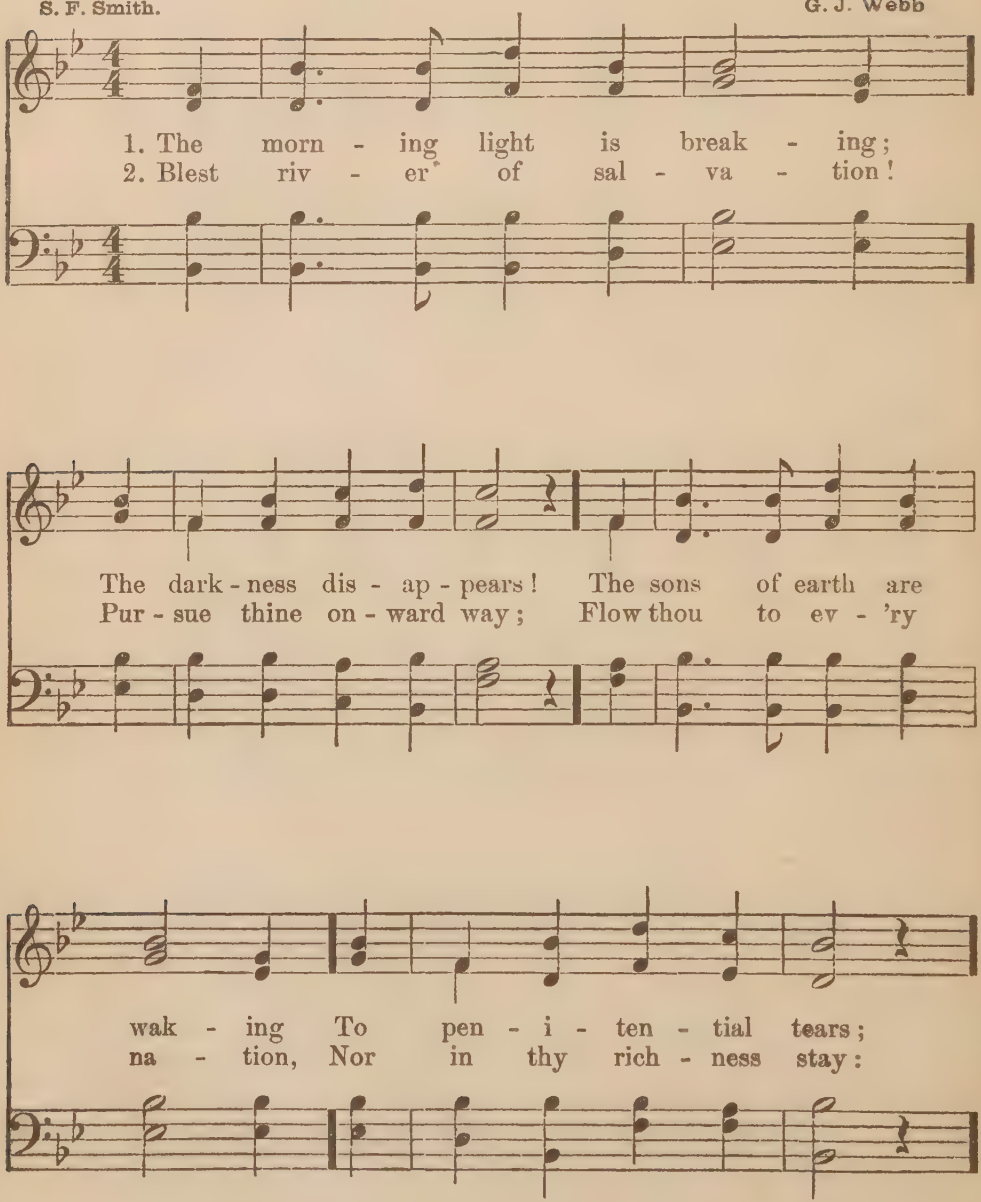
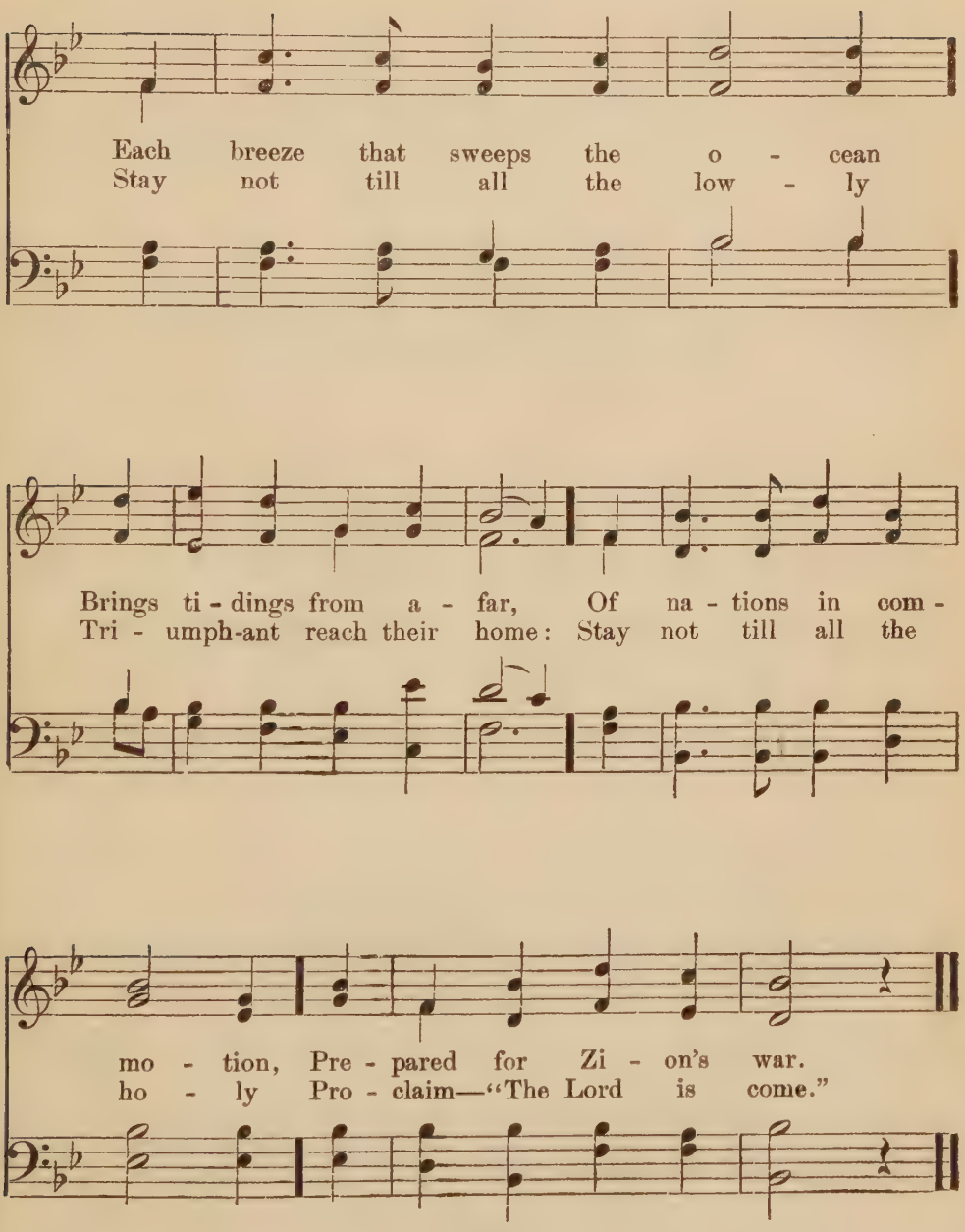
Thomas Toke Lynch, 1855, abr. F. J. Haydn.

1. Gra - cious spir - it, dwell with me;
2. Truth - ful spir - it, dwell with me;
3. Might - y spir - it, dwell with me;
I my - self would gra - cious be,
I my - self would truth - ful be,
I my - self would might - y be,
And, with words that help and heal,
And with wis - dom kind and clear
Might - y so as to pre - vail

Would Thy life in mine re - veal;
Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;
Where un - aid - ed man must fail;
And with ac - tions bold and meek
And with ac - tions broth - er - ly
Ev - er by a might - y hope
Christ's own gra - cious spir - it speak.
Fol - low Christ's sin - cer - i - ty.
Press - ing on and bear - ing up.

146 Watchman. 7s, D.

John Bowring, 1825. Lowell Mason.

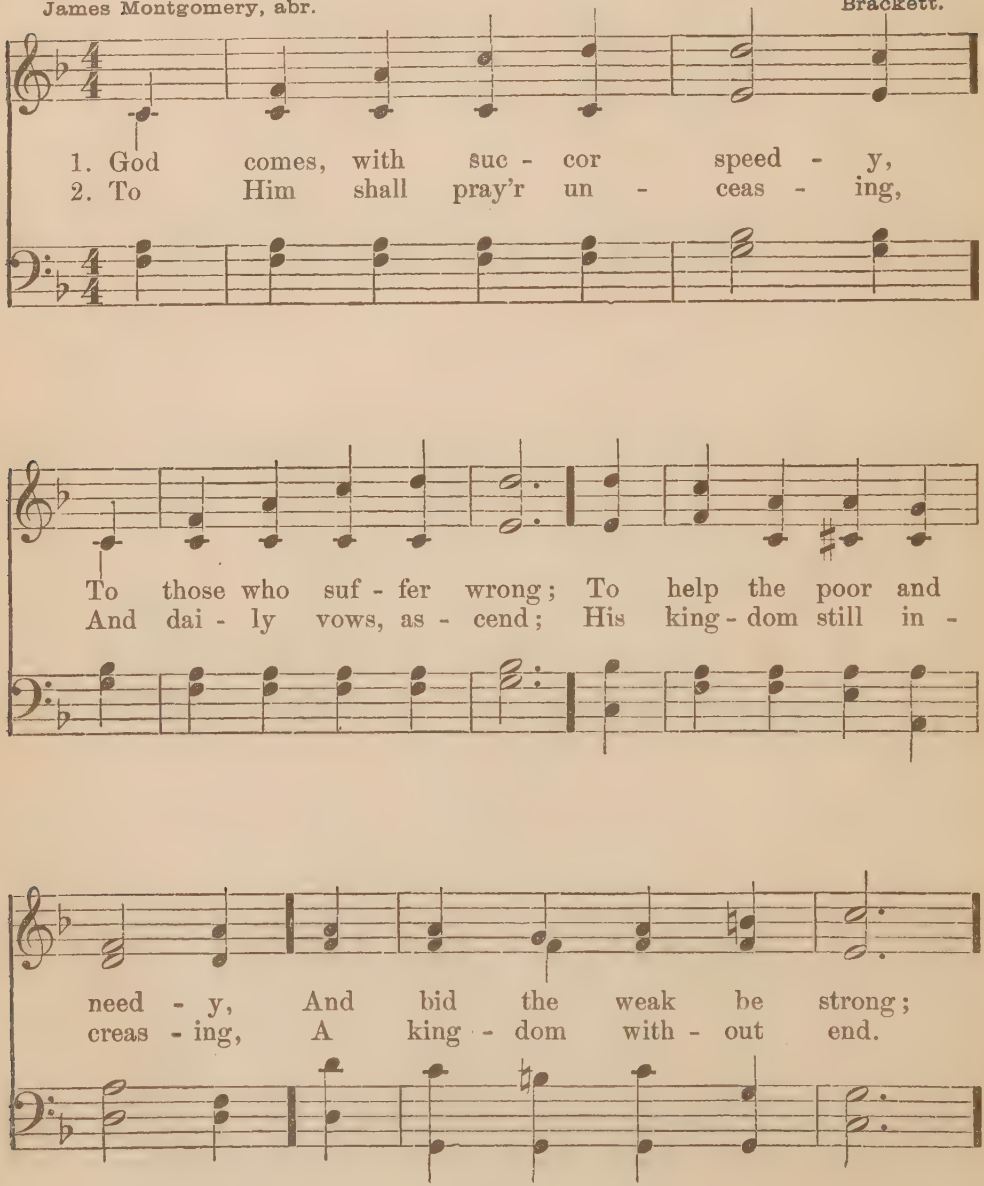

1. Watch - man, tell us of the night,
2. Watch - man, tell us of the night;
3. Watch - man, tell us of the night,
What its signs of prom - ise are? Trav - 'ler, o'er yon
High - er yet that star as - cends; Trav - 'ler, bless - ed -
For the morn - ing seems to dawn; Trav - 'ler, dark - ness
moun - tain's height See that glo - ry - beam - ing star!
ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends;
takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn;

Watch - man, does its beau - t'ous ray
Watch - man, will its beams a - lone
Watch - man, let thy wan - d'rings cease;
Aught of hope or joy fore - tell? Trav - 'ler, yes; it
Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav - 'ler, a - ges
Hie thee to thy qui - et home! Trav - 'ler, lo! the
brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth!
Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God, is come!

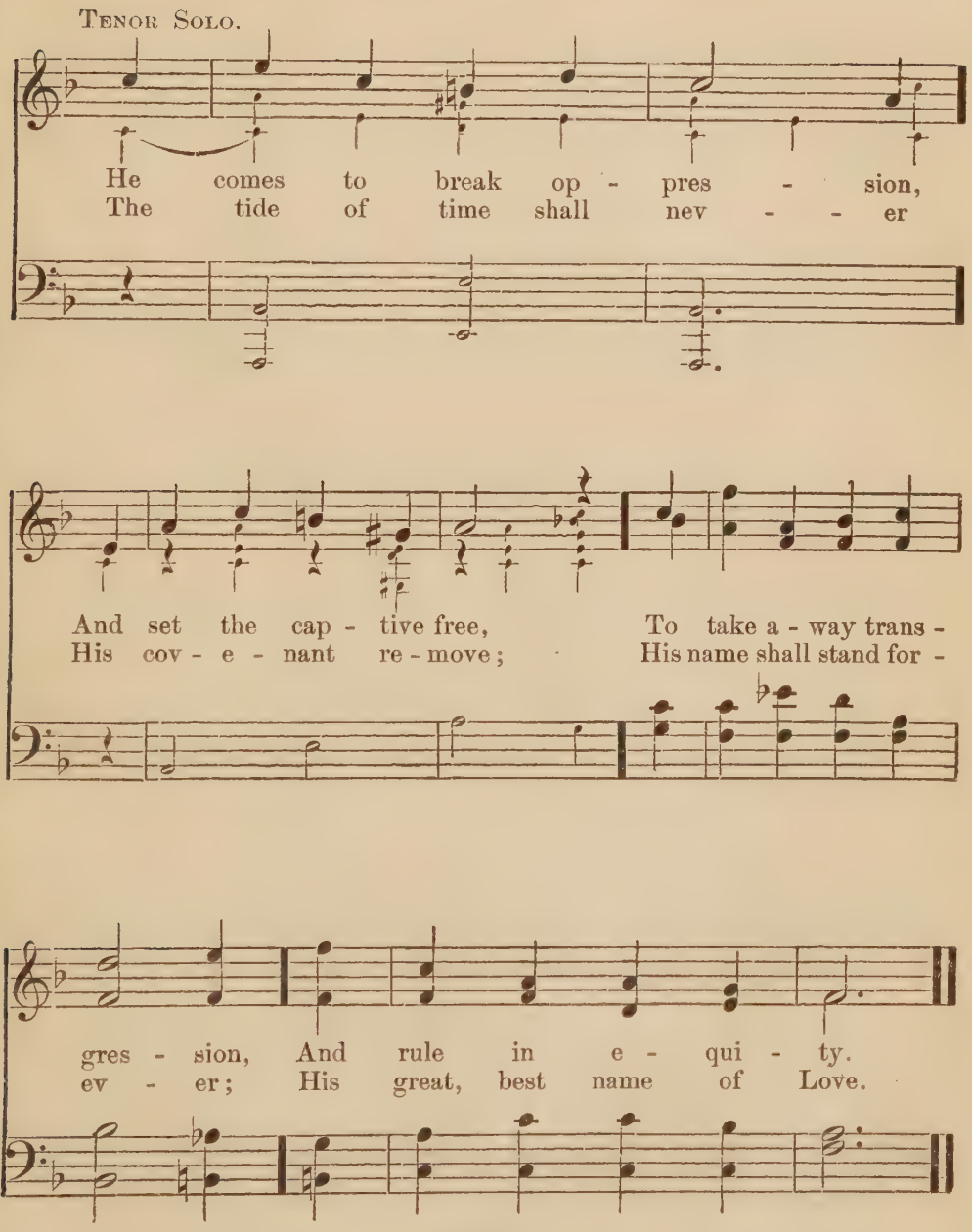
147 Webb. 7s, 6s, D.

S. F. Smith. G. J. Webb

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing;
2. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion!
The dark - ness dis - ap - pears! The sons of earth are
Pur - sue thine on - ward way; Flow thou to ev - 'ry
wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean
Stay not till all the low - ly
Brings ti - dings from a - far, Of na - tions in com -
Tri - umph-ant reach their home: Stay not till all the
mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
ho - ly Pro - claim—"The Lord is come."

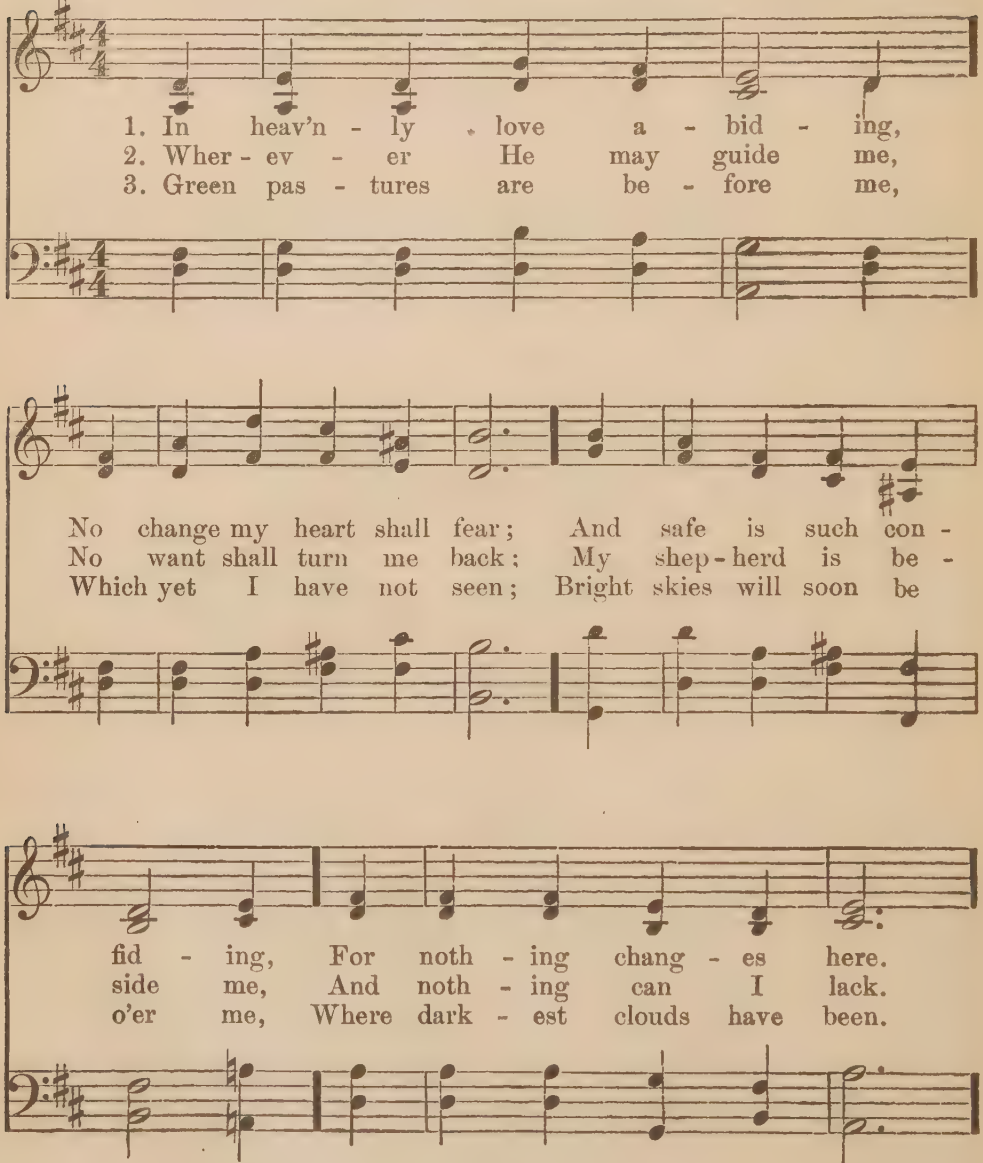
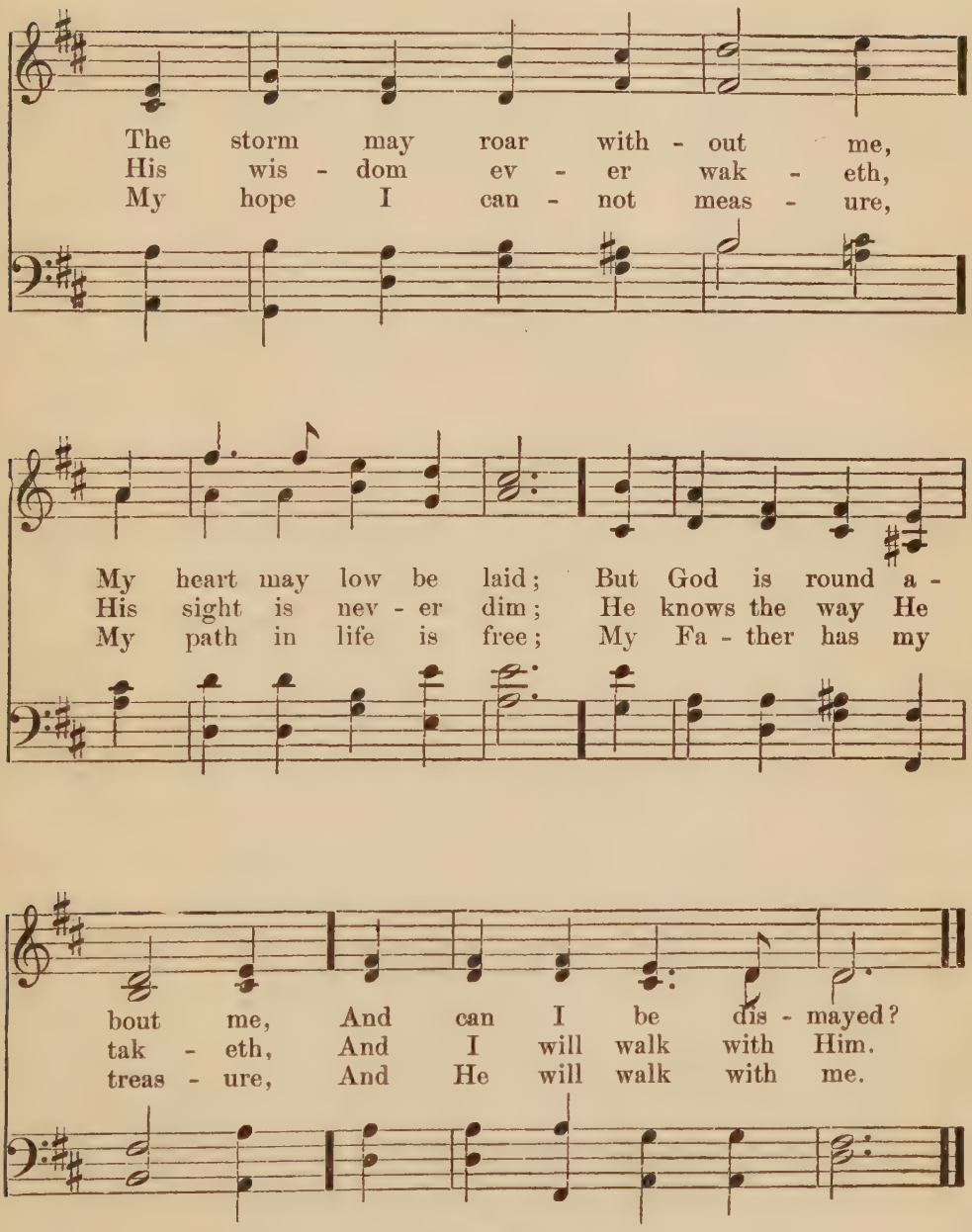
148 God Comes with Succor Speedy. 7s, 6s, D.

James Montgomery, abr. Brackett.

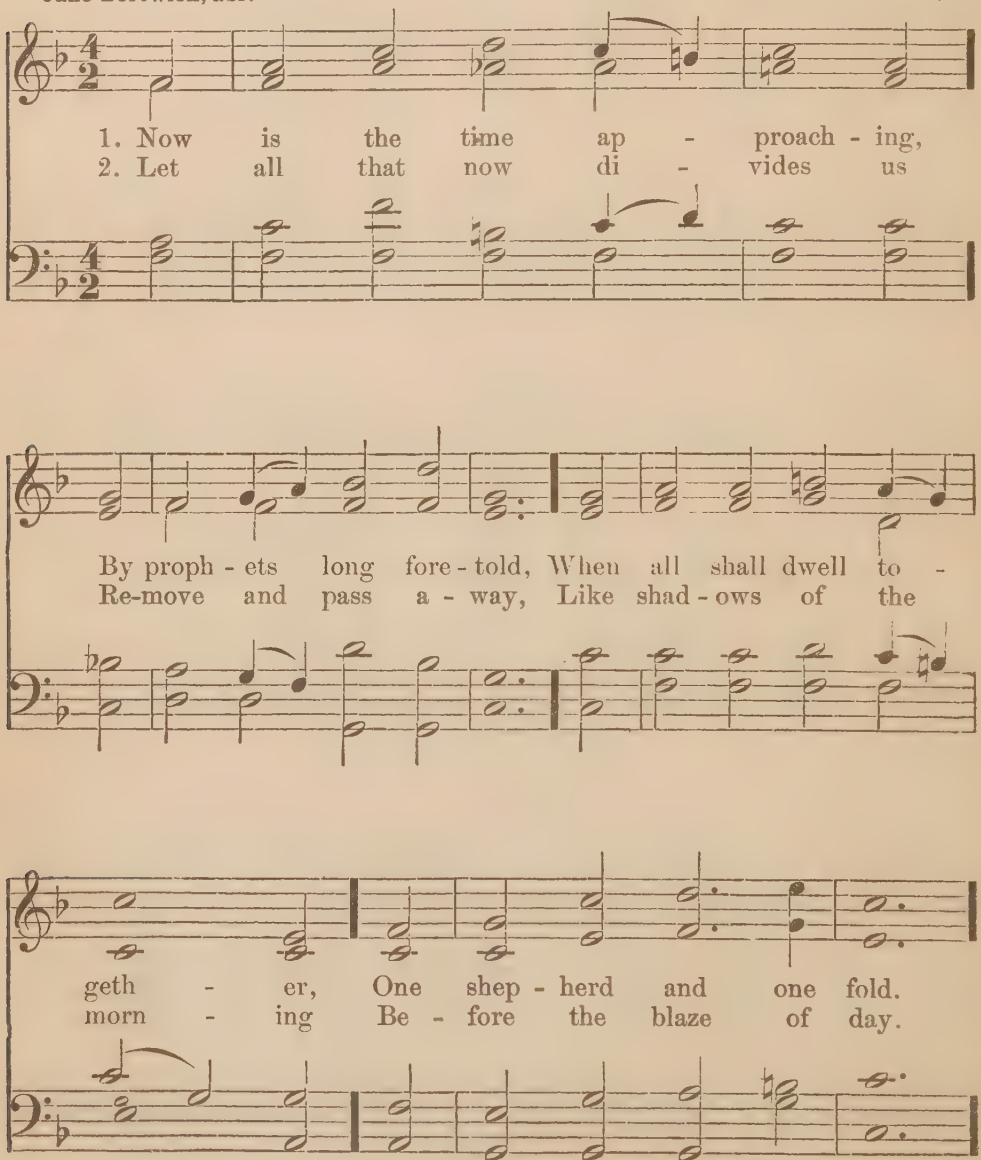
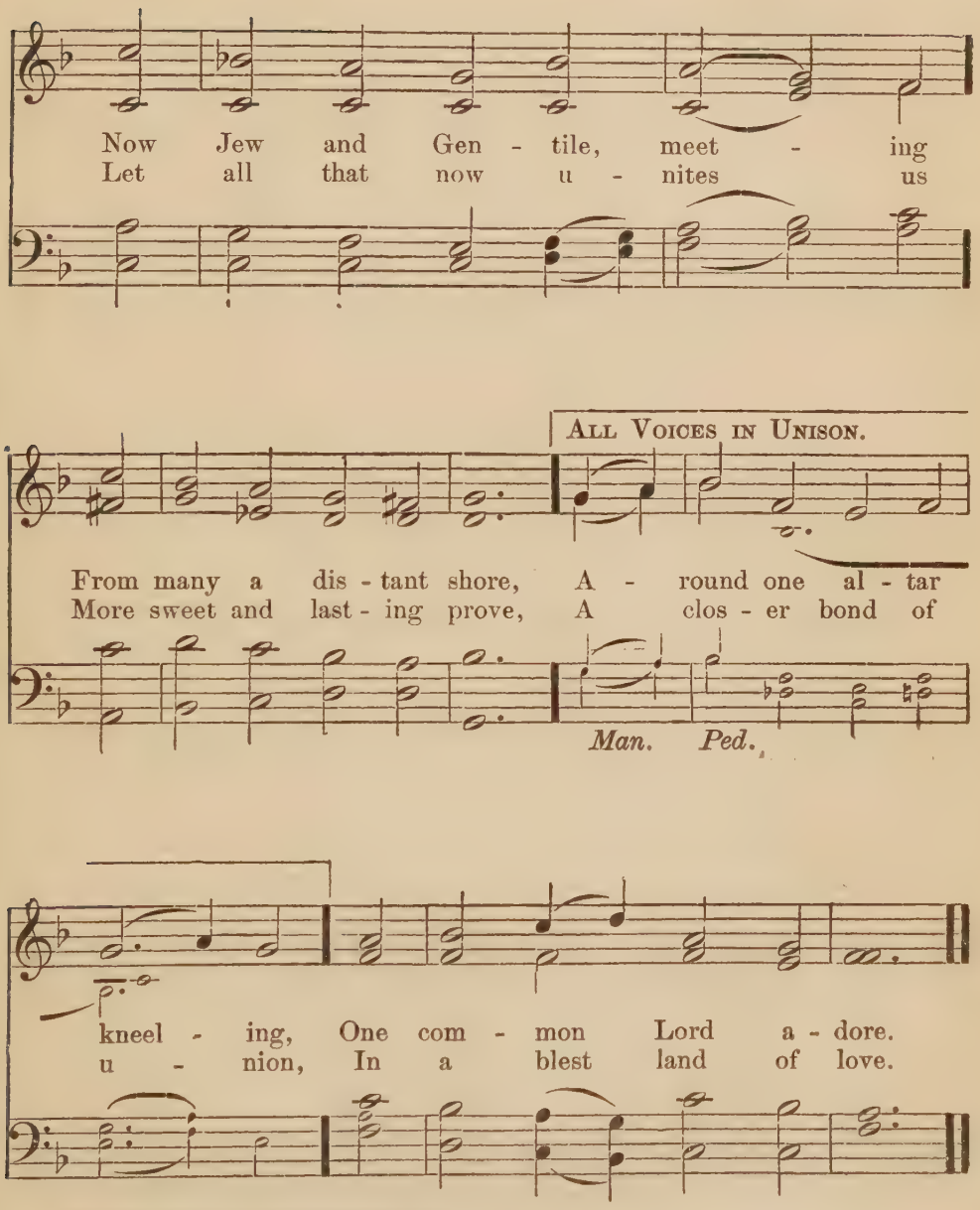

1. God comes, with suc - cor speed - y,
To those who suf - fer wrong; To help the poor and
need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
2. To Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing,
And dai - ly vows, as - cend; His king - dom still in -
creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end.


Tenor Solo.
He comes to break op - pres - sion,
The tide of time shall nev - - er
And set the cap - tive free, To take a - way trans -
His cov - e - nant re - move; His name shall stand for -
gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
ev - er; His great, best name of Love.

149 Ewing. 7s, 6s, D.

Anna L. Waring, 1850. Alexander Ewing.

1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing,
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me,
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me,
No change my heart shall fear; And safe is such con -
No want shall turn me back; My shep - herd is be -
Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be
fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been.

The storm may roar with - out me,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth,
My hope I can - not meas - ure,
My heart may low be laid; But God is round a -
His sight is nev - er dim; He knows the way He
My path in life is free; My Fa - ther has my
bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

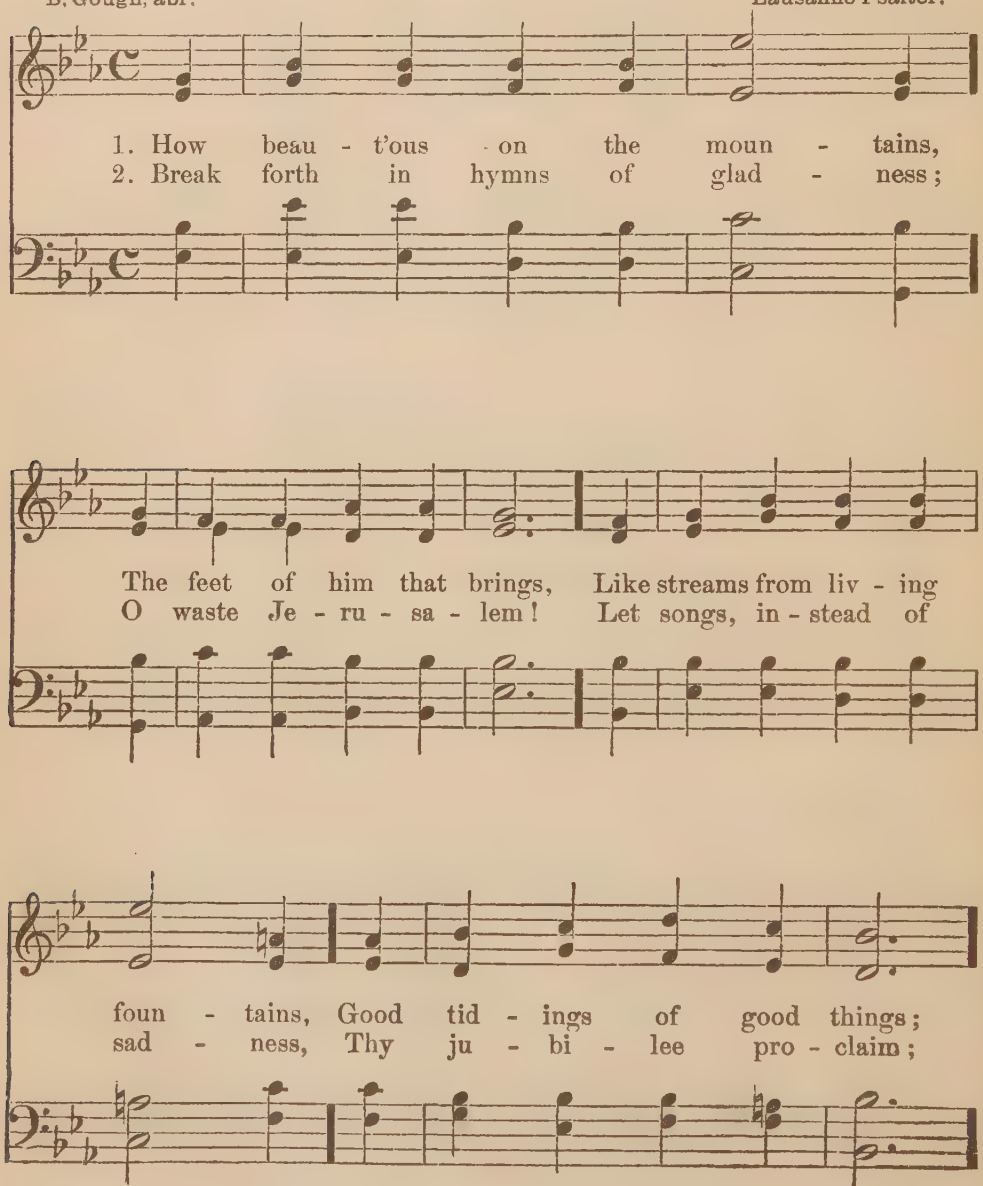
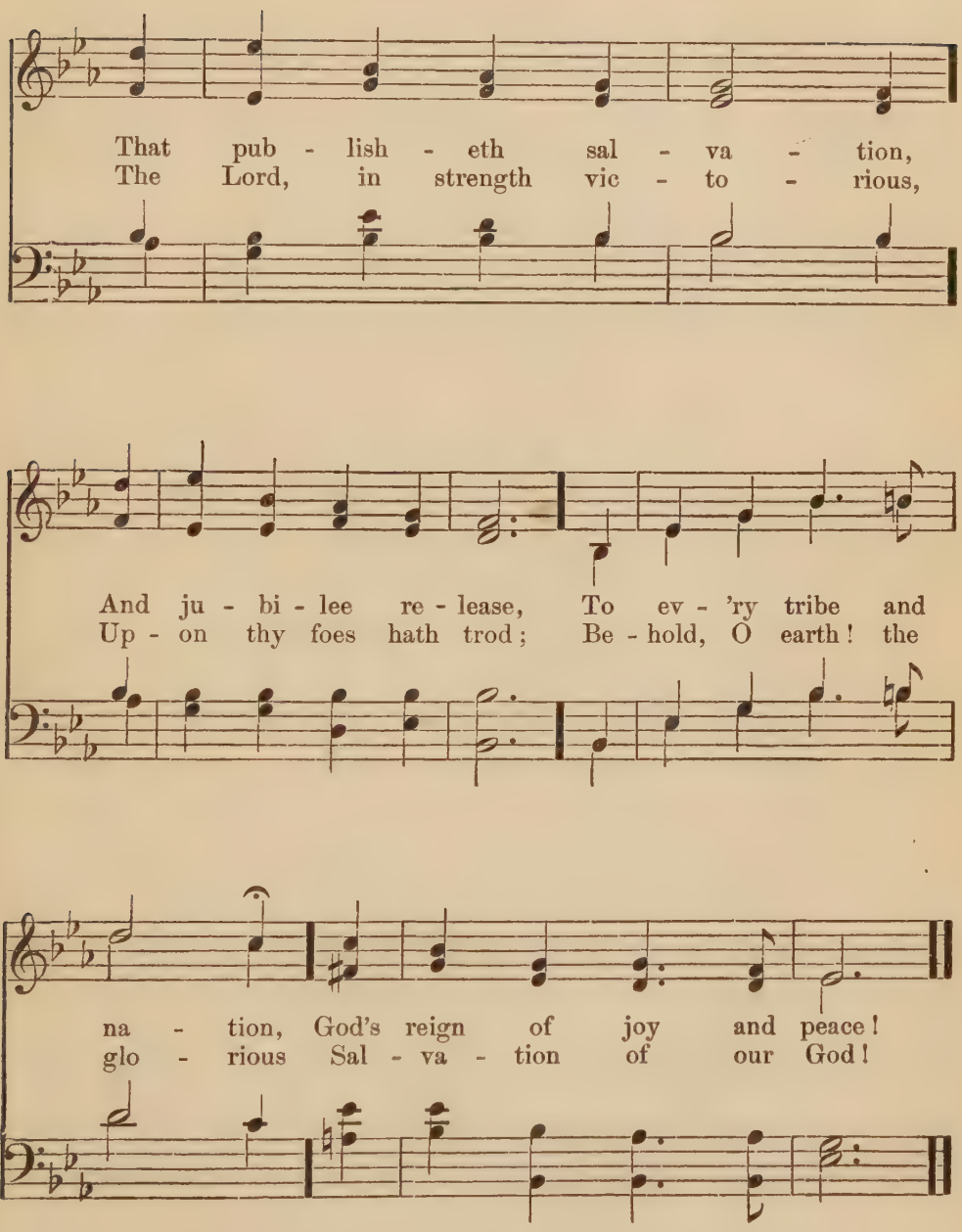
150 Now is the Time Approaching. 7s. 6s. D.

Jane Bortwick, abr. J. W. Elliott.

1. Now is the time ap - proach - ing,
2. Let all that now di - vides us
By proph - ets long fore - told, When all shall dwell to -
Re-move and pass a - way, Like shad - ows of the
geth - er, One shep - herd and one fold.
morn - ing Be - fore the blaze of day.

Now Jew and Gen - tile, meet - ing
Let all that now u - nites us
ALL VOICES IN UNISON.
From many a dis - tant shore, A - round one al - tar
More sweet and last - ing prove, A clos - er bond of
Man. Ped.
kneel - ing, One com - mon Lord a - dore.
u - nion, In a blest land of love.

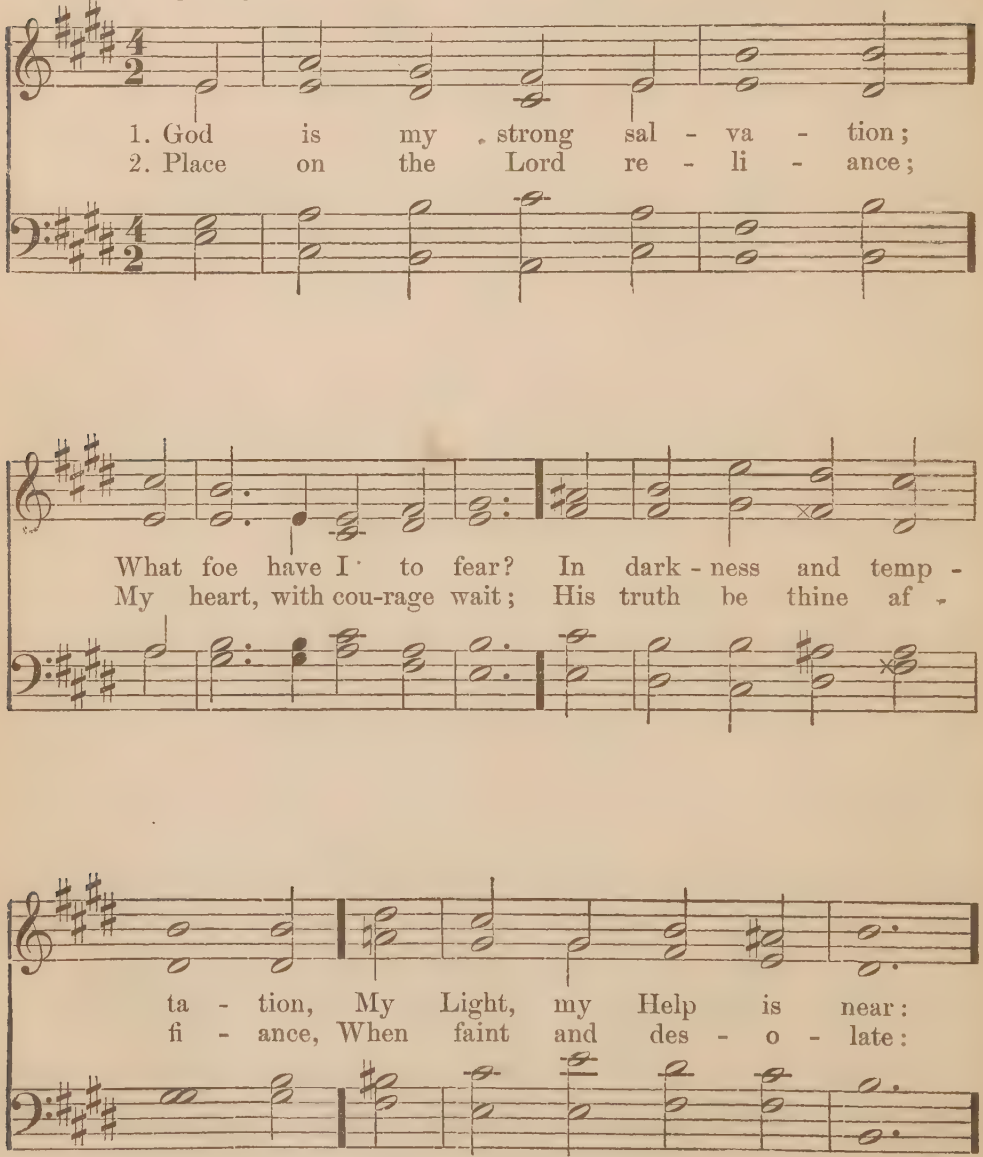
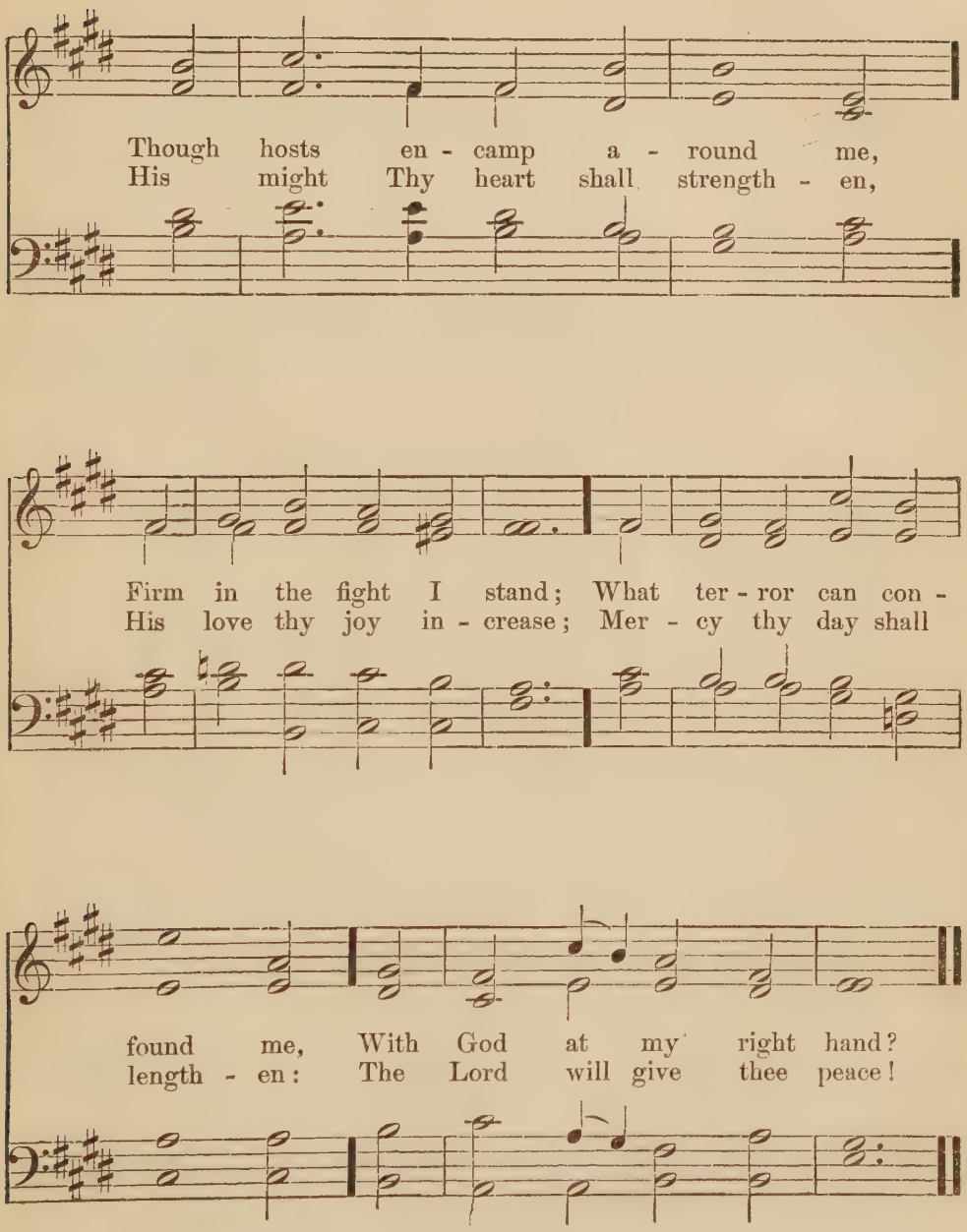
The small notes are for accompaniment only.

151 Greenland. 7s, 6s, D.

B. Gough, abr. Lausanne Psalter.

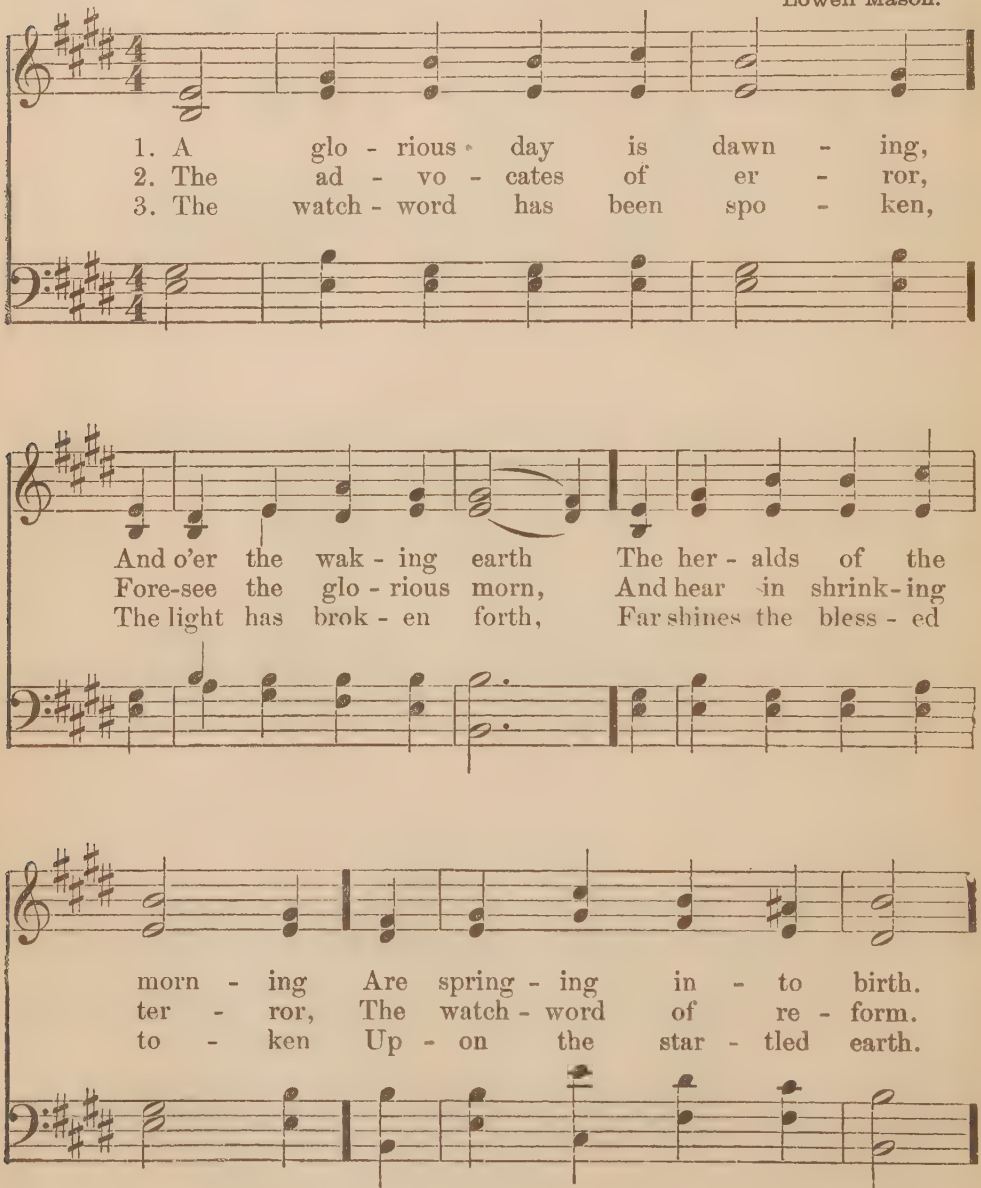

1. How beau - t'ous on the moun - tains,
2. Break forth in hymns of glad - ness;
The feet of him that brings, Like streams from liv - ing
O waste Je - ru - sa - lem! Let songs, in - stead of
foun - tains, Good tid - ings of good things;
sad - ness, Thy ju - bi - lee pro - claim;

That pub - lish - eth sal - va - tion,
The Lord, in strength vic - to - rious,
And ju - bi - lee re - lease, To ev - 'ry tribe and
Up - on thy foes hath trod; Be - hold, O earth! the
na - tion, God's reign of joy and peace!
glo - rious Sal - va - tion of our God!

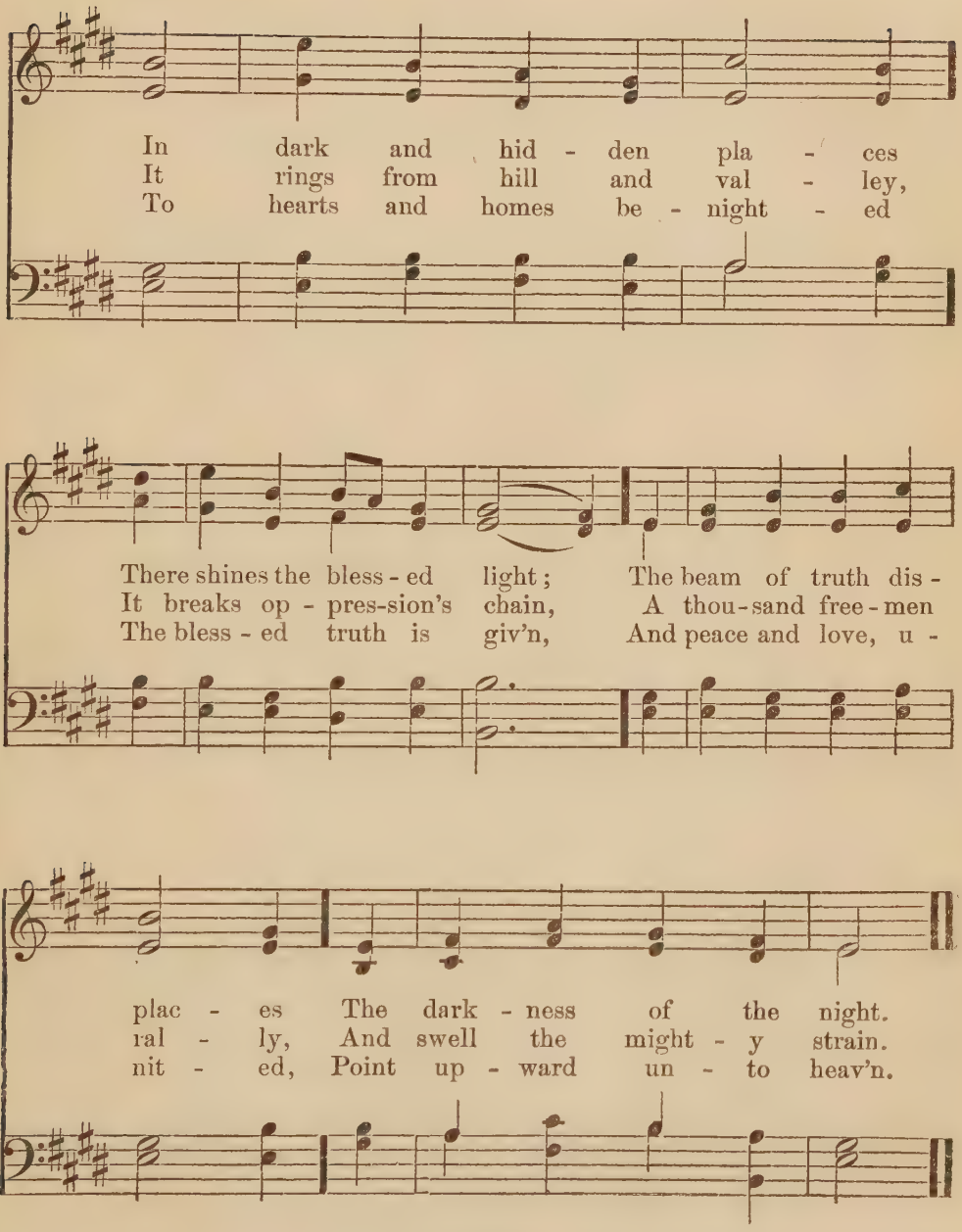
152 God Is My Strong Salvation. 7s, 6s, D.

James Montgomery. Sir John Stainer, M. A., Mus. Doc.

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion;
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance;
What foe have I to fear? In dark - ness and temp -
My heart, with cou-rage wait; His truth be thine af -
ta - tion, My Light, my Help is near:
fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late:

Though hosts en - camp a - round me,
His might Thy heart shall strength - en,
Firm in the fight I stand; What ter - ror can con -
His love thy joy in - crease; Mer - cy thy day shall
found me, With God at my right hand?
length - en: The Lord will give thee peace!

153 Missionary Hymn. 7s, 6s, D.

Lowell Mason.

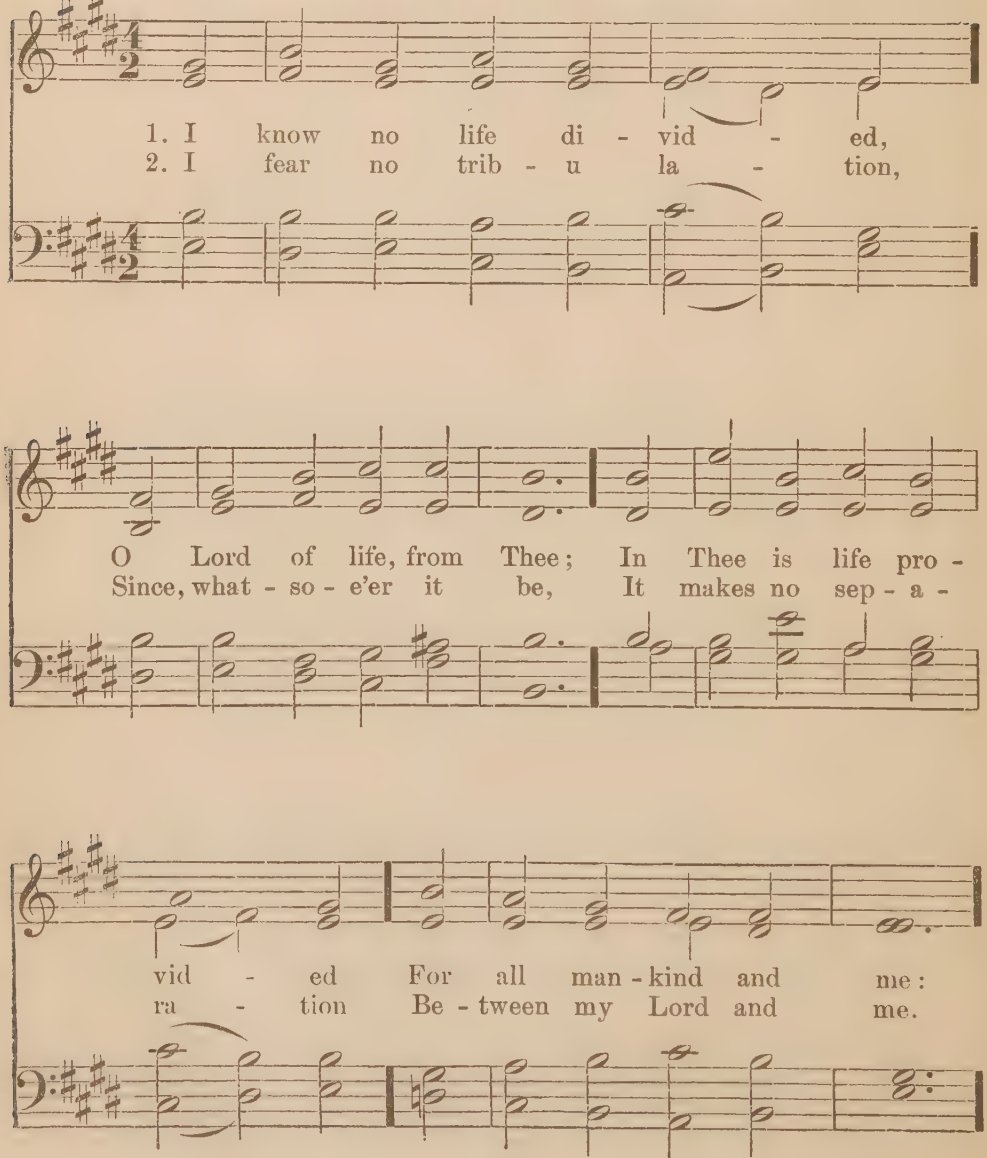

1. A glo - rious day is dawn - ing,
2. The ad - vo - cates of er - ror,
3. The watch - word has been spo - ken,
And o'er the wak - ing earth The her - alds of the morn - ing
Fore-see the glo - rious morn, And hear in shrink - ing ter - ror,
The light has brok - en forth, Far shines the bless - ed to - ken
Are spring - ing in - to birth.
The watch - word of re - form.
Up - on the star - tled earth.

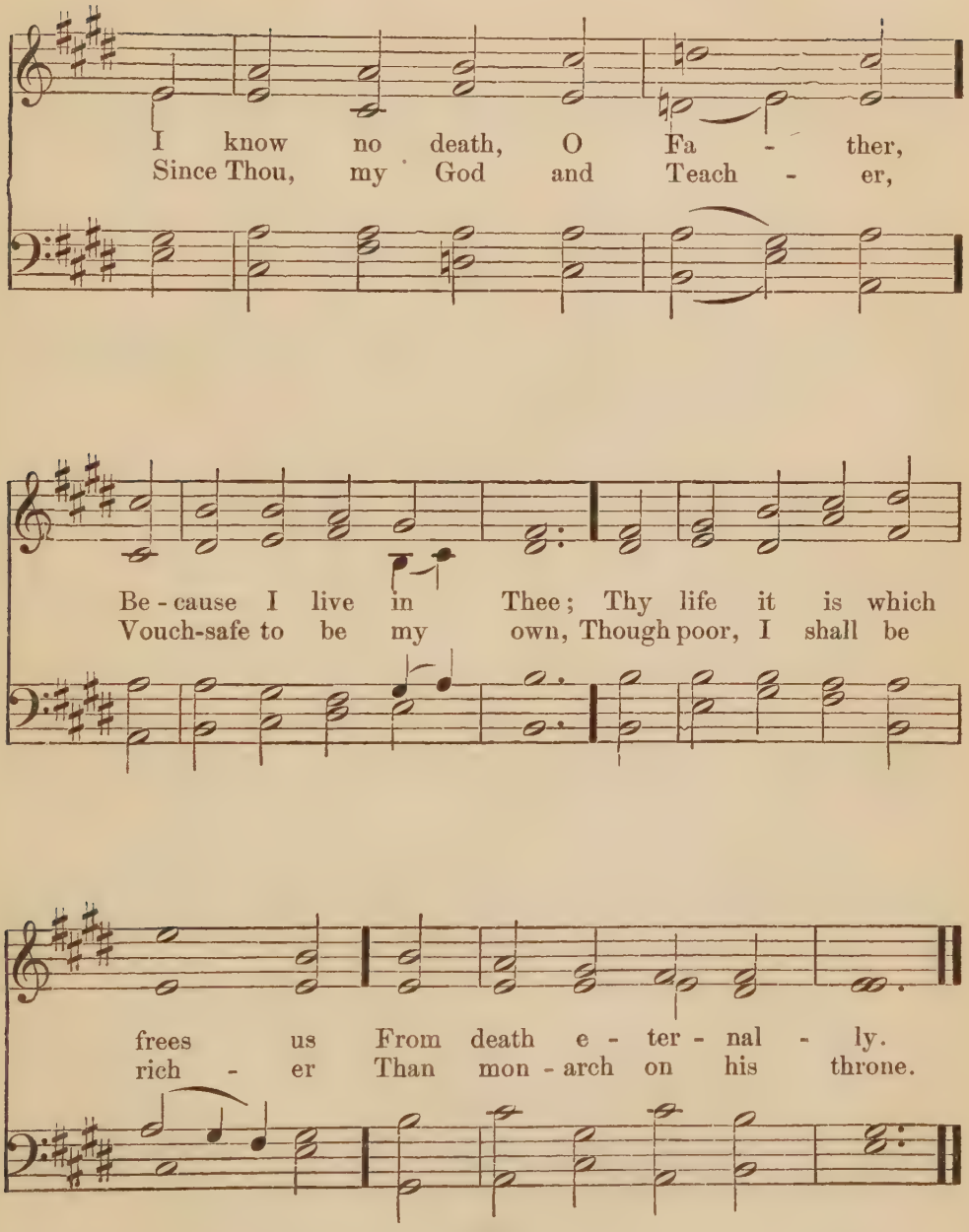

In dark and hid - den pla - ces
It rings from hill and val - ley,
To hearts and homes be - night - ed
There shines the bless - ed light; The beam of truth dis -
It breaks op - pres-sion's chain, A thou-sand free-men
The bless - ed truth is giv'n, And peace and love, u -
plac - es The dark - ness of the night.
ral - ly, And swell the might - y strain.
nit - ed, Point up - ward un - to heav'n.

154 I Know No Life Divided. 7s, 6s, D.

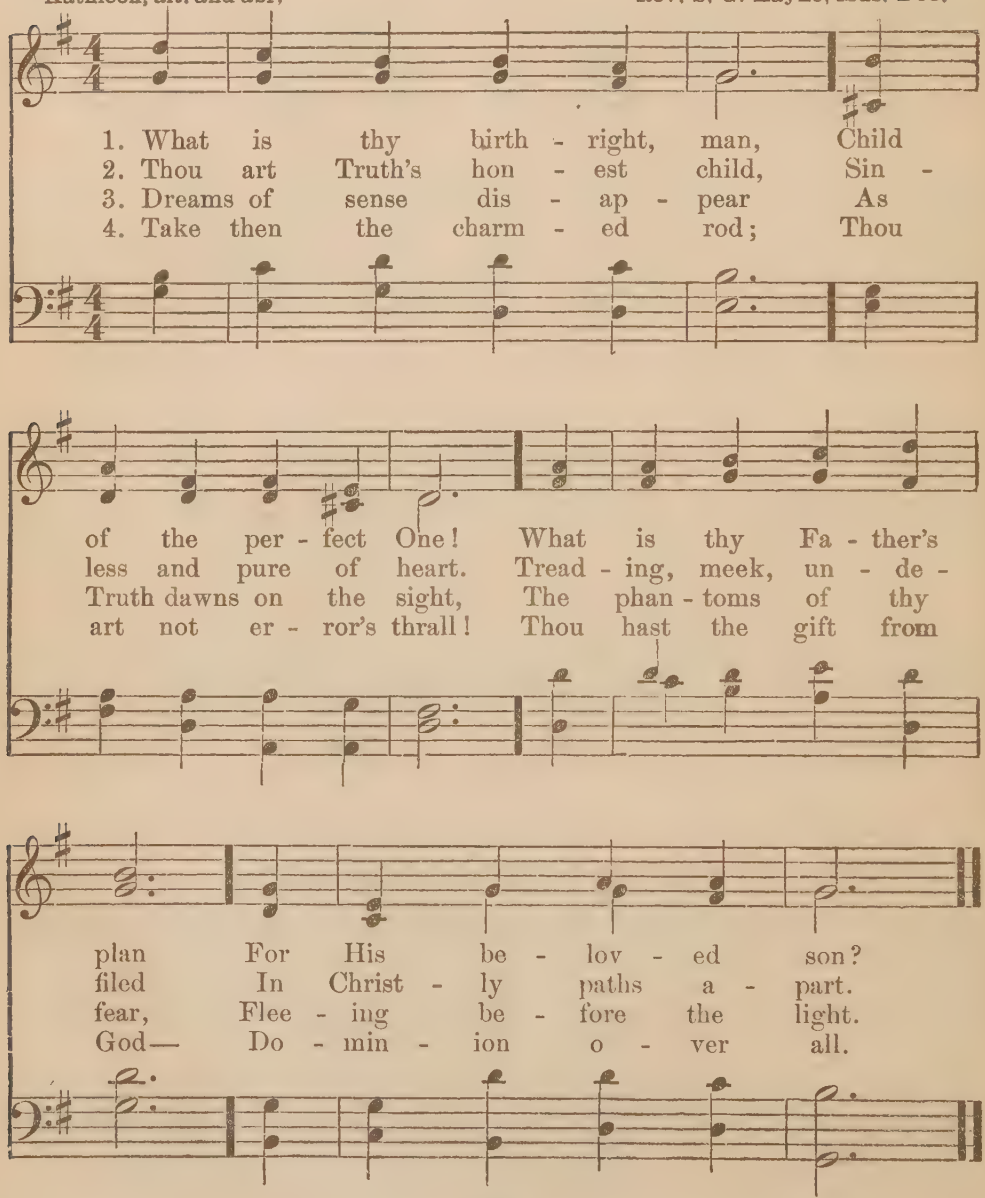
Rev. Carl Johann Philipp Spitta.
Tr. by Richard Massie, alt. and abr.

William Henry Monk. Mus. Doc.


1. I know no life di - vid - ed,
2. I fear no trib - u la - tion,
O Lord of life, from Thee; In Thee is life pro -
Since, what - so - e'er it be, It makes no sep - a -
vid - ed For all man - kind and me:
ra - tion Be - tween my Lord and me.

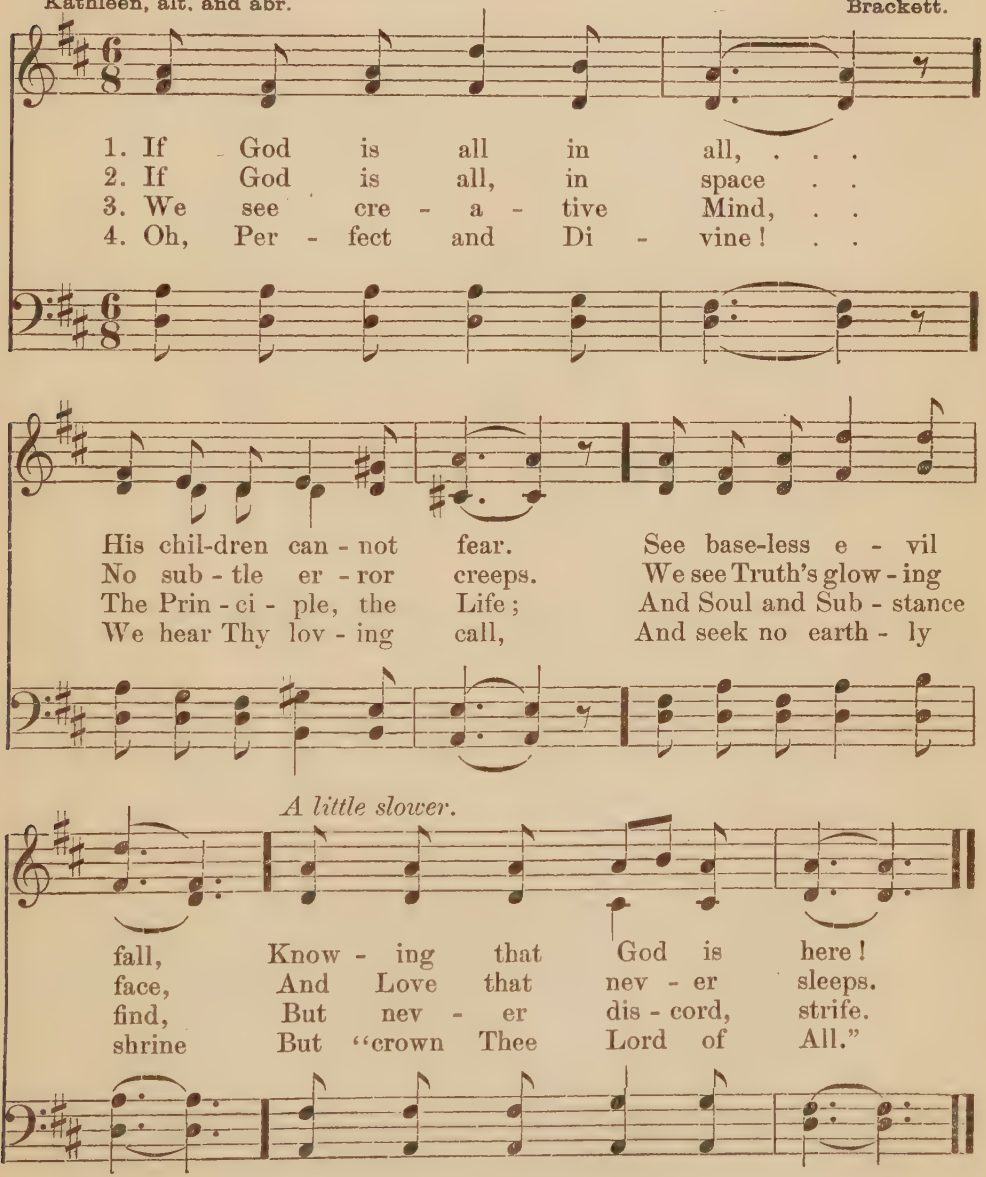

I know no death, O Fa - ther,
Since Thou, my God and Teach - er,
Be - cause I live in Thee; Thy life it is which
Vouch-safe to be my own, Though poor, I shall be
frees us From death e - ter - nal - ly.
rich - er Than mon - arch on his throne.

155 St. Cecilia. 6s.

Kathleen, alt. and abr. Rev. S. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc.

1. What is thy birth - right, man, Child
2. Thou art Truth's hon - est child, Sin -
3. Dreams of sense dis - ap - pear As
4. Take then the charm - ed rod; Thou
of the per - fect One! What is thy Fa - ther's
less and pure of heart. Tread - ing, meek, un - de -
Truth dawns on the sight, The phan - toms of thy
art not er - ror's thrall! Thou hast the gift from
plan For His be - lov - ed son?
filed In Christ - ly paths a - part.
fear, Flee - ing be - fore the light.
God— Do - min - ion o - ver all.

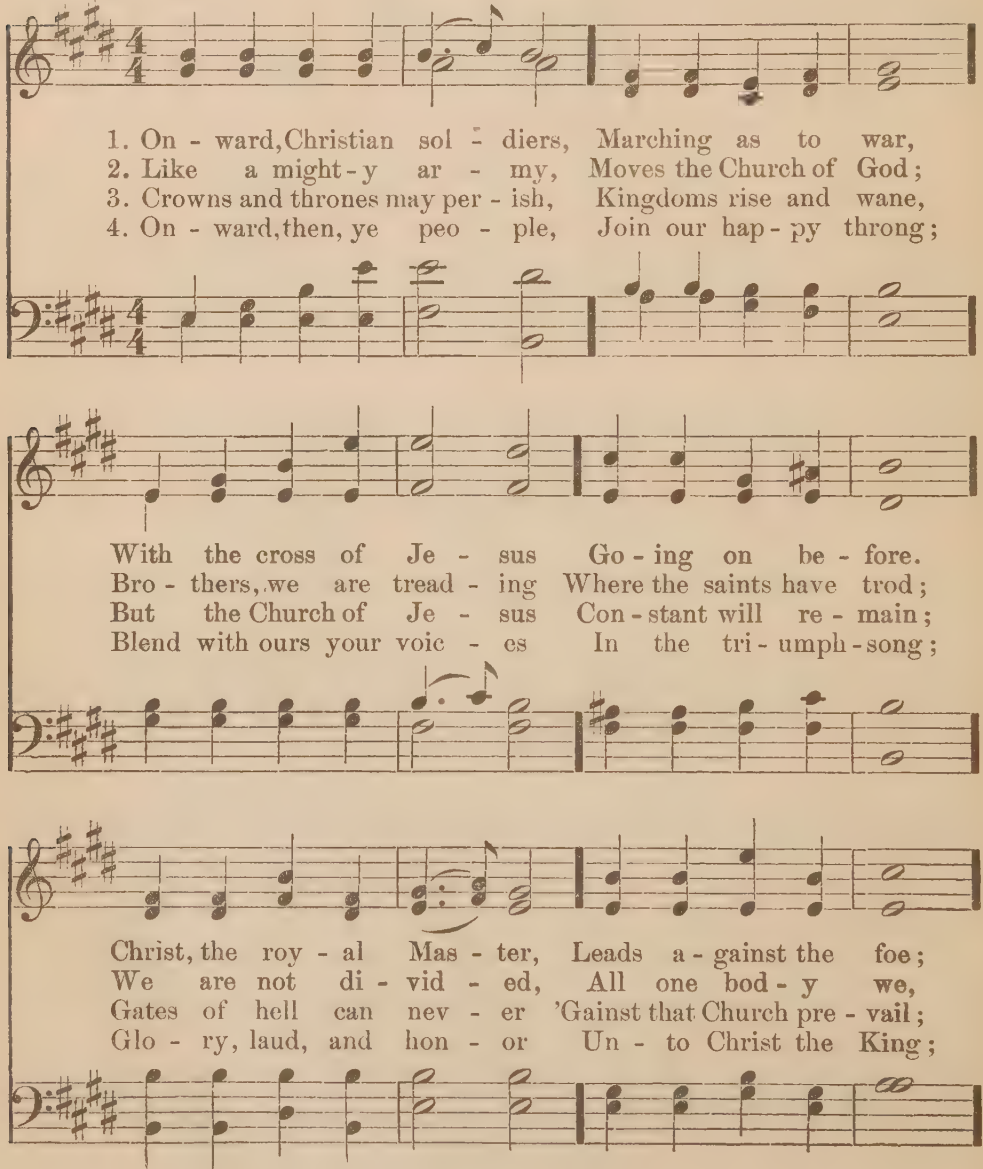
156 If God is All in All. 6s.

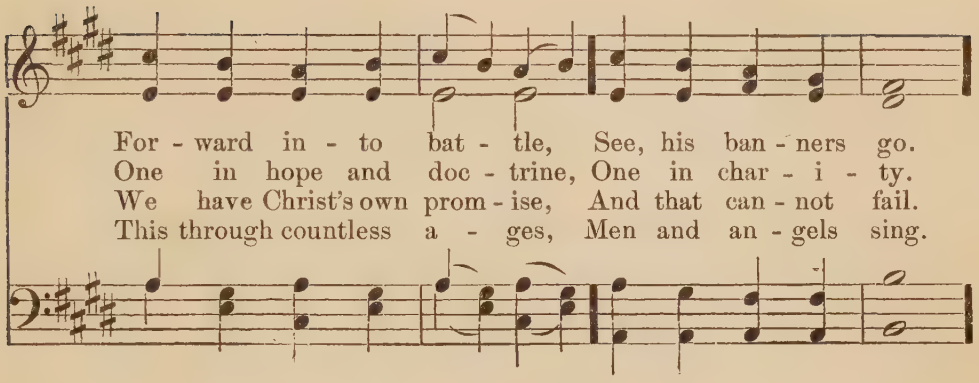
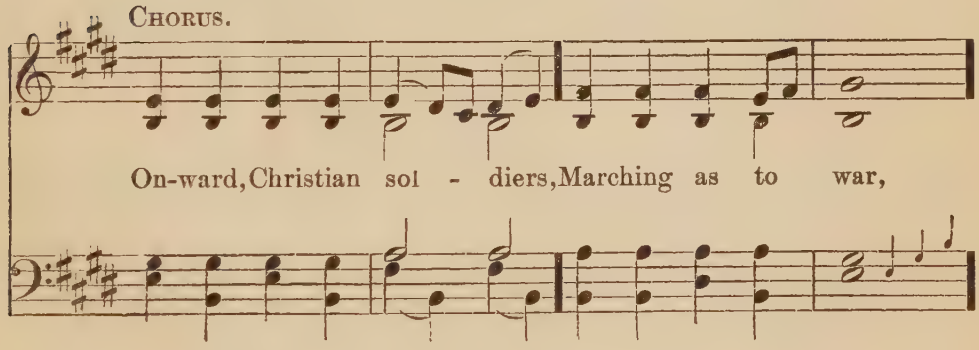
Kathleen, alt. and abr. Brackett.

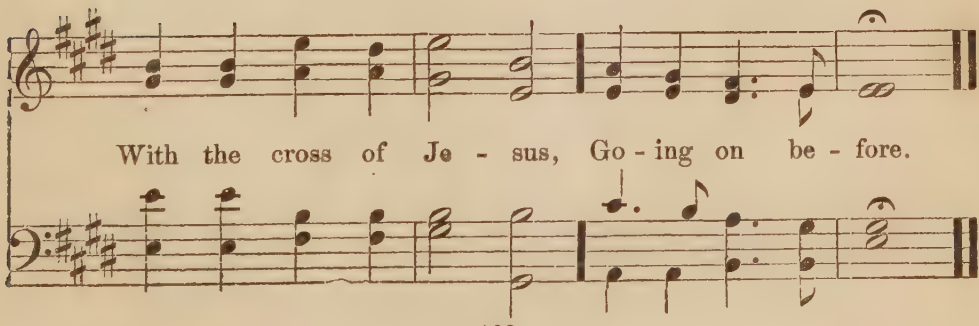

1. If God is all in all, . . .
2. If God is all, in space . .
3. We see cre - a - tive Mind, . .
4. Oh, Per - fect and Di - vine! . .
His chil-dren can - not fear. See base-less e - vil
No sub - tle er - ror creeps. We see Truth's glow - ing
The Prin - ci - ple, the Life; And Soul and Sub - stance
We hear Thy lov - ing call, And seek no earth - ly
A little slower.
fall, Know - ing that God is here!
face, And Love that nev - er sleeps.
find, But nev - er dis - cord, strife.
shrine But "crown Thee Lord of All."

157 St. Gertrude. 6s, 5s.

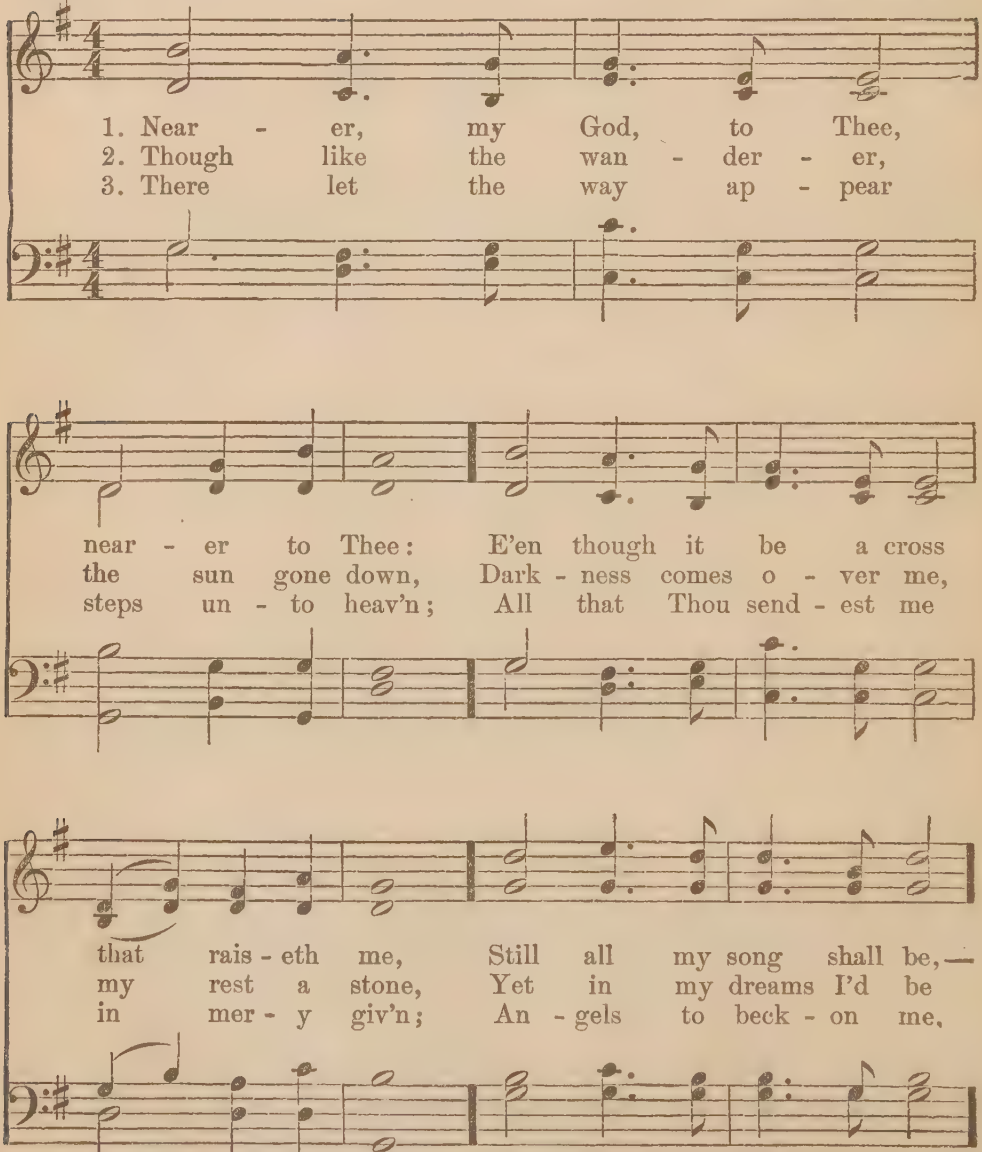
S. Baring-Gould. Arthur S. Sullivan.


1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war,
2. Like a might - y ar - my, Moves the Church of God;
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane,
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng;
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
Bro - thers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod;
But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main;
Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph - song;
Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;
Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;


For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban - ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
This through countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

Chorus.
On-ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war,


With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

158 Bethany. 6s, 4s.

Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee,
near - er to Thee: E'en though it be a cross
that rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be,—
2. Though like the wan - der - er,
the sun gone down, Dark - ness comes o - ver me,
my rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be
3. There let the way ap - pear
steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me
in mer - y giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me,

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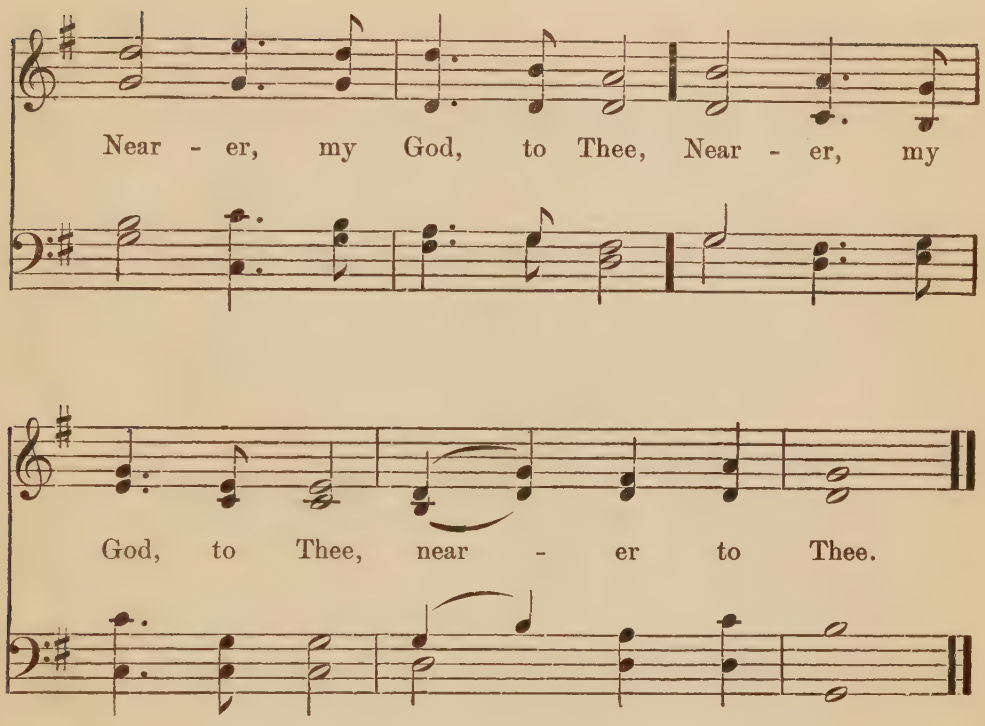
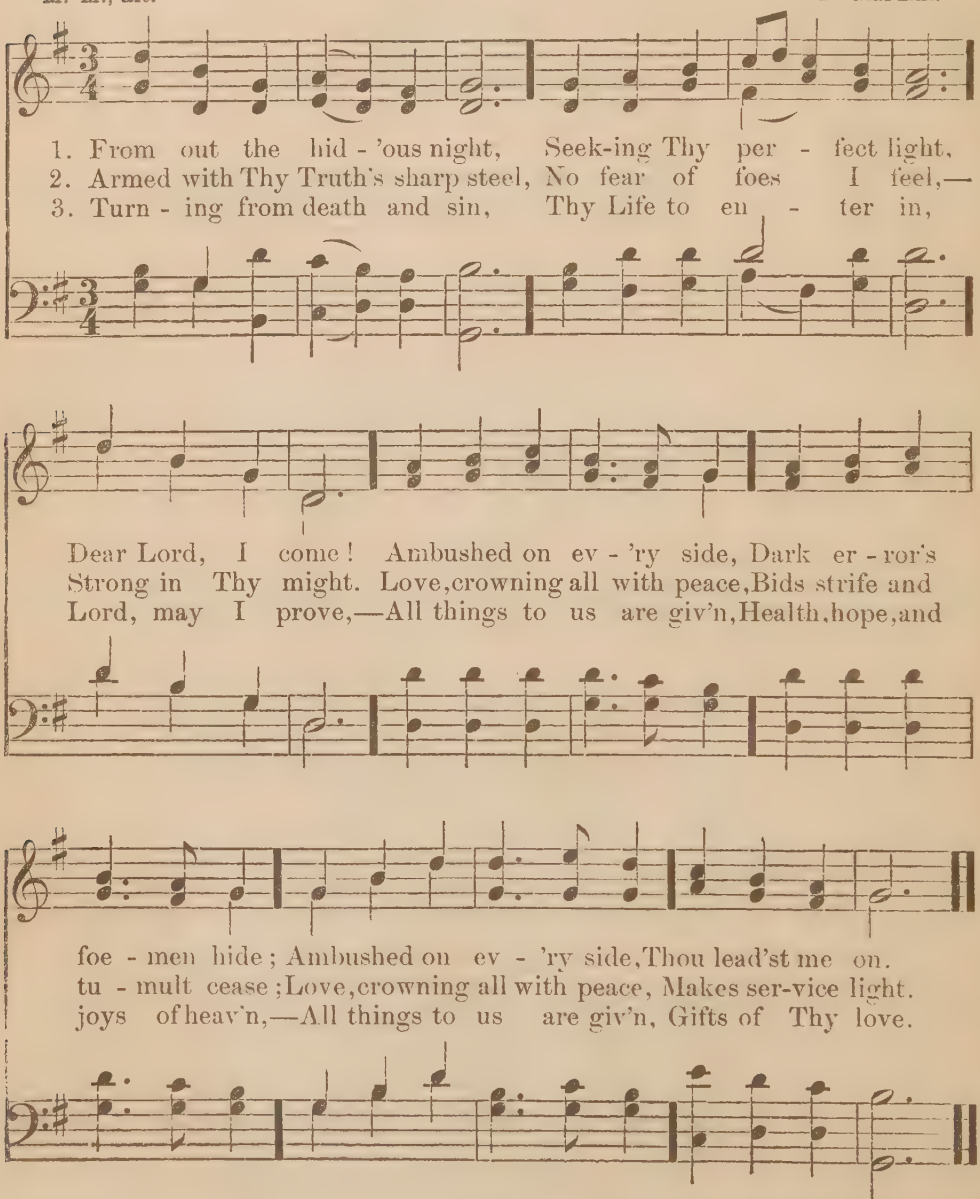

4 Then, with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

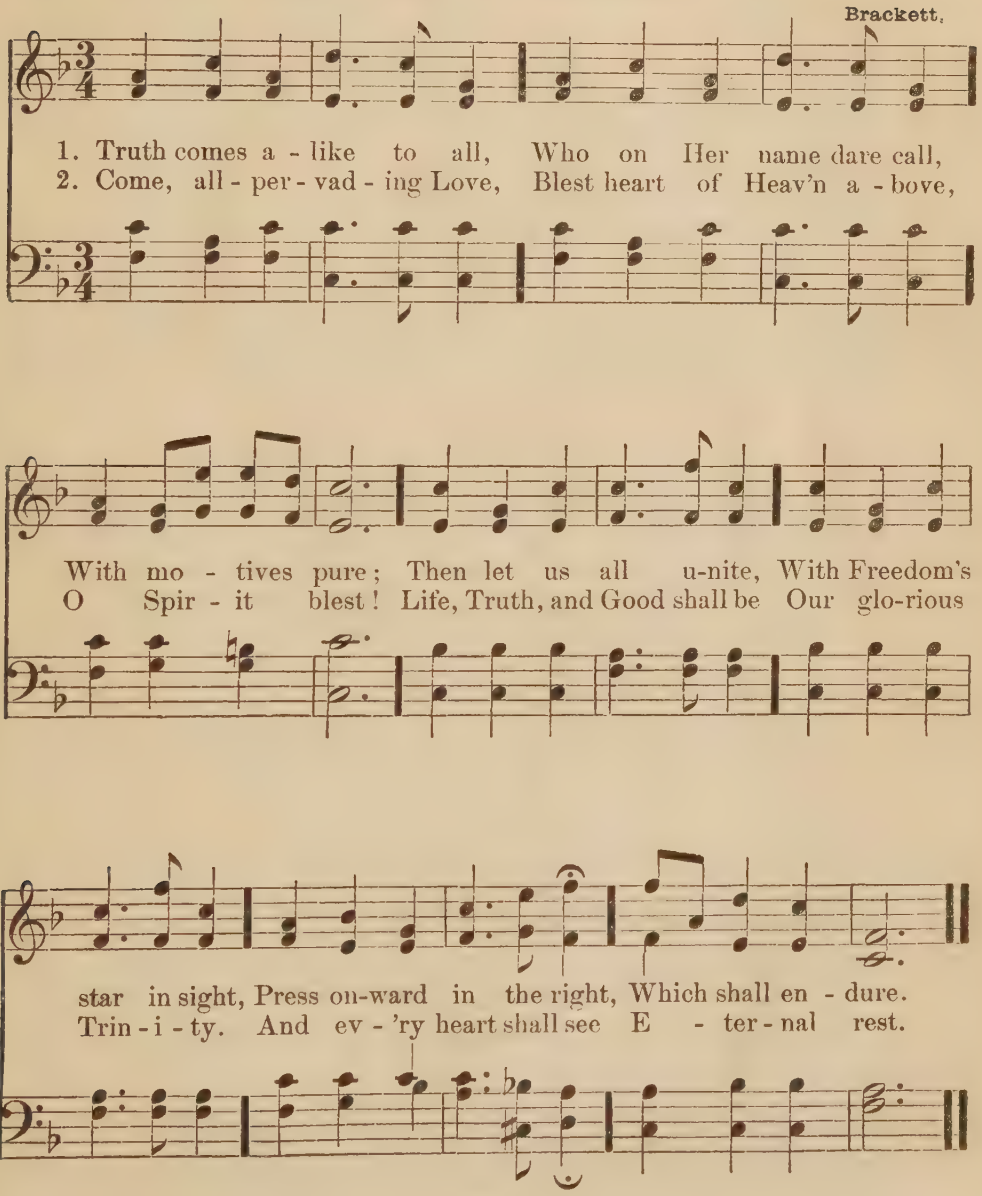
5 Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

159 Italian Hymn. 6s, 4s.

M. M., alt. F. Giardini.

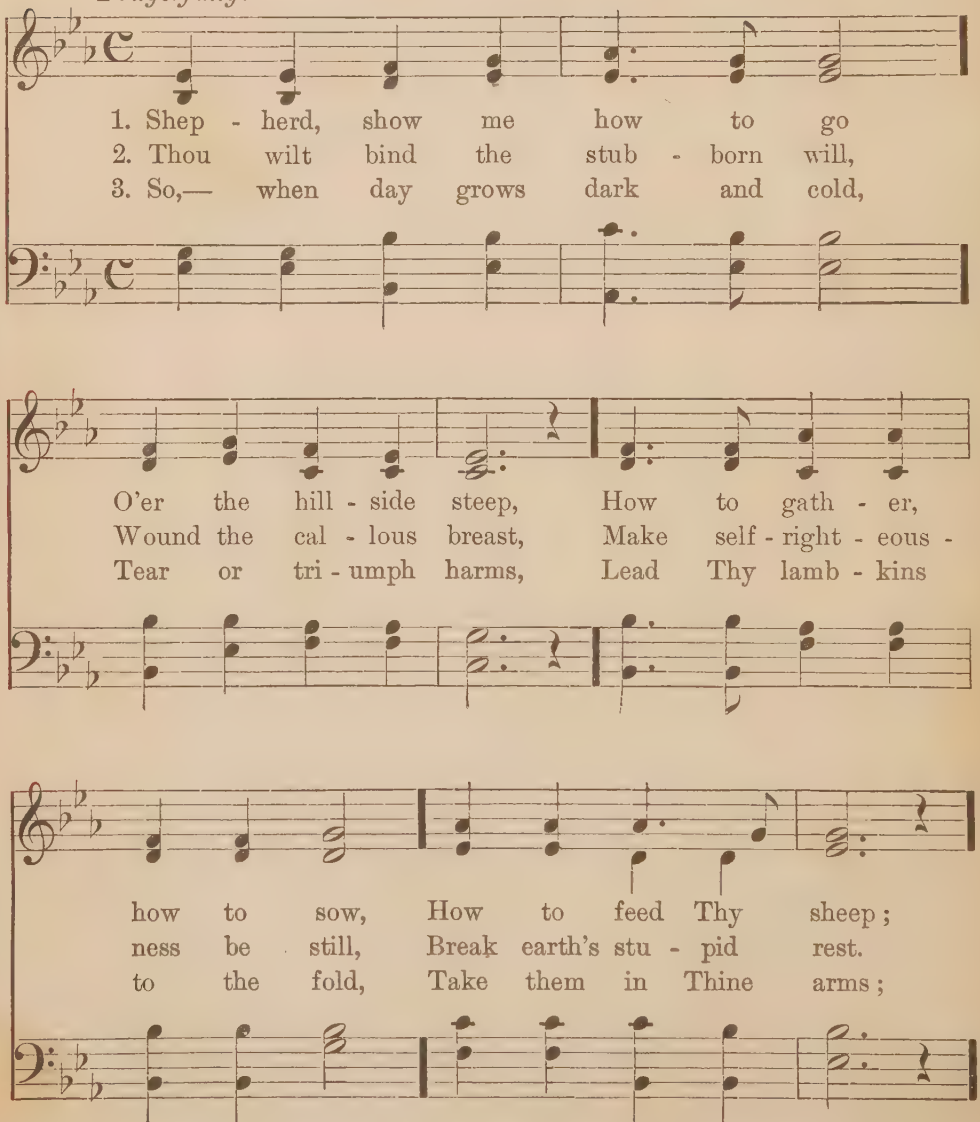

1. From out the hid - 'ous night, Seek-ing Thy per - fect light,
2. Armed with Thy Truth's sharp steel, No fear of foes I feel,—
3. Turn - ing from death and sin, Thy Life to en - ter in,
Dear Lord, I come! Ambushed on ev - 'ry side, Dark er - ror's
Strong in Thy might. Love, crowning all with peace, Bids strife and
Lord, may I prove,—All things to us are giv'n, Health, hope, and
foe - men hide; Ambushed on ev - 'ry side, Thou lead'st me on.
tu - mult cease; Love, crowning all with peace, Makes ser-vice light.
joys of heav'n,—All things to us are giv'n, Gifts of Thy love.

160 Truth Comes Alike to All. 6s, 4s.


Brackett.
1. Truth comes a - like to all, Who on Her name dare call,
2. Come, all - per - vad - ing Love, Blest heart of Heav'n a - bove,
With mo - tives pure; Then let us all u-nite, With Freedom's
O Spir - it blest! Life, Truth, and Good shall be Our glo-rious
star in sight, Press on-ward in the right, Which shall en - dure.
Trin - i - ty. And ev - 'ry heart shall see E - ter - nal rest.

161 Shepherd, Show Me How to Go. 7s, 5s, D.

Mary Baker G. Eddy. William Lyman Johnson.

Prayerfully.

1. Shep - herd, show me how to go
2. Thou wilt bind the stub - born will,
3. So,— when day grows dark and cold,
O'er the hill - side steep, How to gath - er,
Wound the cal - lous breast, Make self - right - eous -
Tear or tri - umph harms, Lead Thy lamb - kins
how to sow, How to feed Thy sheep;
ness be still, Break earth's stu - pid rest.
to the fold, Take them in Thine arms;

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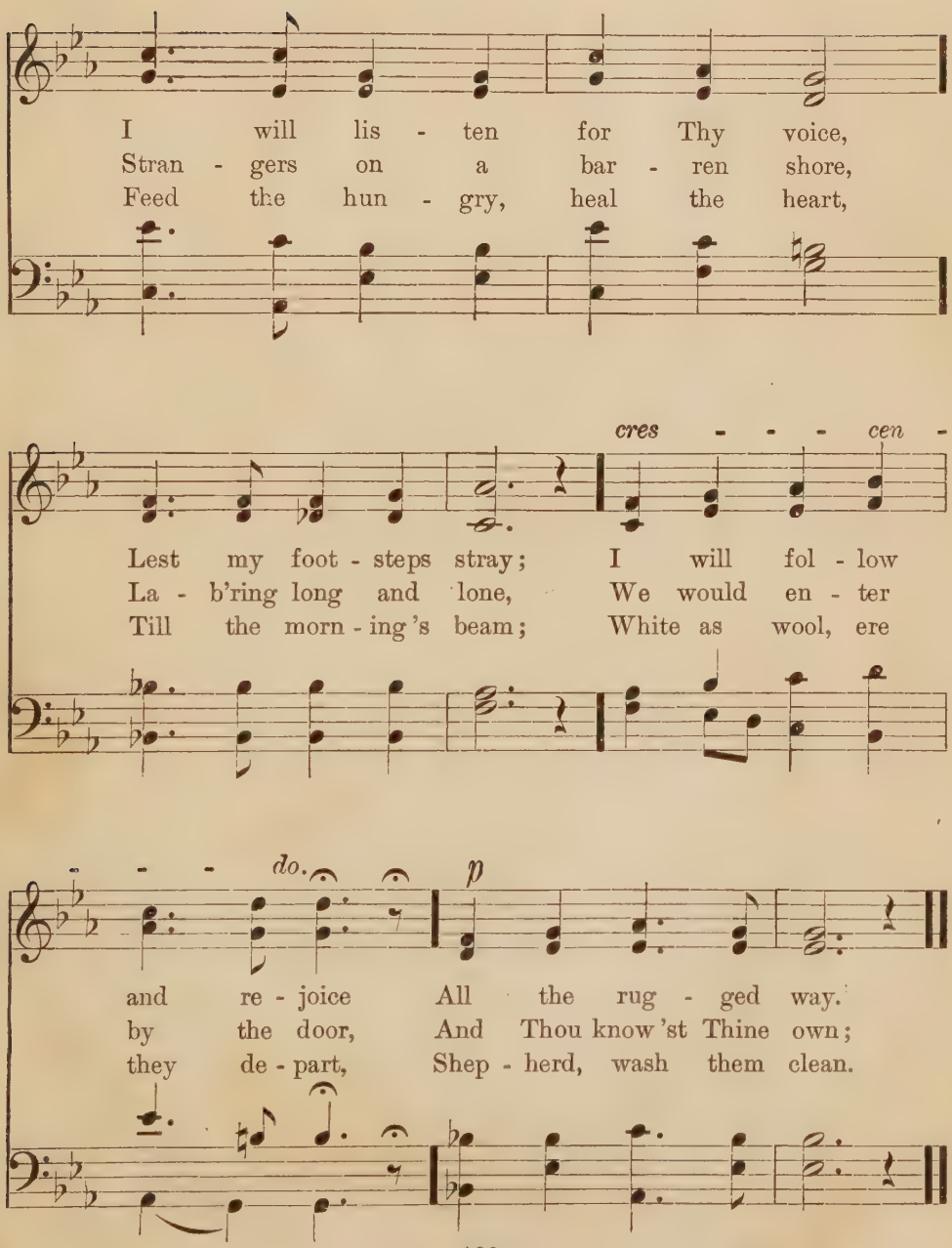
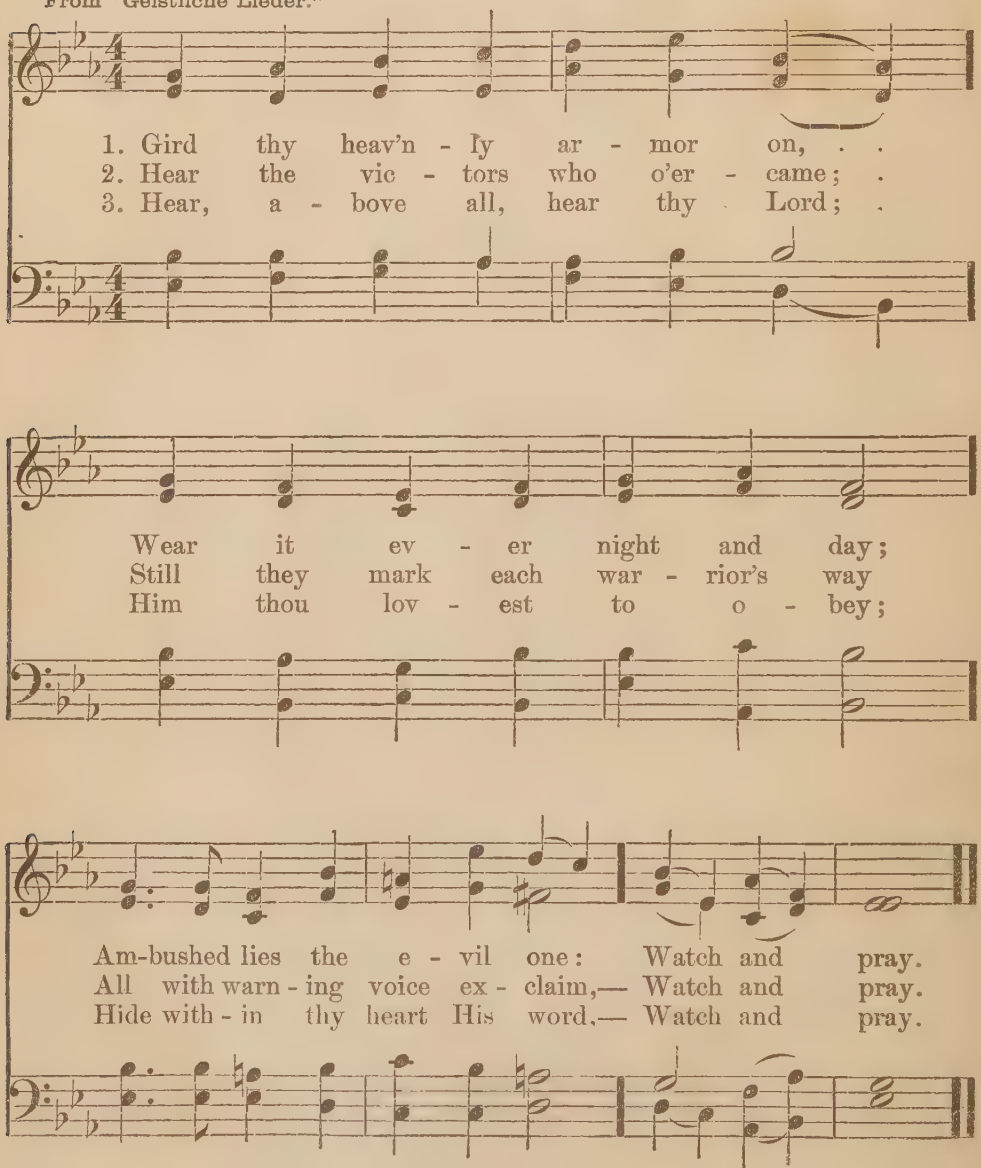
Music copyright, 1905, by CHRISTIAN SCIENCE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

I will lis - ten for Thy voice,
Stran - gers on a bar - ren shore,
Feed the hun - gry, heal the heart,
cres - - - cen -
Lest my foot - steps stray; I will fol - low
La - b'ring long and lone, We would en - ter
Till the morn - ing's beam; White as wool, ere
- - - do.
p
and re - joice All the rug - ged way.
by the door, And Thou know'st Thine own;
they de - part, Shep - herd, wash them clean.

162 Vesper. 7, 7, 7, 3.

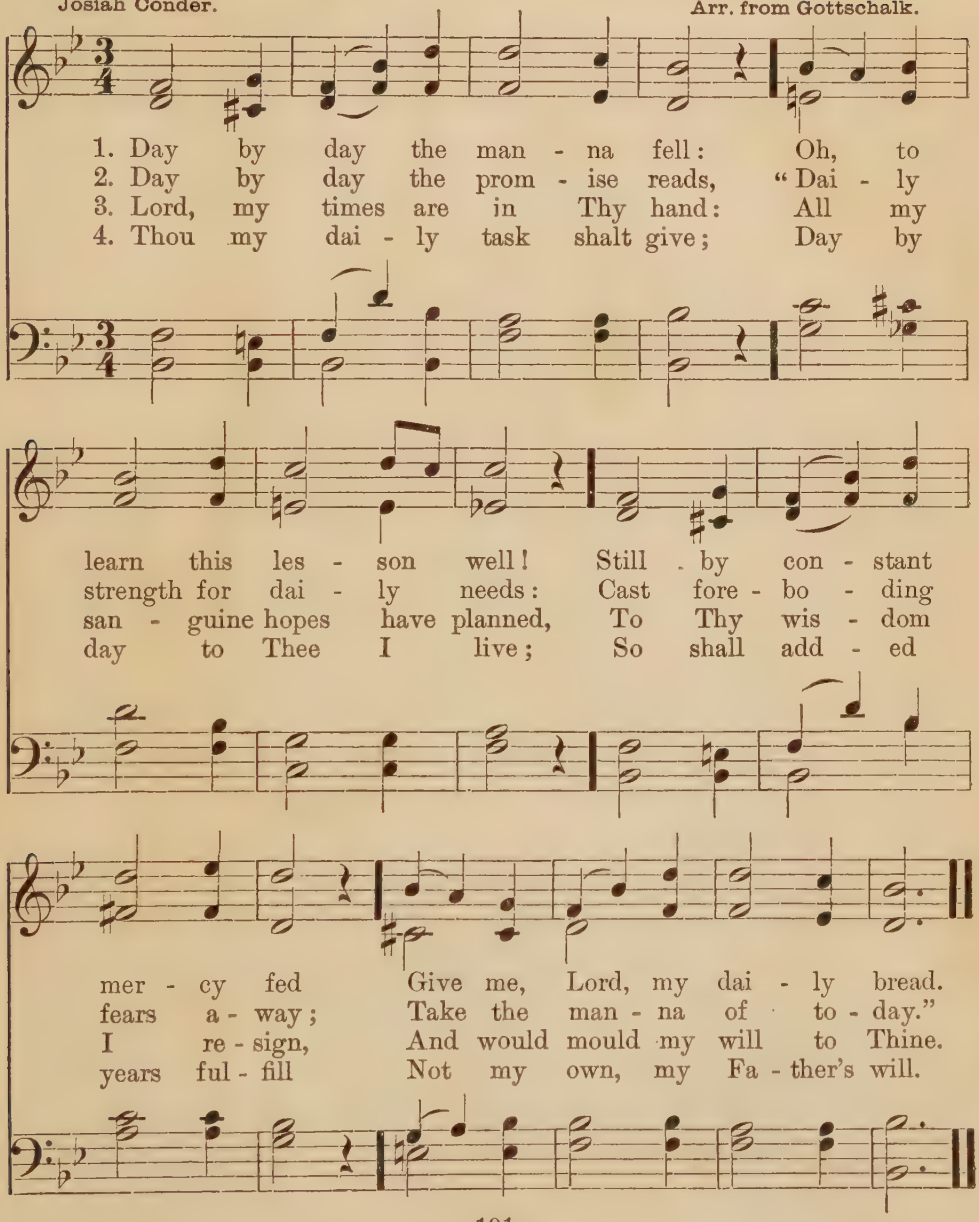
Charlotte Elliott, abr.
From "Geistliche Lieder."

Sir John Stainer, M. A, Mus. Doc.


1. Gird thy heav'n - ly ar - mor on, . .
2. Hear the vic - tors who o'er - came; .
3. Hear, a - bove all, hear thy Lord; .
Wear it ev - er night and day;
Still they mark each war - rior's way
Him thou lov - est to o - bey;
Am-bushed lies the e - vil one: Watch and pray.
All with warn - ing voice ex - claim,— Watch and pray.
Hide with - in thy heart His word,— Watch and pray.

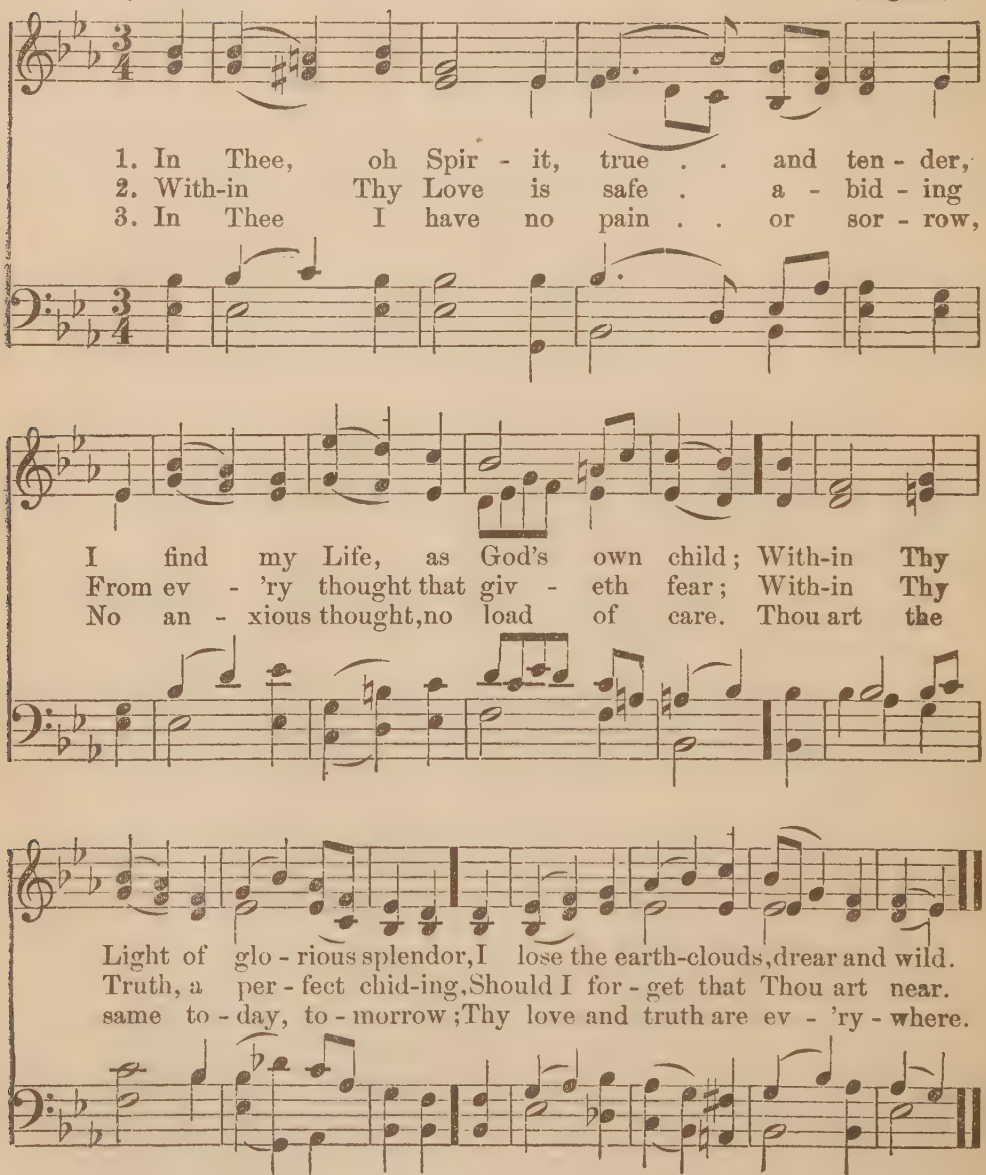
163 Gottschalk. 7s.

Josiah Conder. Arr. from Gottschalk.


1. Day by day the man - na fell: Oh, to
2. Day by day the prom - ise reads, "Dai - ly
3. Lord, my times are in Thy hand: All my
4. Thou my dai - ly task shalt give; Day by
learn this les - son well! Still by con - stant
strength for dai - ly needs: Cast fore - bo - ding
san - guine hopes have planned, To Thy wis - dom
day to Thee I live; So shall add - ed
mer - cy fed Give me, Lord, my dai - ly bread.
fears a - way; Take the man - na of to - day."
I re - sign, And would mould my will to Thine.
years ful - fill Not my own, my Fa - ther's will.

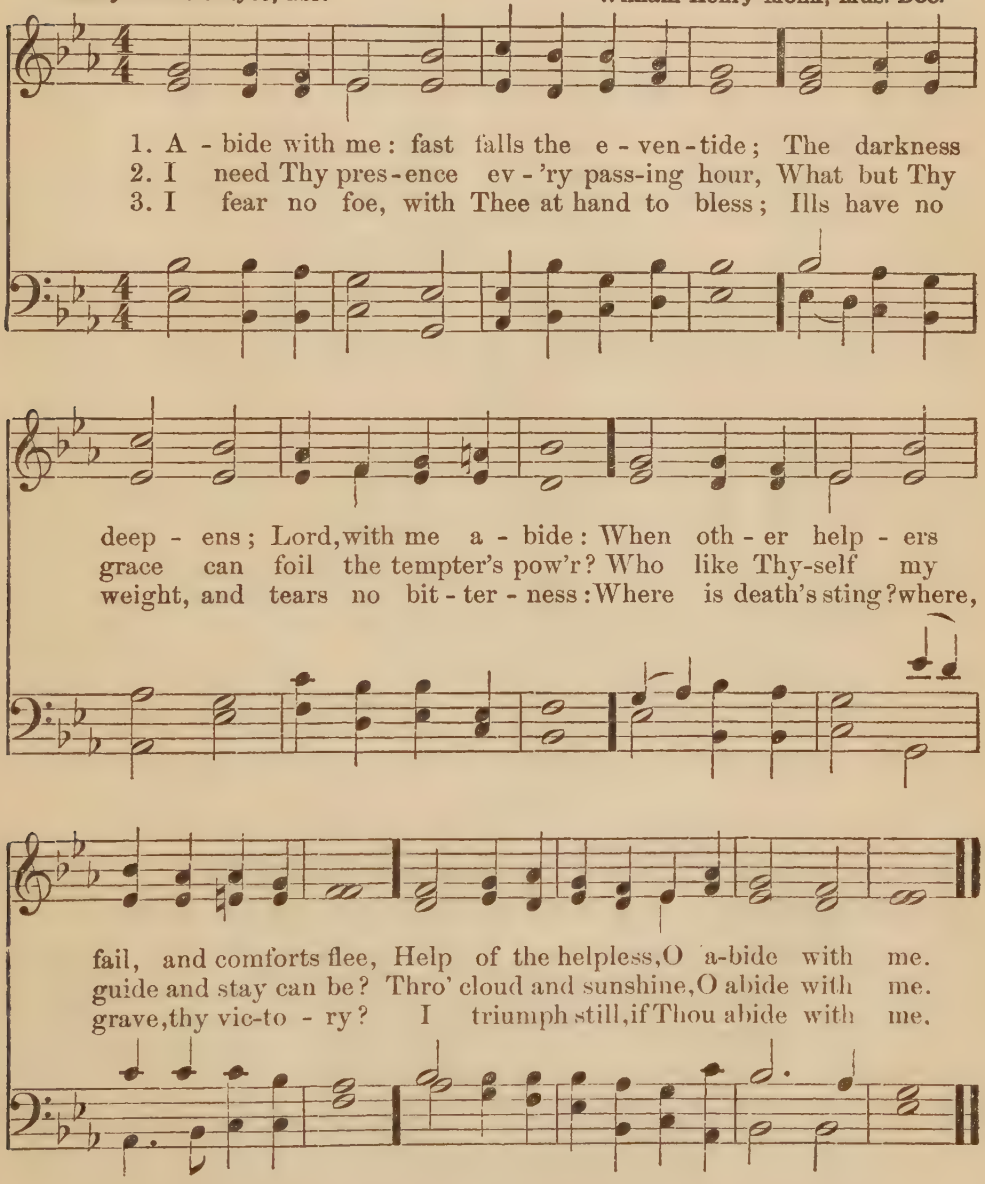
164 St. Vincent. 9s, 8s.

F. A. F., abr. J. Uglow.


1. In Thee, oh Spir - it, true . . and ten - der,
2. With-in Thy Love is safe . a - bid - ing
3. In Thee I have no pain . . or sor - row,
I find my Life, as God's own child; With-in Thy
From ev - 'ry thought that giv - eth fear; With-in Thy
No an - xious thought, no load of care. Thou art the
Light of glo - rious splendor, I lose the earth-clouds, drear and wild.
Truth, a per - fect chid-ing, Should I for - get that Thou art near.
same to - day, to - morrow; Thy love and truth are ev - 'ry - where.

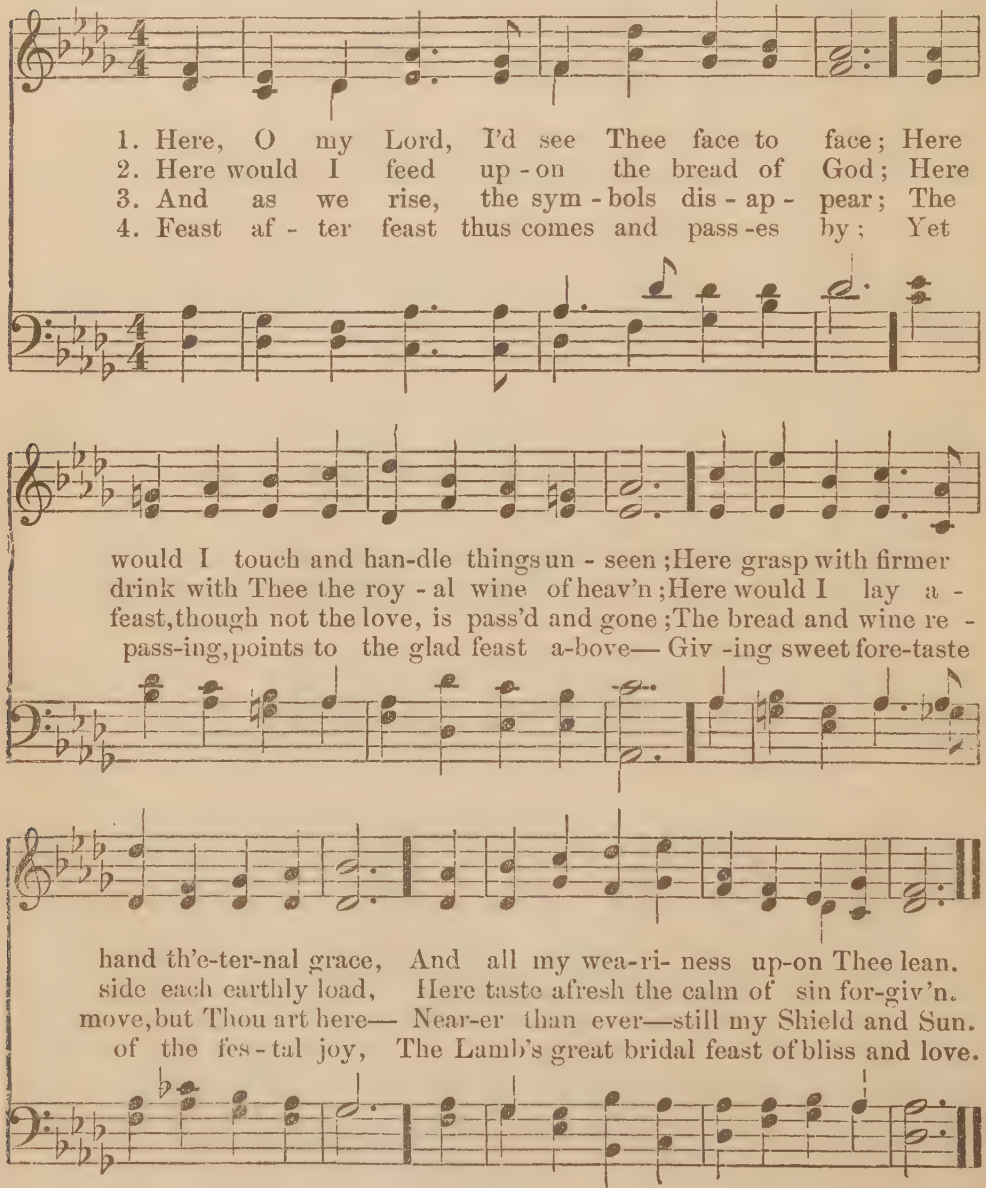
165 Eventide. 10s.

Henry Francis Lyte, abr. William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc.


1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The darkness
2. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy
3. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy-self my
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness: Where is death's sting? where,
fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a-bide with me.
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
grave, thy vic-to - ry? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

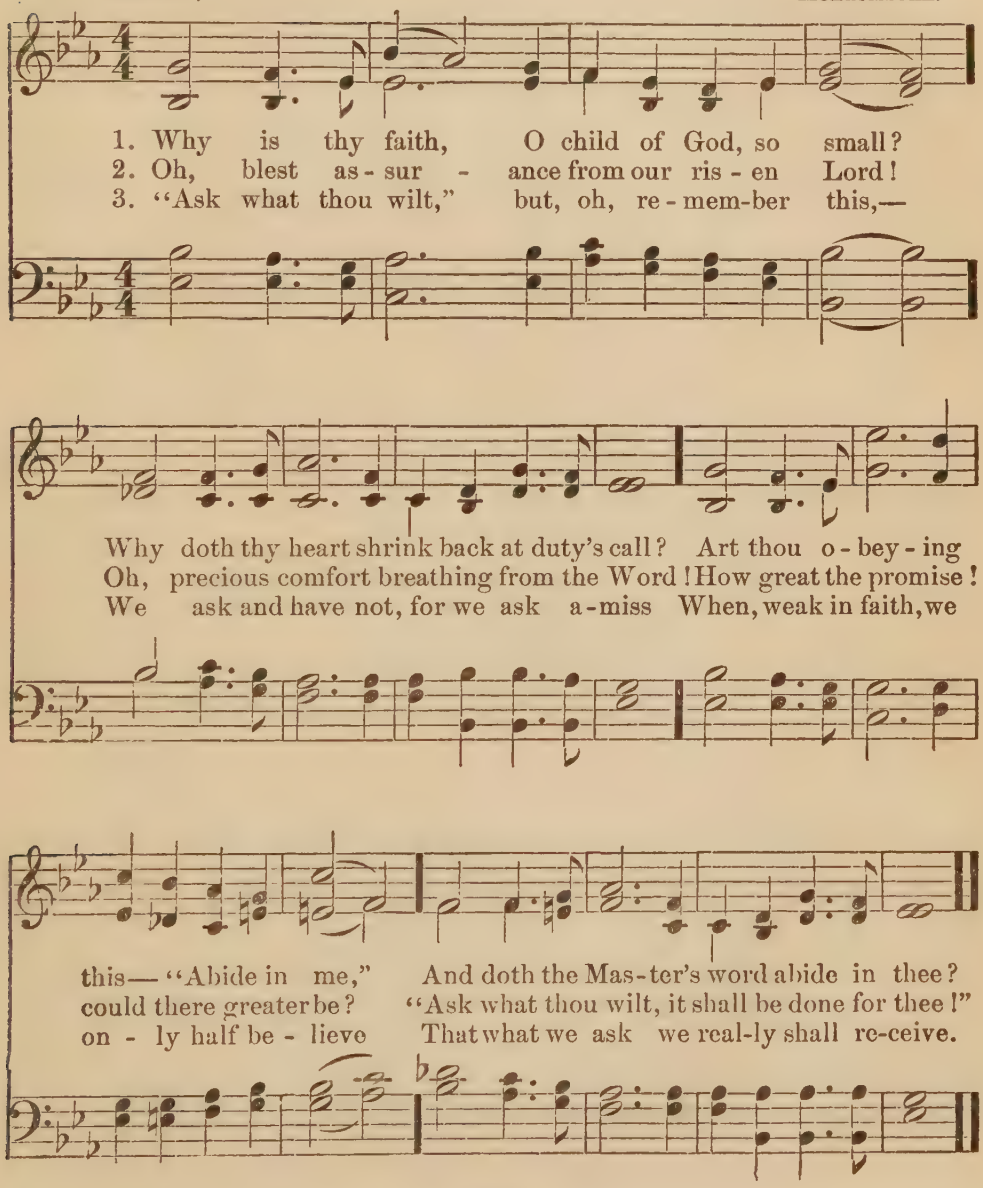
166 Redemptor. 10s.

Horatius Bonar, alt. Arthur Henry Brown.


1. Here, O my Lord, I'd see Thee face to face; Here would I touch and han-dle things un - seen; Here grasp with firmer hand th'e-ter-nal grace, And all my wea-ri- ness up-on Thee lean.
2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God; Here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n; Here would I lay a - side each earthly load, Here taste afresh the calm of sin for-giv'n.
3. And as we rise, the sym - bols dis - ap - pear; The feast, though not the love, is pass'd and gone; The bread and wine re - move, but Thou art here— Near-er than ever—still my Shield and Sun.
4. Feast af - ter feast thus comes and pass -es by; Yet pass-ing, points to the glad feast a-bove— Giv -ing sweet fore-taste of the fes - tal joy, The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

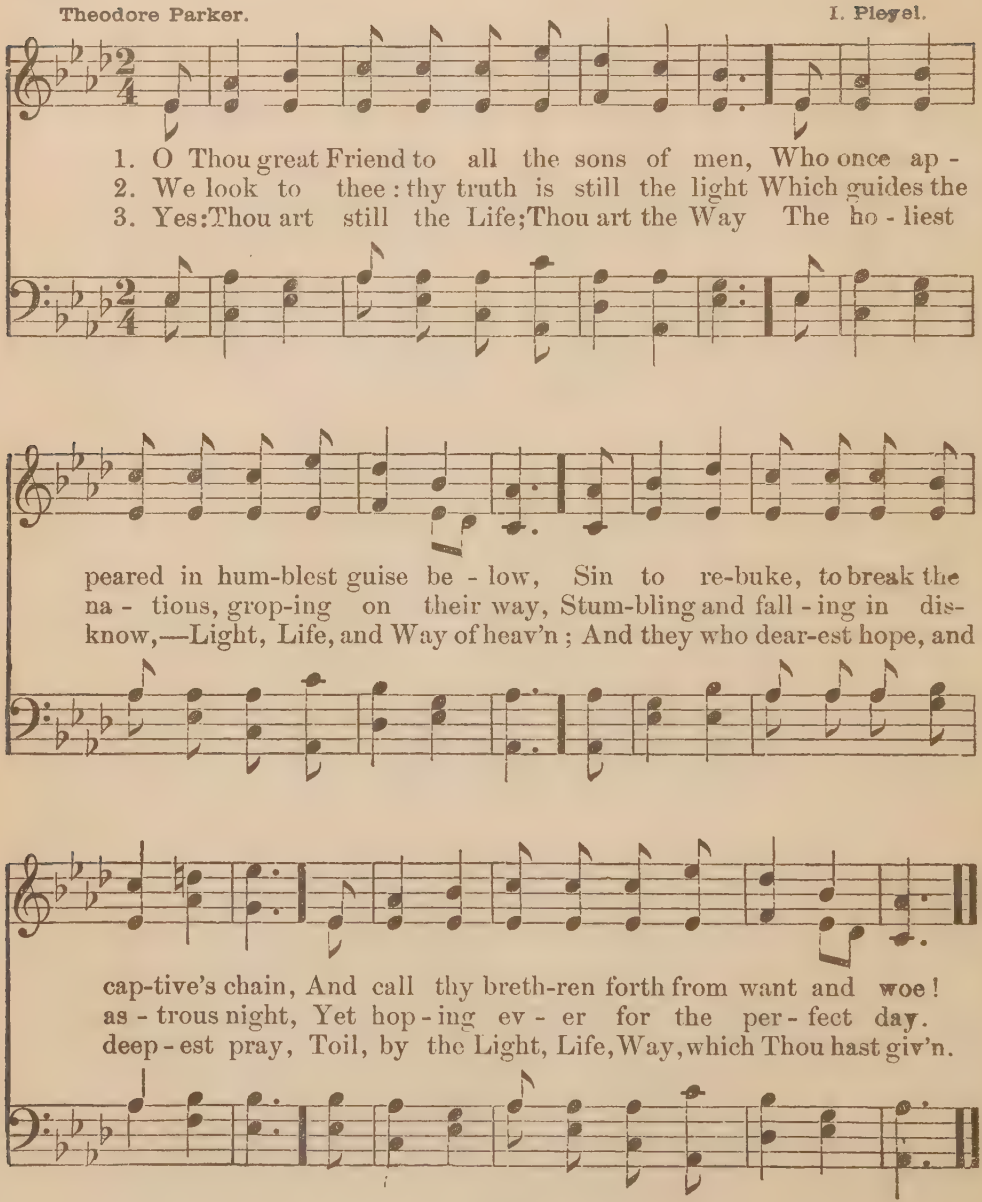
167 Berlin. 10s.

W. F. Sherwin, abr. Mendelssohn.


1. Why is thy faith, O child of God, so small?
2. Oh, blest as - sur - ance from our ris - en Lord!
3. "Ask what thou wilt," but, oh, re - mem-ber this,—
Why doth thy heart shrink back at duty's call? Art thou o - bey - ing
Oh, precious comfort breathing from the Word! How great the promise!
We ask and have not, for we ask a-miss When, weak in faith, we
this— "Abide in me," And doth the Mas-ter's word abide in thee?
could there greater be? "Ask what thou wilt, it shall be done for thee!"
on - ly half be - lieve That what we ask we real-ly shall re-ceive.

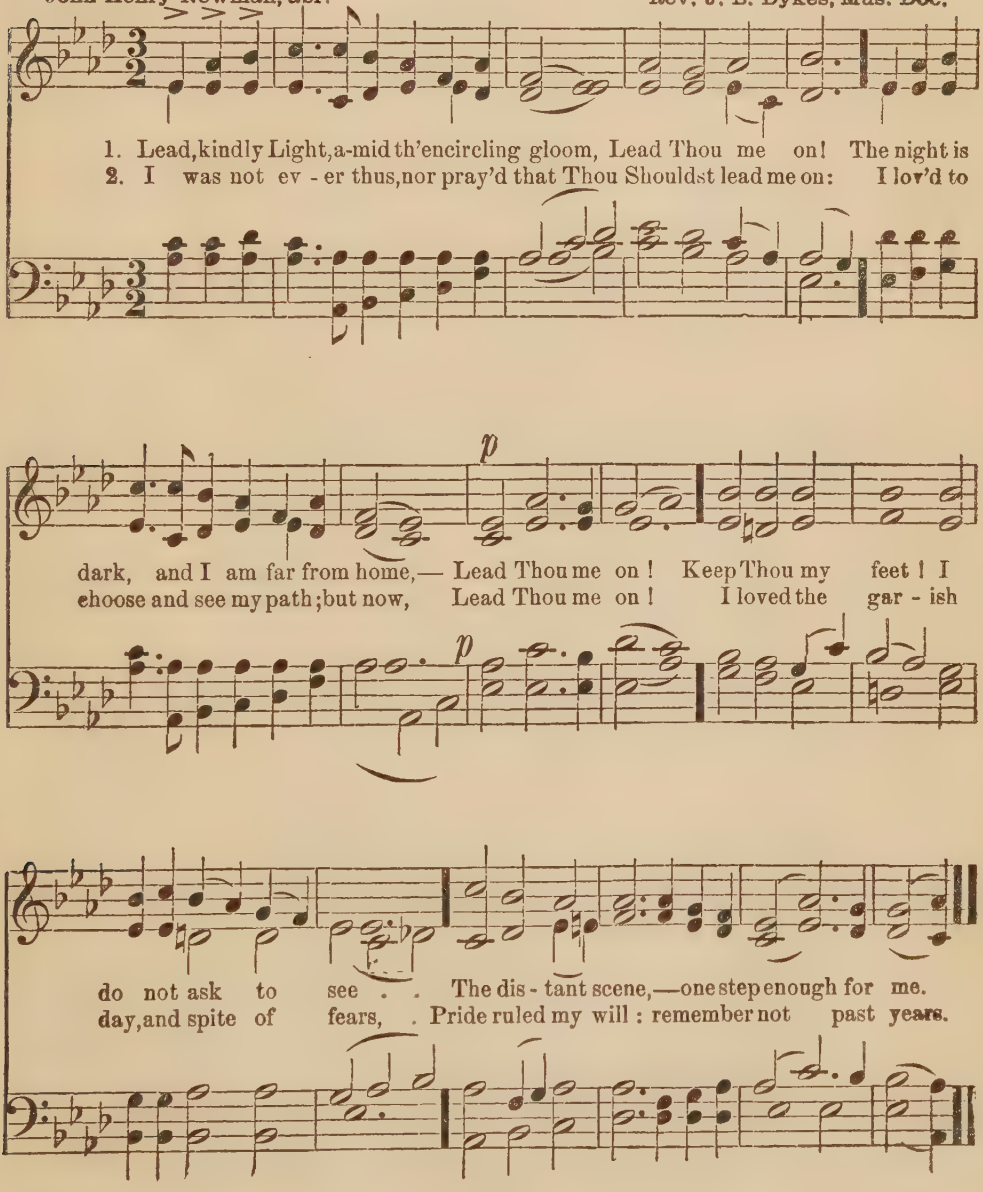
168 Truth. 10s.

Theodore Parker. I. Pleyel.


1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once ap-
peared in hum-blest guise be-low, Sin to re-buke, to break the
cap-tive's chain, And call thy breth-ren forth from want and woe!
2. We look to thee: thy truth is still the light Which guides the
na-tions, grop-ing on their way, Stum-bling and fall-ing in dis-
as-trous night, Yet hop-ing ev-er for the per-fect day.
3. Yes: Thou art still the Life; Thou art the Way The ho-liest
know,—Light, Life, and Way of heav'n; And they who dear-est hope, and
deep-est pray, Toil, by the Light, Life, Way, which Thou hast giv'n.

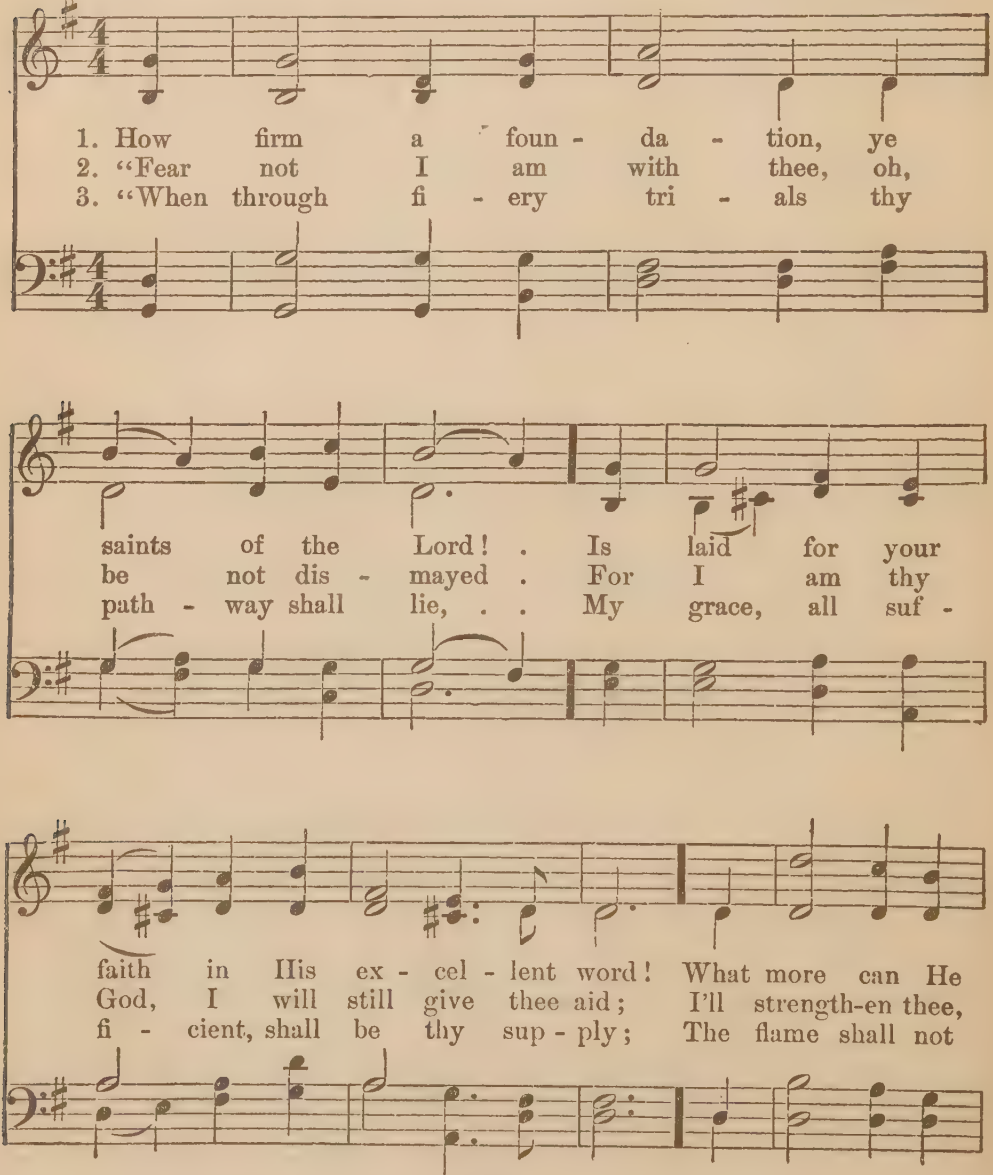
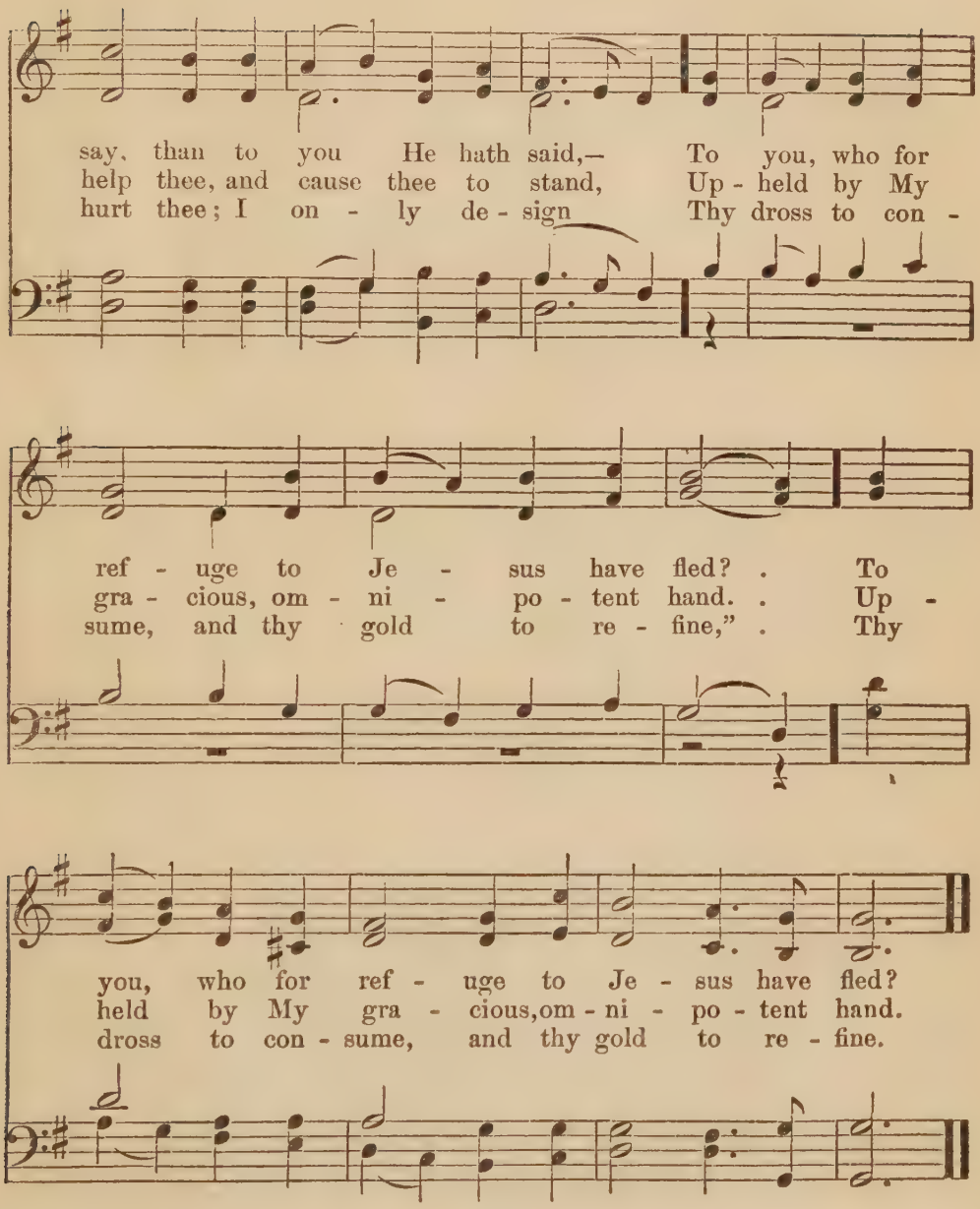
169 Lux Benigna. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10.

John Henry Newman, abr. Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.


1. Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on: I lov'd to
dark, and I am far from home,— Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet! I
choose and see my path; but now, Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish
do not ask to see . . The dis - tant scene,—one step enough for me.
day, and spite of fears, . Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

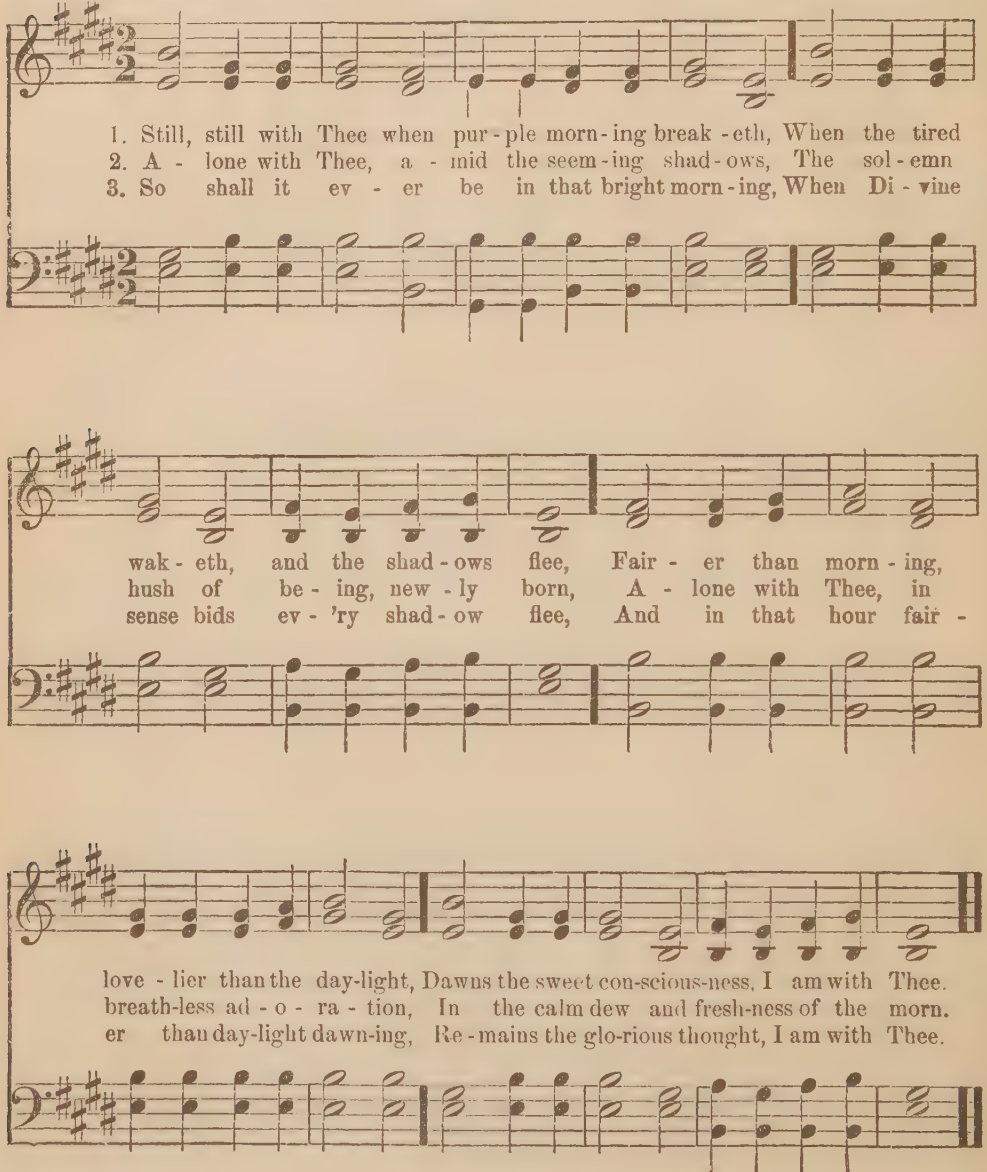
170 Portuguese. 11s.

G. Keith, abr. John Reading.


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye
2. "Fear not I am with thee, oh,
3. "When through fi - ery tri - als thy
saints of the Lord! . Is laid for your
be not dis - mayed . For I am thy
path - way shall lie, . . My grace, all suf -
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee,
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not

say, than to you He hath said,— To you, who for
help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My
hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con -
ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? . To
gra - cious, om - ni - po - tent hand. . Up -
sume, and thy gold to re - fine," . Thy
you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
held by My gra - cious, om - ni - po - tent hand.
dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.

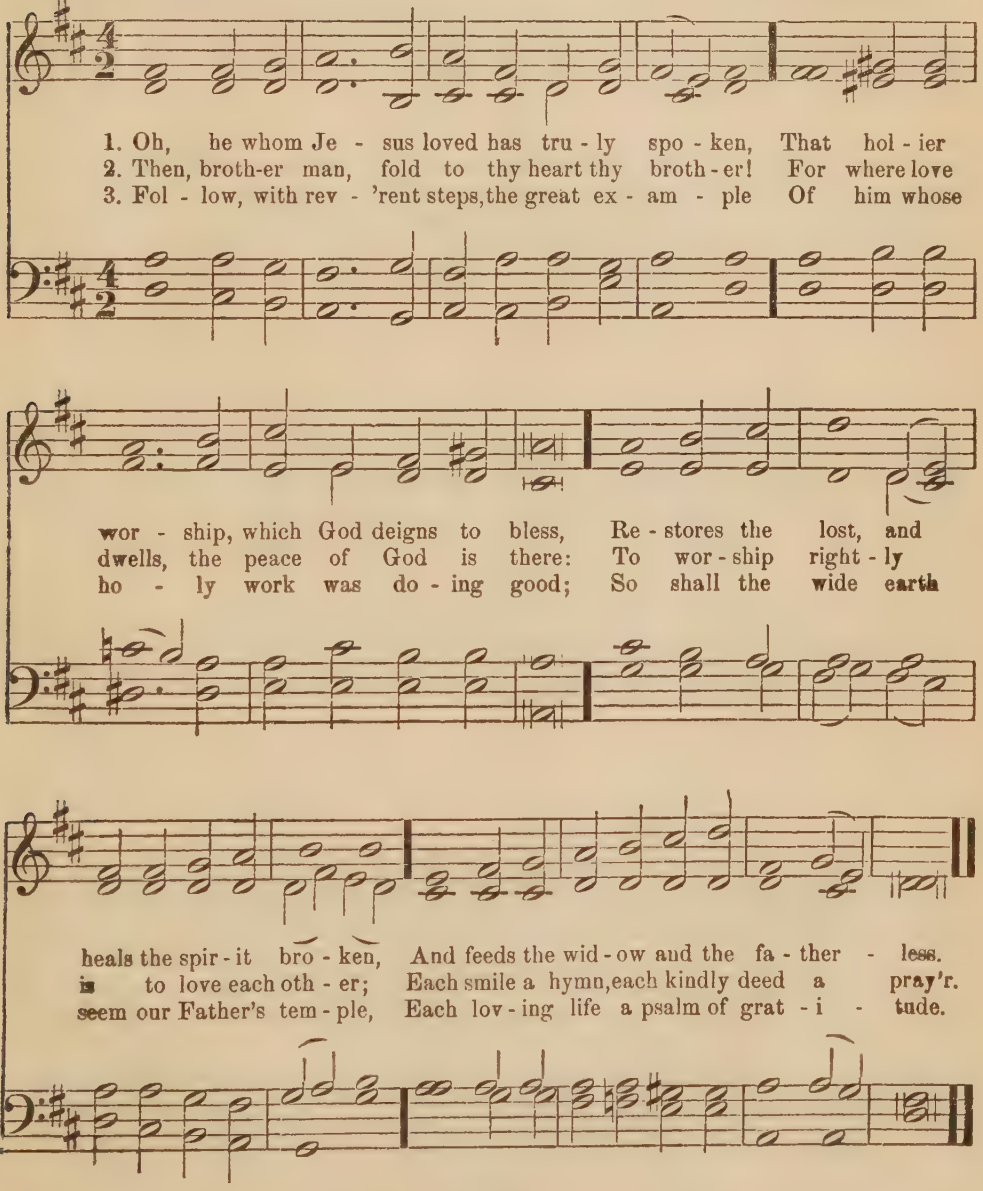
171 Henley. 11s, 10s.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, alt. Lowell Mason.


1. Still, still with Thee when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth, When the tired
2. A-lone with Thee, a-mid the seem-ing shad-ows, The sol-emn
3. So shall it ev-er be in that bright morn-ing, When Di-vine
wak-eth, and the shad-ows flee, Fair-er than morn-ing,
hush of be-ing, new-ly born, A-lone with Thee, in
sense bids ev-'ry shad-ow flee, And in that hour fair-
love-lier than the day-light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with Thee.
breath-less ad-o-ra-tion, In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.
er than day-light dawn-ing, Re-mains the glo-rious thought, I am with Thee.

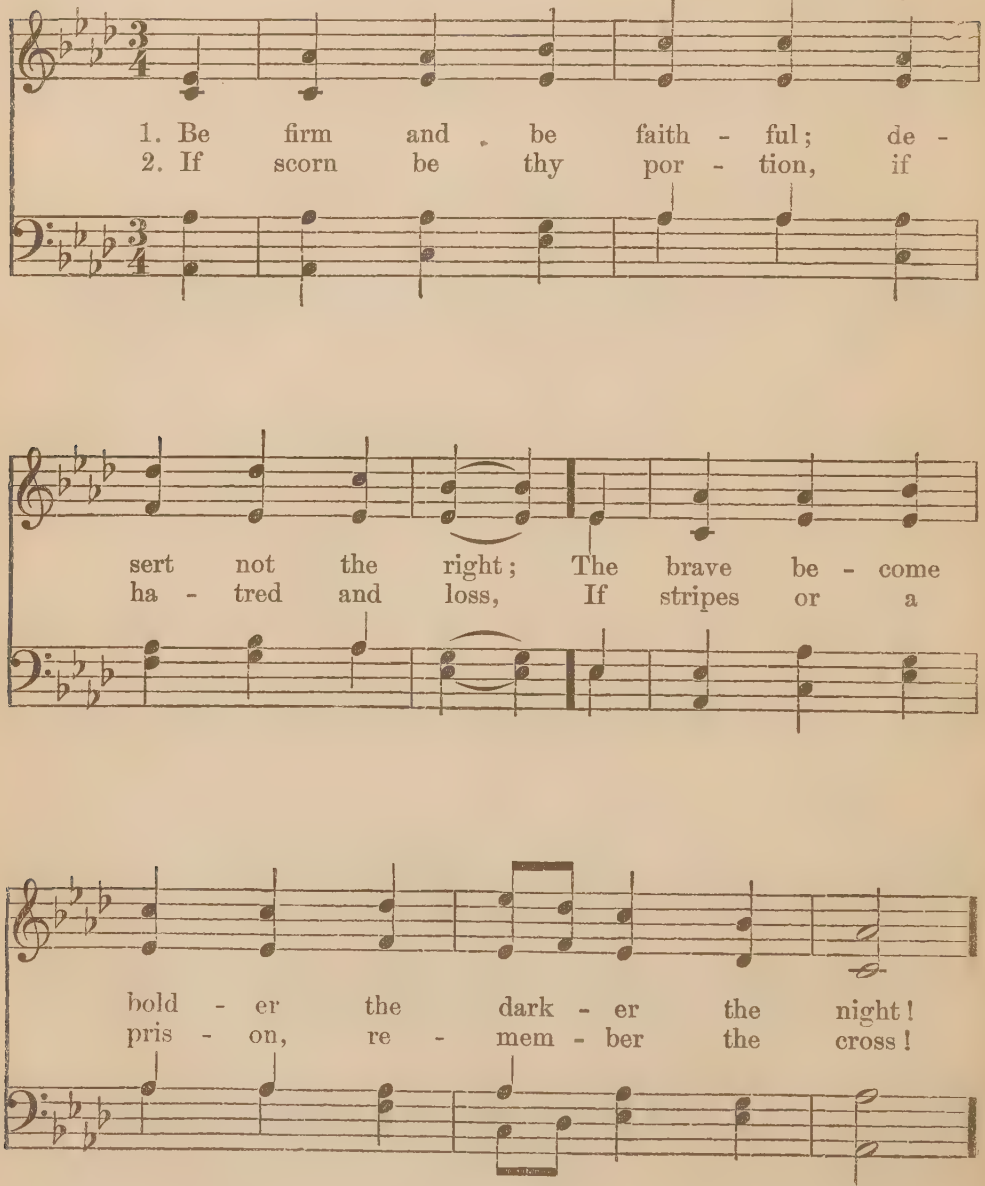
172 Oh, He Whom Jesus Loved has Truly Spoken. 11s, 10s.

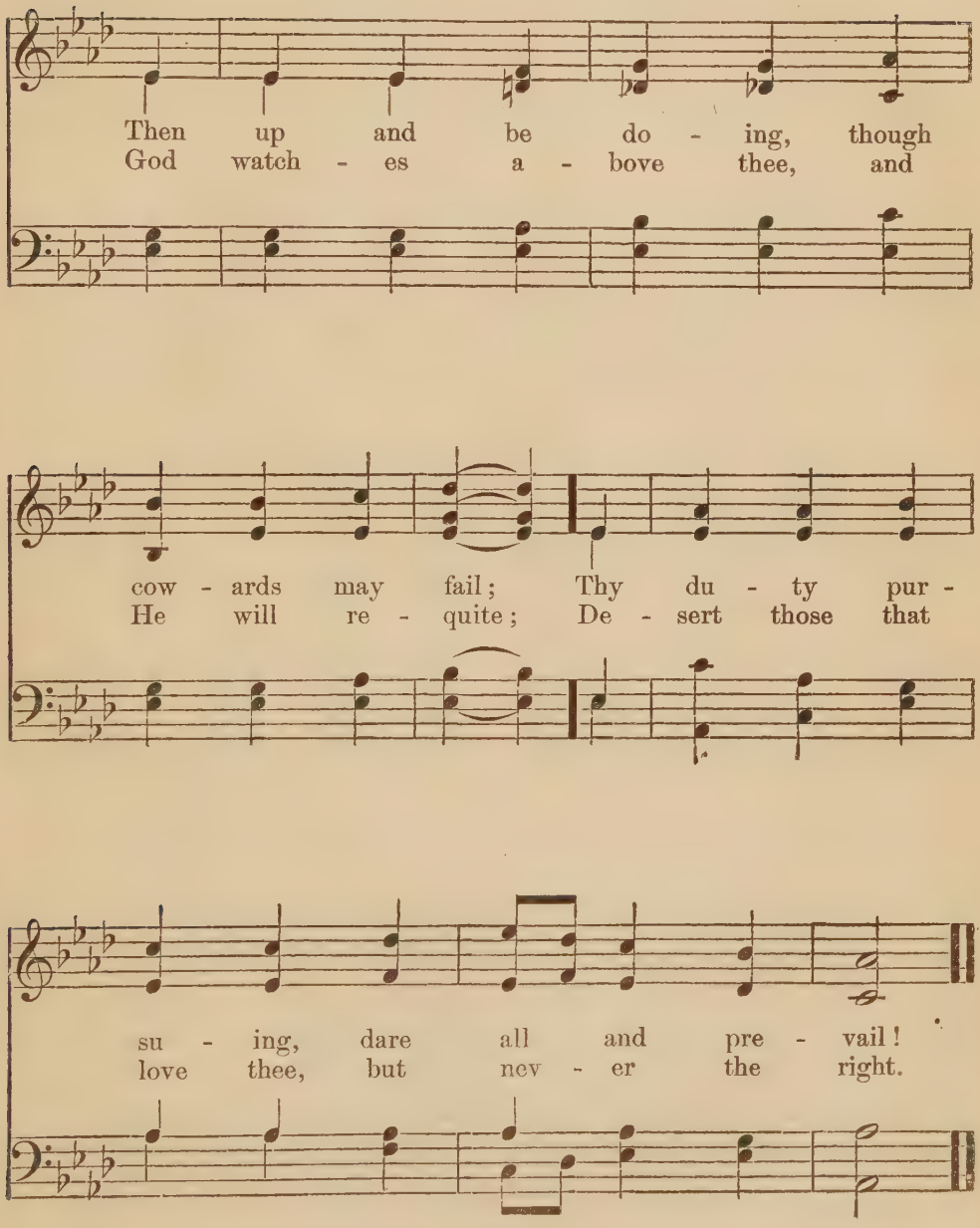
John G. Whittier. Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.


1. Oh, he whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken, That hol - ier
2. Then, broth-er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er! For where love
3. Fol - low, with rev - 'rent steps, the great ex - am - ple Of him whose
wor - ship, which God deigns to bless, Re - stores the lost, and
dwells, the peace of God is there: To wor - ship right - ly
ho - ly work was do - ing good; So shall the wide earth
heals the spir - it bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
is to love each oth - er; Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a pray'r.
seem our Father's tem - ple, Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.

173 Lyons. 11s (or 12s, 11s).

Anon. Francis Joseph Haydn.

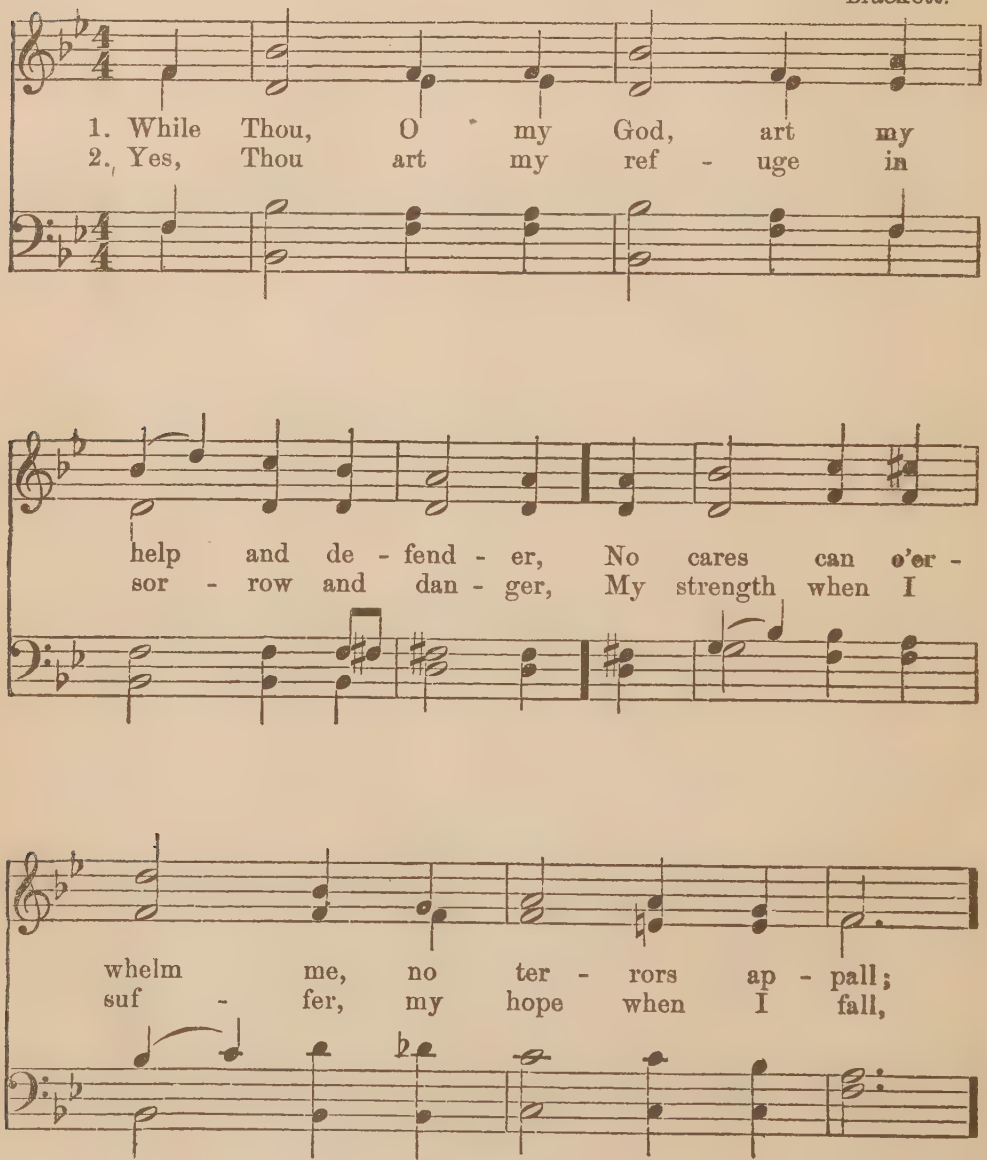
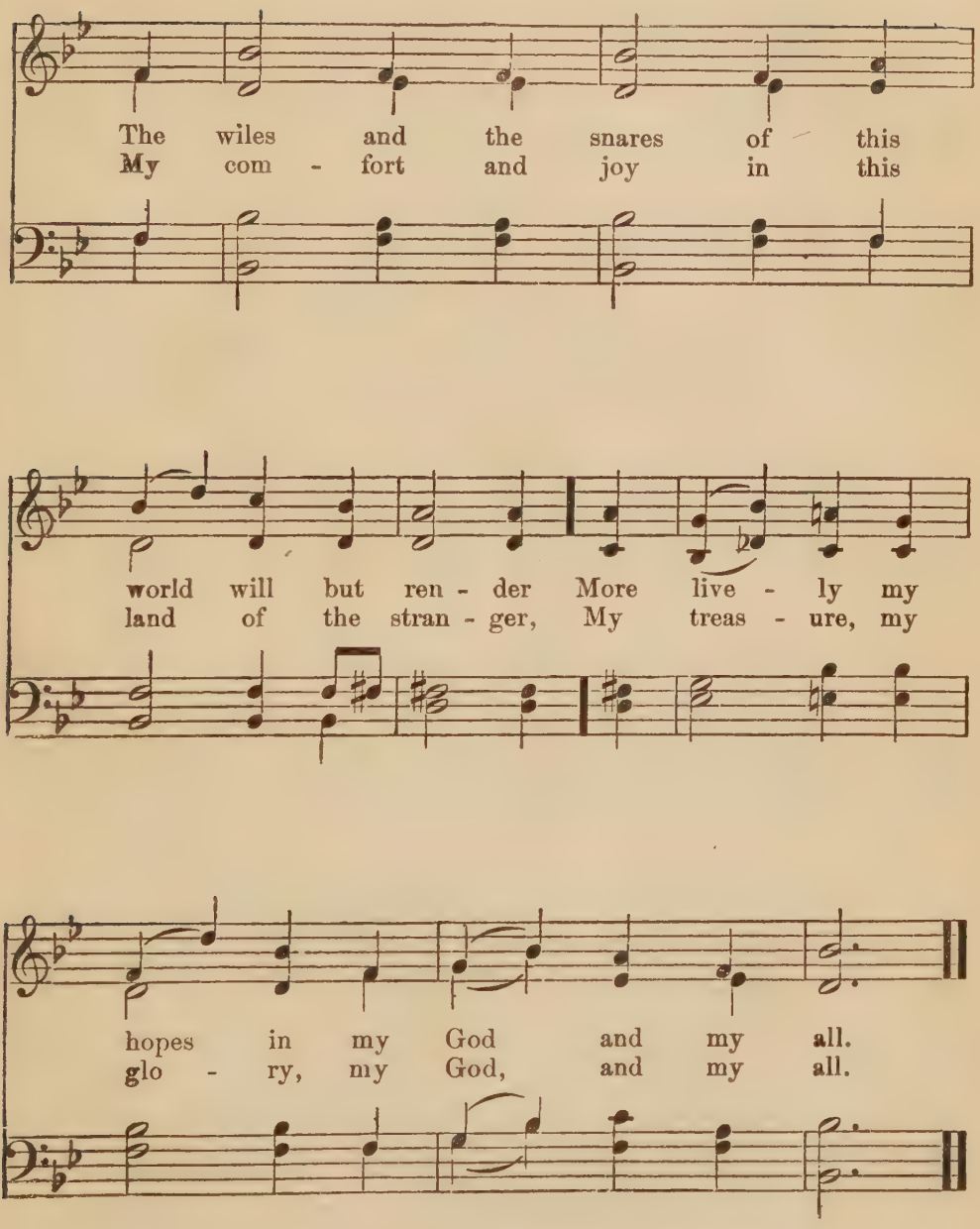

1. Be firm and be faith - ful; de -
2. If scorn be thy por - tion, if
sert not the right; The brave be - come
ha - tred and loss, If stripes or a
bold - er the dark - er the night!
pris - on, re - mem - ber the cross!


Then up and be do - ing, though
God watch - es a - bove thee, and
cow - ards may fail; Thy du - ty pur -
He will re - quite; De - sert those that
su - ing, dare all and pre - vail!
love thee, but nev - er the right.

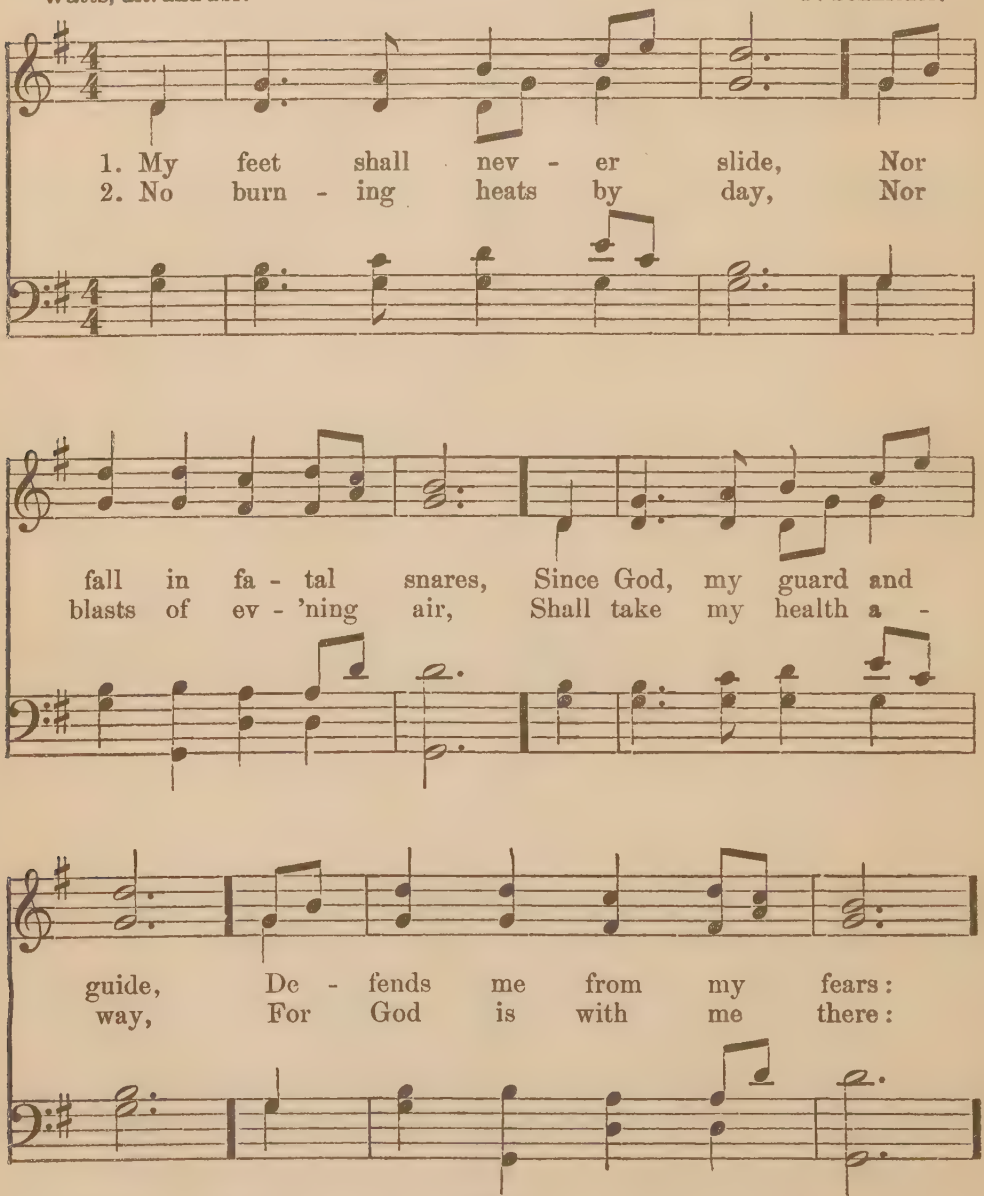
174 While Thou, O My God, Art My Help and Defender.

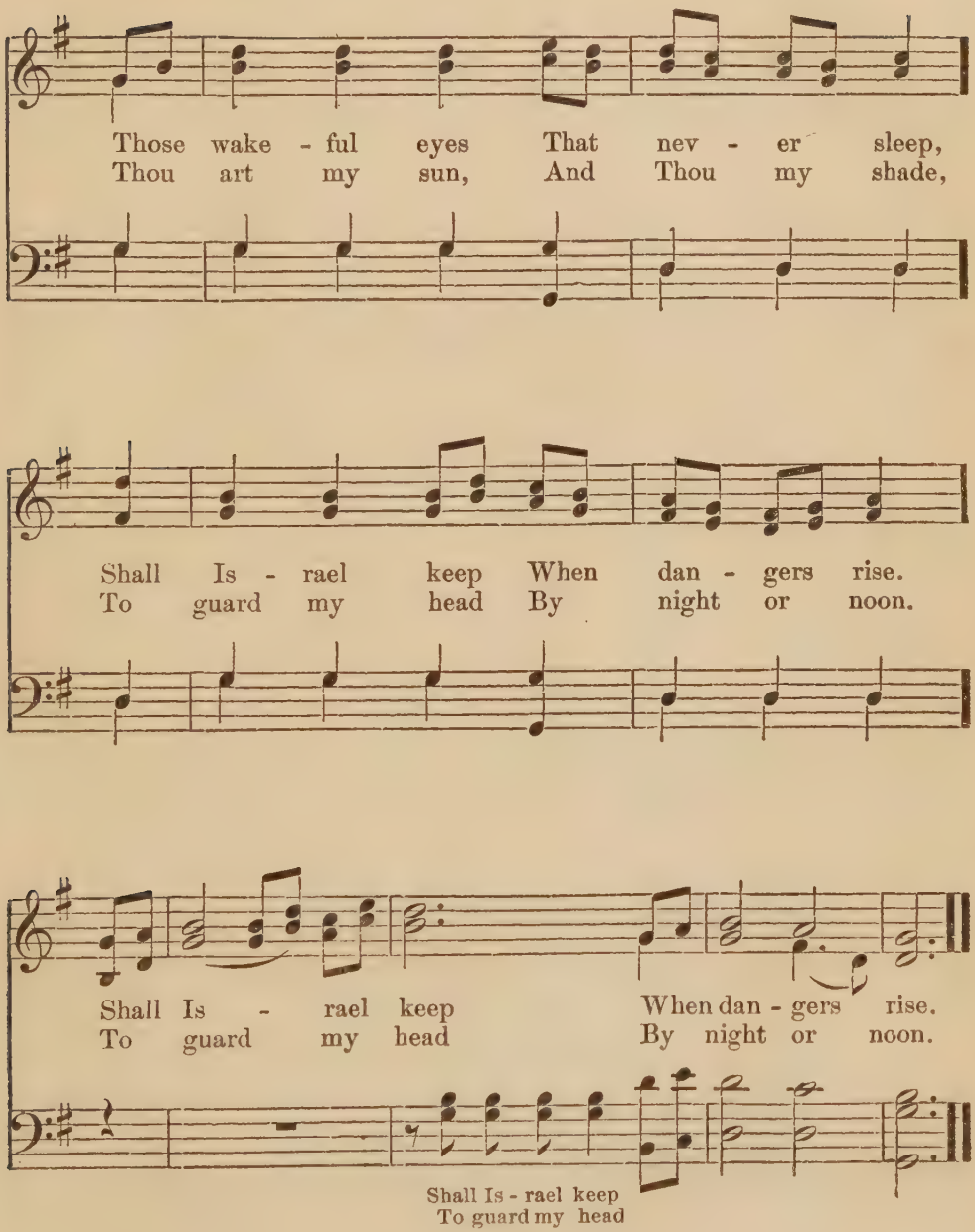
11s (12s, 11s).

Brackett.

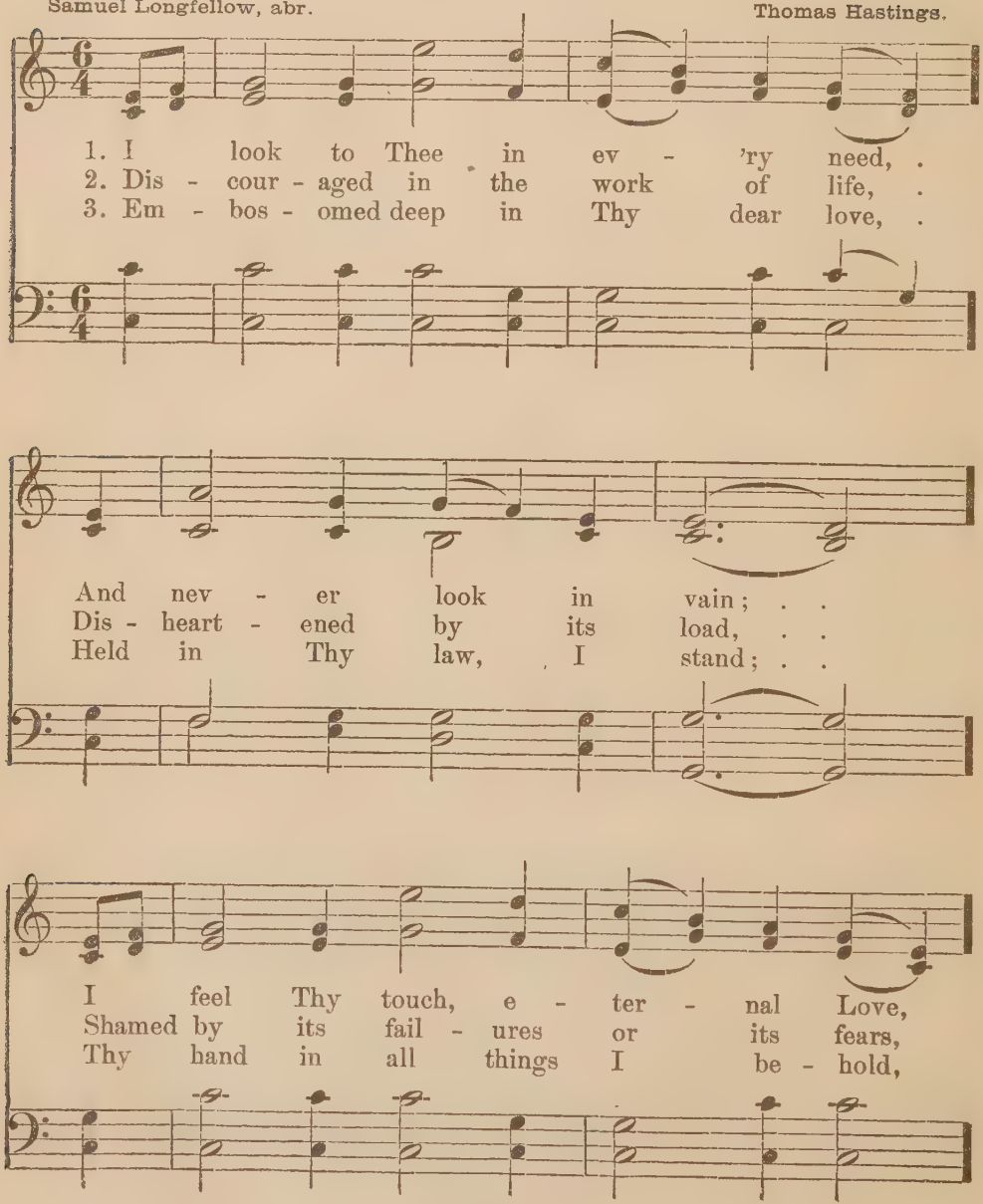

1. While Thou, O my God, art my
2. Yes, Thou art my ref - uge in
help and de - fend - er, No cares can o'er -
sor - row and dan - ger, My strength when I
whelm me, no ter - rors ap - pall;
suf - fer, my hope when I fall,

The wiles and the snares of this
My com - fort and joy in this
world will but ren - der More live - ly my
land of the stran - ger, My treas - ure, my
hopes in my God and my all.
glo - ry, my God, and my all.

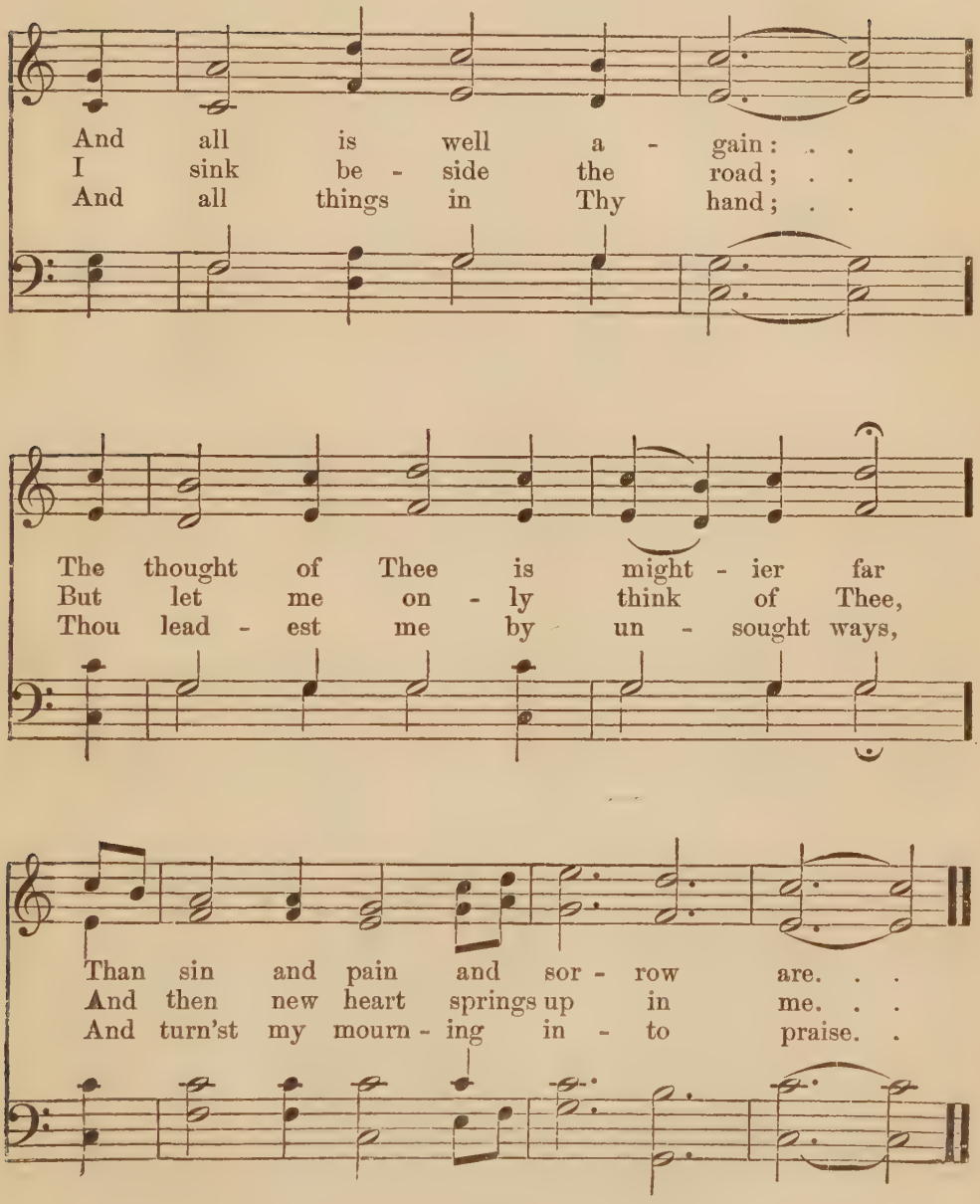
175 Lischer. H. M.

Watts, alt. and abr. F. Schneider.

1. My feet shall nev - er slide, Nor
2. No burn - ing heats by day, Nor
fall in fa - tal snares, Since God, my guard and
blasts of ev - 'ning air, Shall take my health a -
guide, De - fends me from my fears:
way, For God is with me there:


Those wake - ful eyes That nev - er sleep,
Thou art my sun, And Thou my shade,
Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise.
To guard my head By night or noon.
Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise.
To guard my head By night or noon.
Shall Is - rael keep
To guard my head

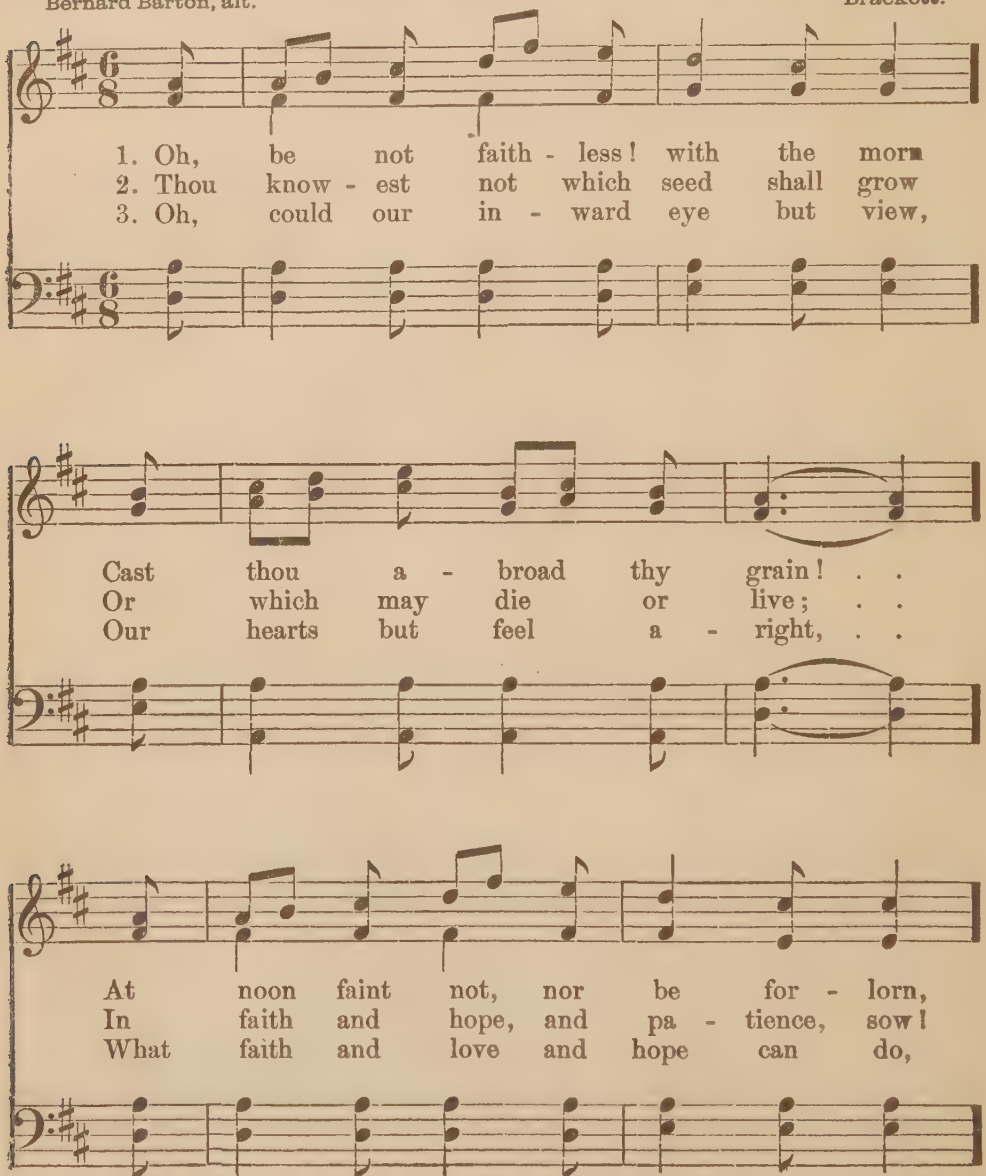
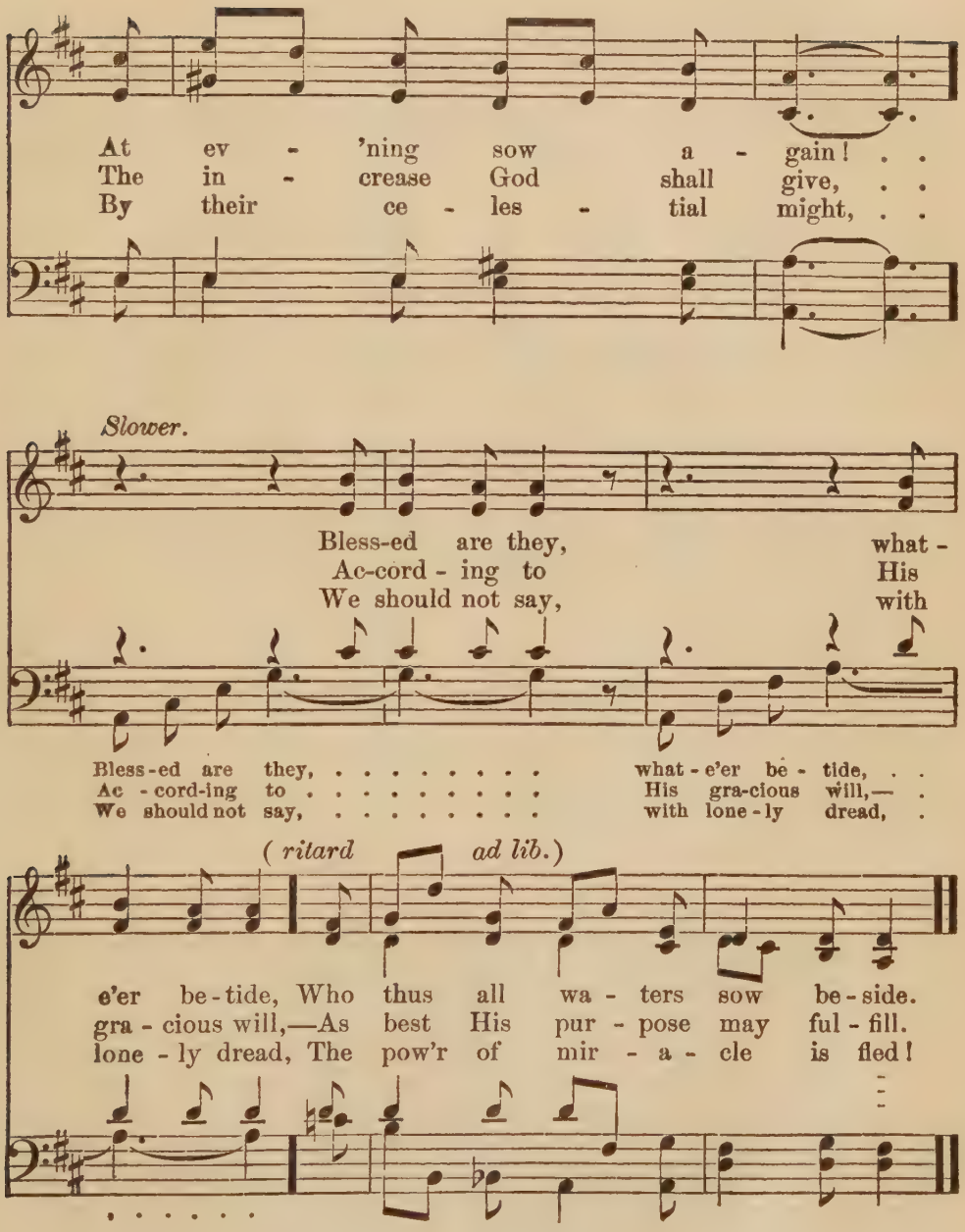
176 Calm. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8.

Samuel Longfellow, abr. Thomas Hastings.

1. I look to Thee in ev - 'ry need,
2. Dis - cour - aged in the work of life,
3. Em - bos - omed deep in Thy dear love,
And nev - er look in vain;
Dis - heart - ened by its load,
Held in Thy law, I stand;
I feel Thy touch, e - ter - nal Love,
Shamed by its fail - ures or its fears,
Thy hand in all things I be - hold,


And all is well a - gain: . .
I sink be - side the road; . .
And all things in Thy hand; . .
The thought of Thee is might - ier far
But let me on - ly think of Thee,
Thou lead - est me by un - sought ways,
Than sin and pain and sor - row are. . .
And then new heart springs up in me. . .
And turn'st my mourn - ing in - to praise. .

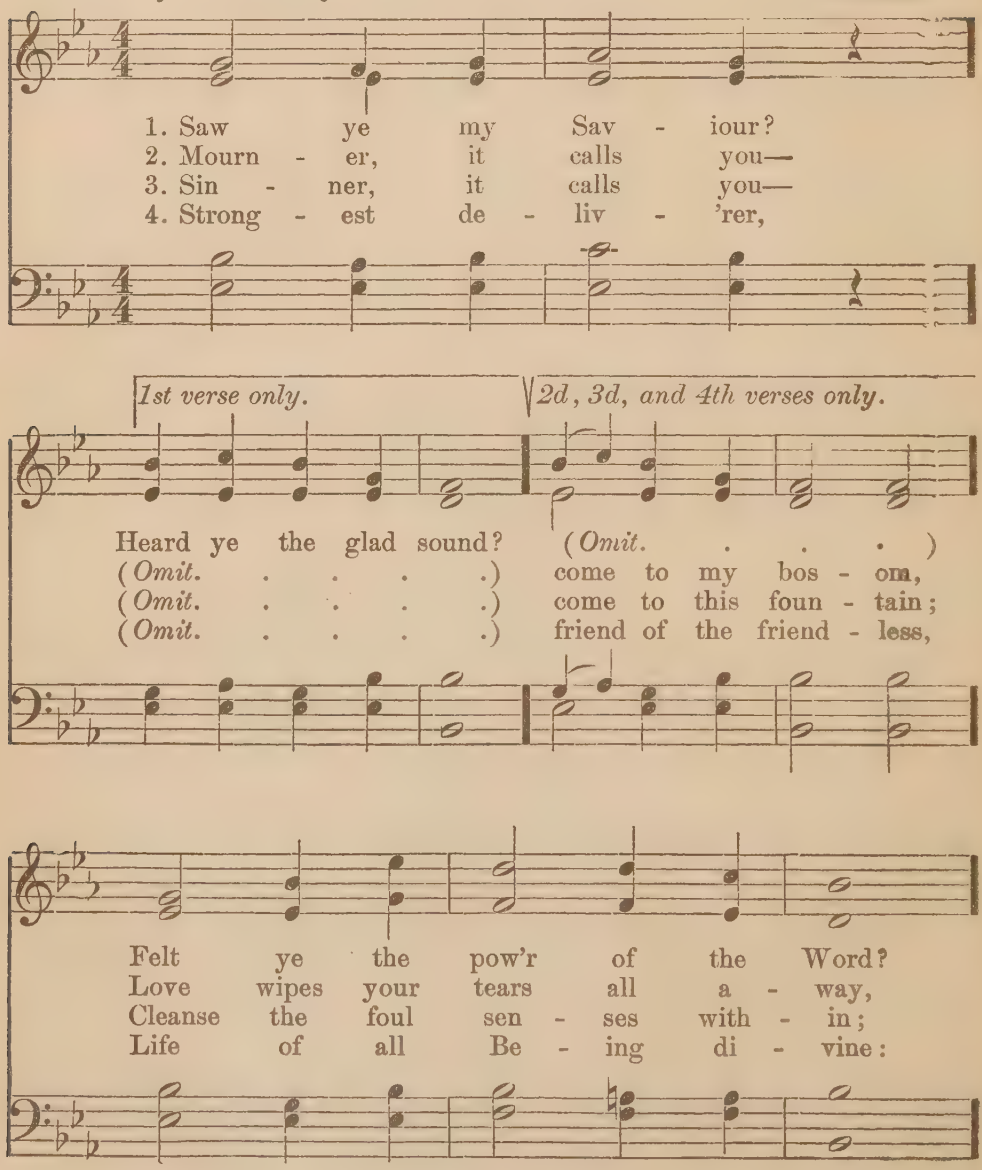
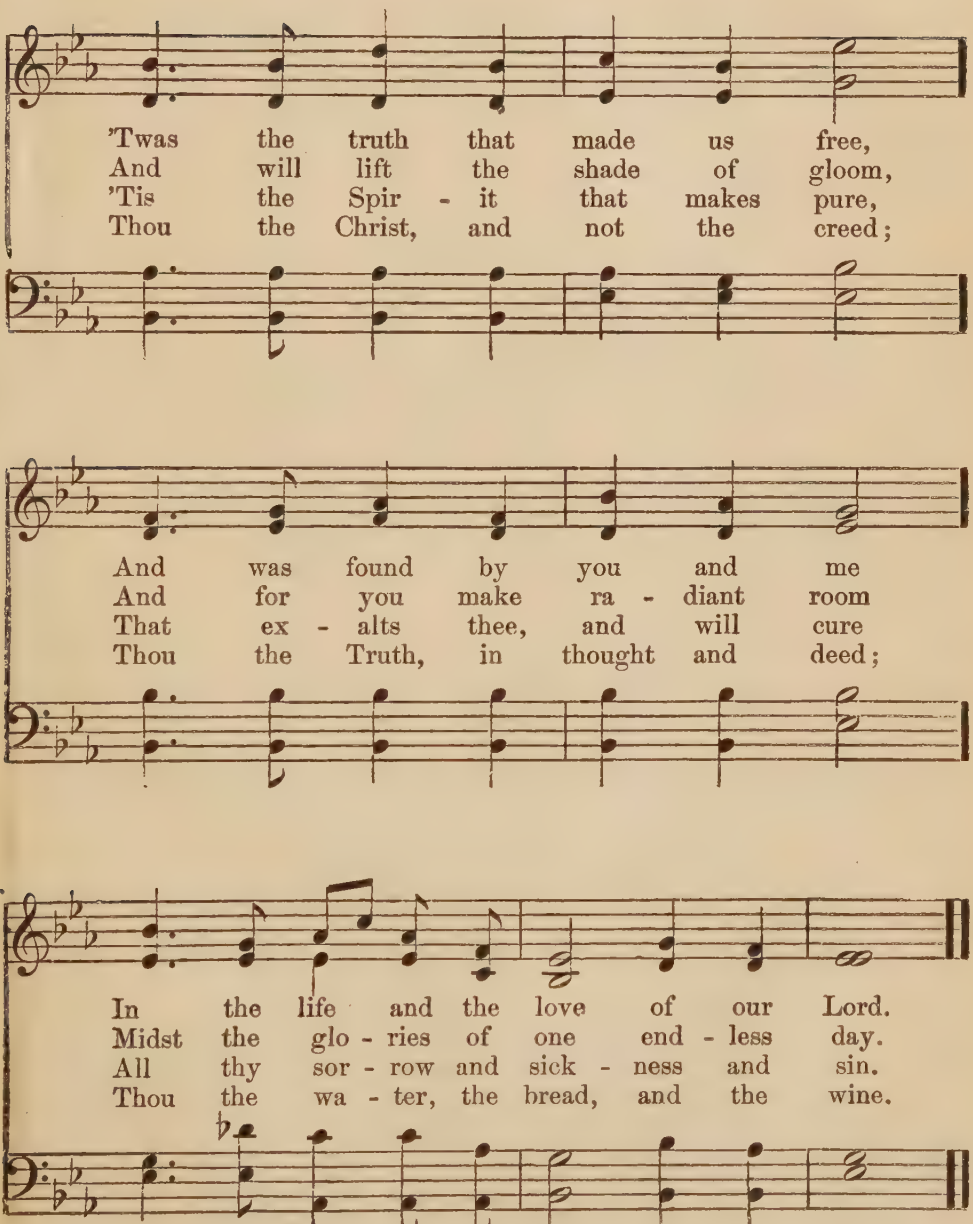
177 Oh, be not Faithless! with the Morn. 8,6,8,6,8,8.

Bernard Barton, alt. Brackett.


1. Oh, be not faith - less! with the morn
2. Thou know - est not which seed shall grow
3. Oh, could our in - ward eye but view,
Cast thou a - broad thy grain! . .
Or which may die or live; . .
Our hearts but feel a - right, . .
At noon faint not, nor be for - lorn,
In faith and hope, and pa - tience, sow!
What faith and love and hope can do,

At ev - 'ning sow a - gain! . .
The in - crease God shall give, . .
By their ce - les - tial might, . .
Slower.
Bless-ed are they, what -
Ac-cord - ing to His
We should not say, with
Bless-ed are they, ... what - e'er be - tide, . .
Ac - cord-ing to . . . . . His gra-cious will,— .
We should not say, ... with lone - ly dread, .
(ritard ad lib.)
e'er be - tide, Who thus all wa - ters sow be - side.
gra - cious will,—As best His pur - pose may ful - fill.
lone - ly dread, The pow'r of mir - a - cle is fled!

178 Communion Hymn. 10, 7, 7, 7, 9.

Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy. Brackett


1. Saw ye my Sav - iour?
2. Mourn - er, it calls you—
3. Sin - ner, it calls you—
4. Strong - est de - liv - 'rer,
1st verse only.
2d, 3d, and 4th verses only.
Heard ye the glad sound?
(Omit. . . . .)
(Omit. . . . .)
(Omit. . . . .)
(Omit. . . .)
come to my bos - om,
come to this foun - tain;
friend of the friend - less,
Felt ye the pow'r of the Word?
Love wipes your tears all a - way,
Cleanse the foul sen - ses with - in;
Life of all Be - ing di - vine:

'Twas the truth that made us free,
And will lift the shade of gloom,
'Tis the Spir - it that makes pure,
Thou the Christ, and not the creed;
And was found by you and me
And for you make ra - diant room
That ex - alts thee, and will cure
Thou the Truth, in thought and deed;
In the life and the love of our Lord.
Midst the glo - ries of one end - less day.
All thy sor - row and sick - ness and sin.
Thou the wa - ter, the bread, and the wine.

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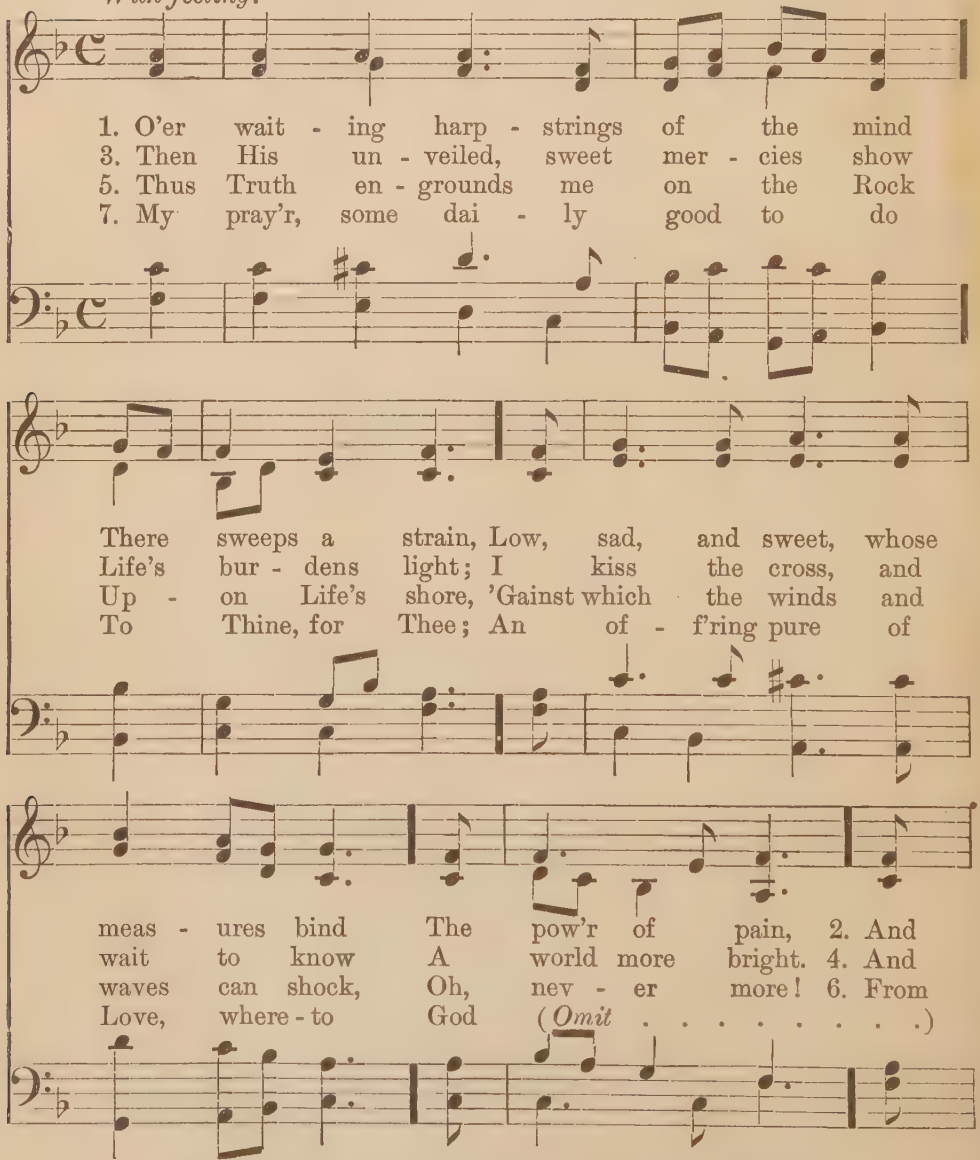
179 O'er Waiting Harpstrings of the Mind. 8s, 4s.

Mary Baker G. Eddy. William Lyman Johnson.

With feeling.


1. O'er wait - ing harp - strings of the mind
3. Then His un - veiled, sweet mer - cies show
5. Thus Truth en - grounds me on the Rock
7. My pray'r, some dai - ly good to do
There sweeps a strain, Low, sad, and sweet, whose
Life's bur - dens light; I kiss the cross, and
Up - on Life's shore, 'Gainst which the winds and
To Thine, for Thee; An of - f'ring pure of
meas - ures bind The pow'r of pain, 2. And
wait to know A world more bright. 4. And
waves can shock, Oh, nev - er more! 6. From
Love, where - to God (Omit . . . . . .)

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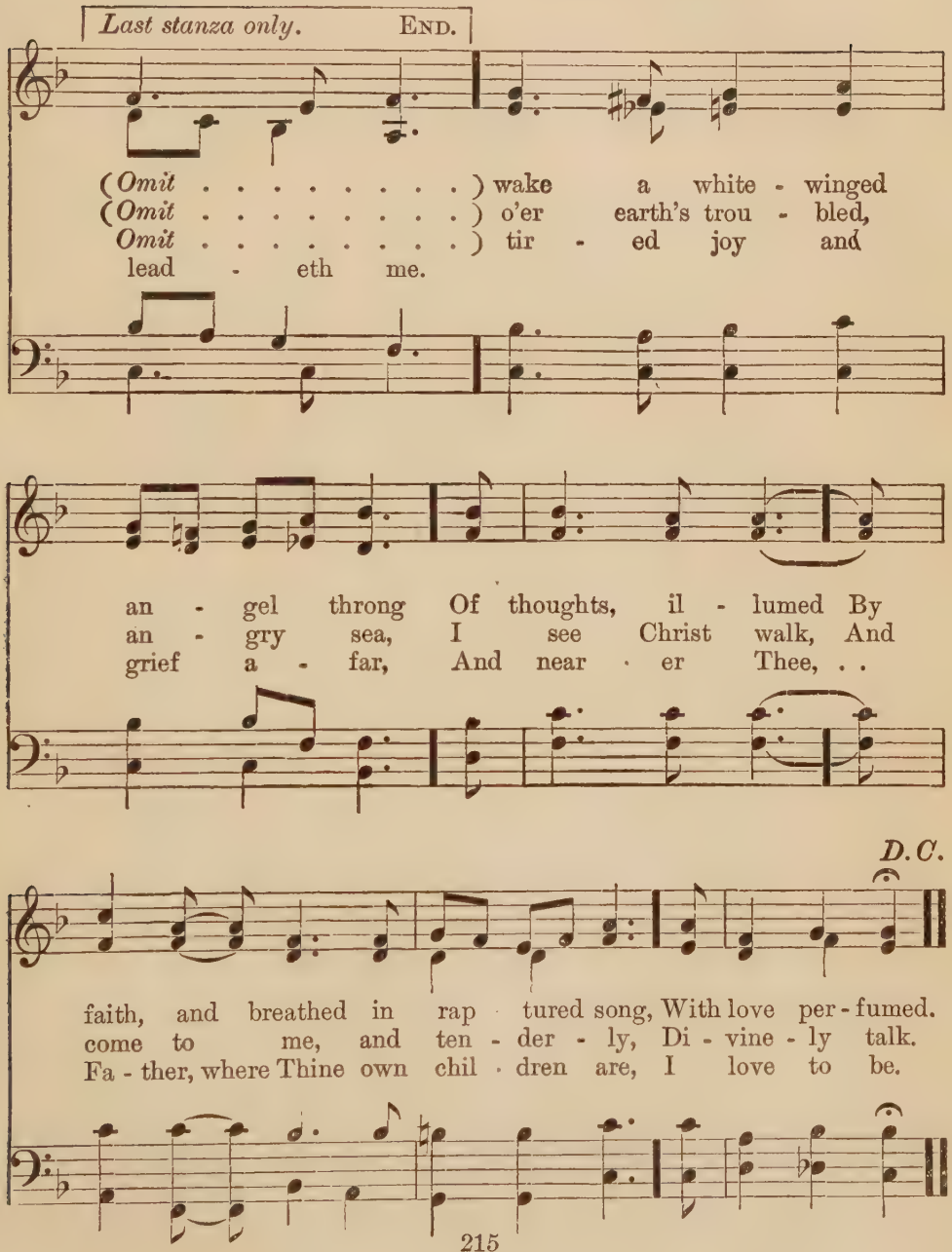
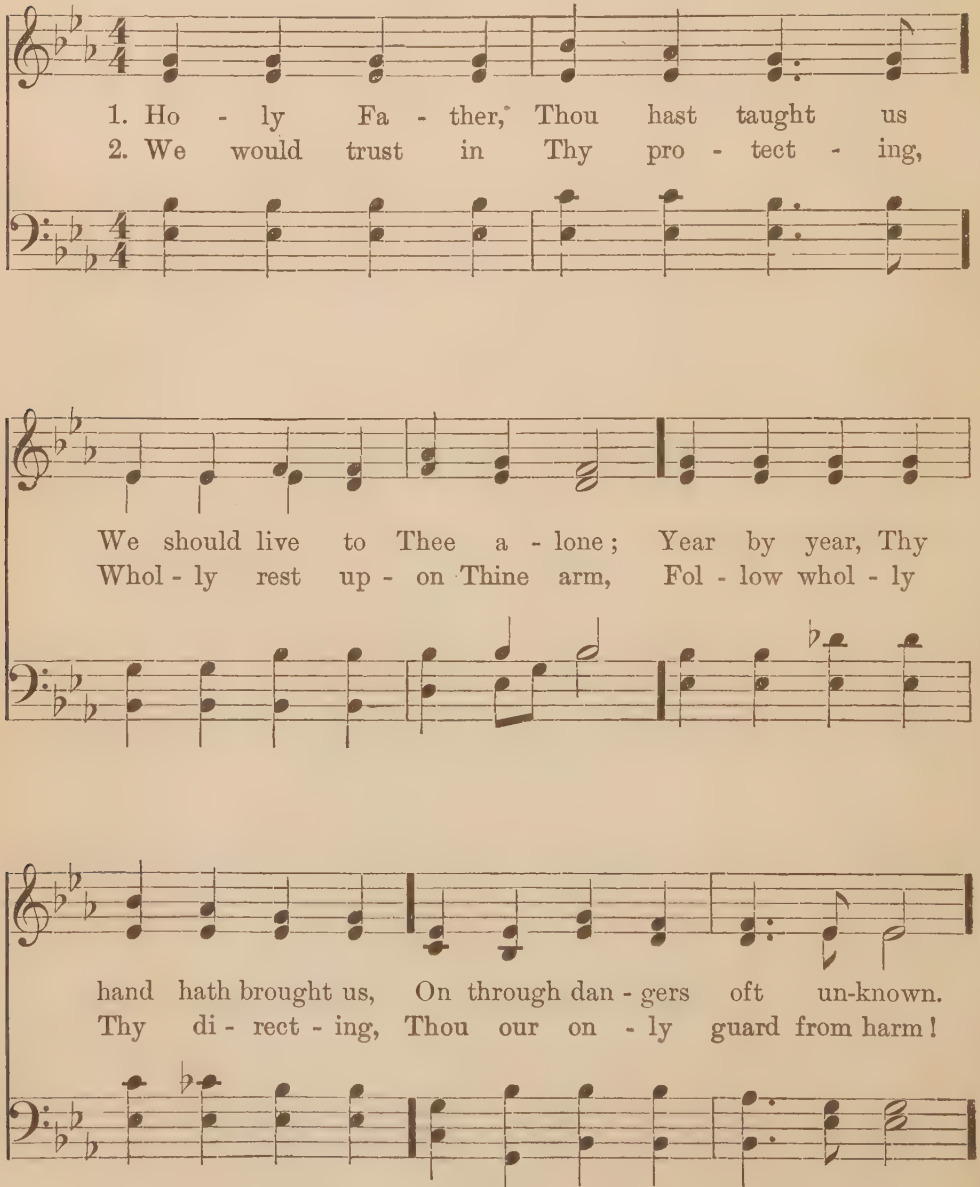
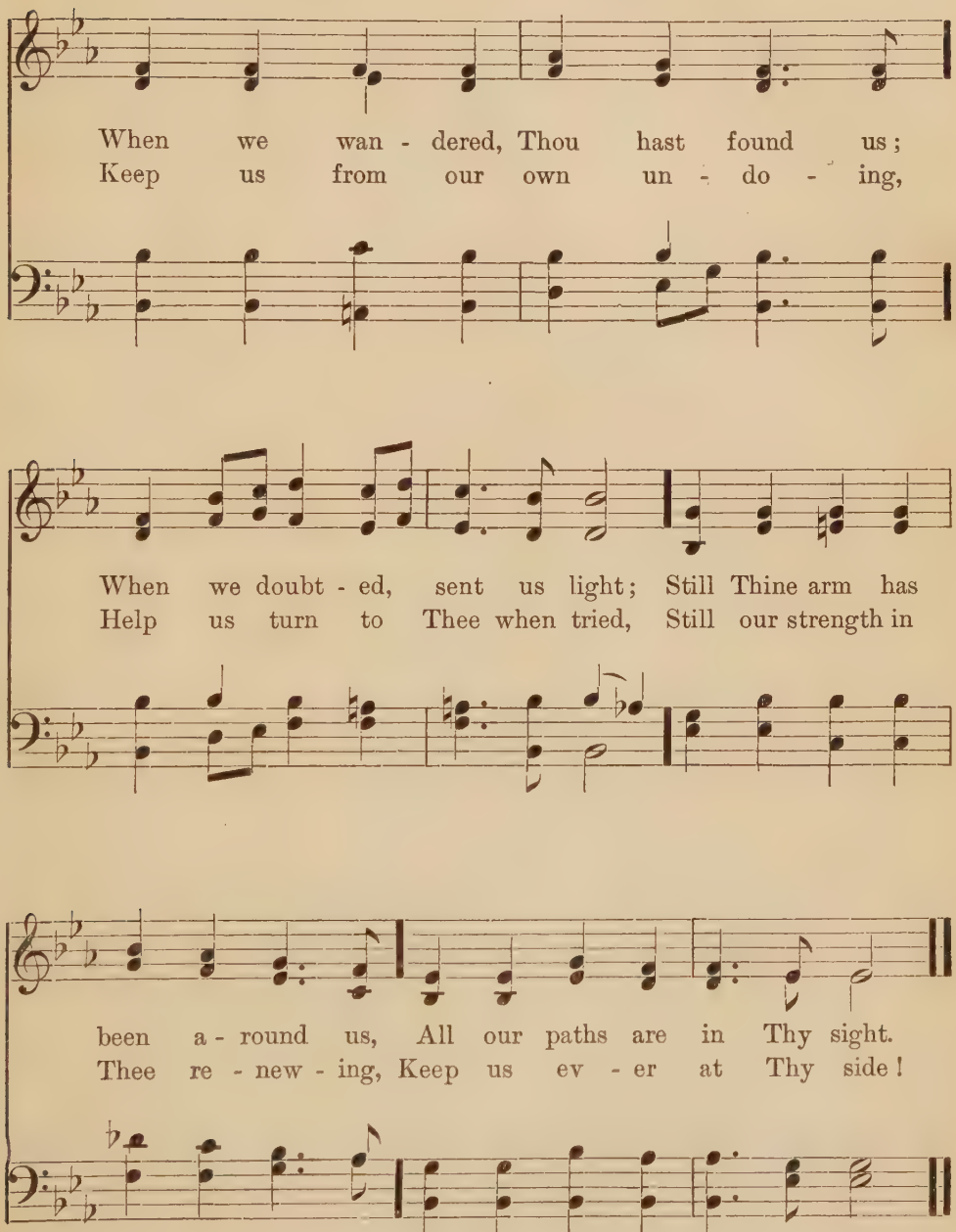
Music copyright, 1905, by CHRISTIAN SCIENCE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.


Last stanza only.
END.
(Omit . . . . .) wake a white - winged
(Omit . . . . .) o'er earth's trou - bled,
Omit . . . . .) tir - ed joy and
lead - eth me.
an - gel throng Of thoughts, il - lumed By
an - gry sea, I see Christ walk, And
grief a - far, And near - er Thee, . .
D.C.
faith, and breathed in rap - tured song, With love per - fumed.
come to me, and ten - der - ly, Di - vine - ly talk.
Fa - ther, where Thine own chil - dren are, I love to be.

180 Blumenthal. 8s, 7s, D.

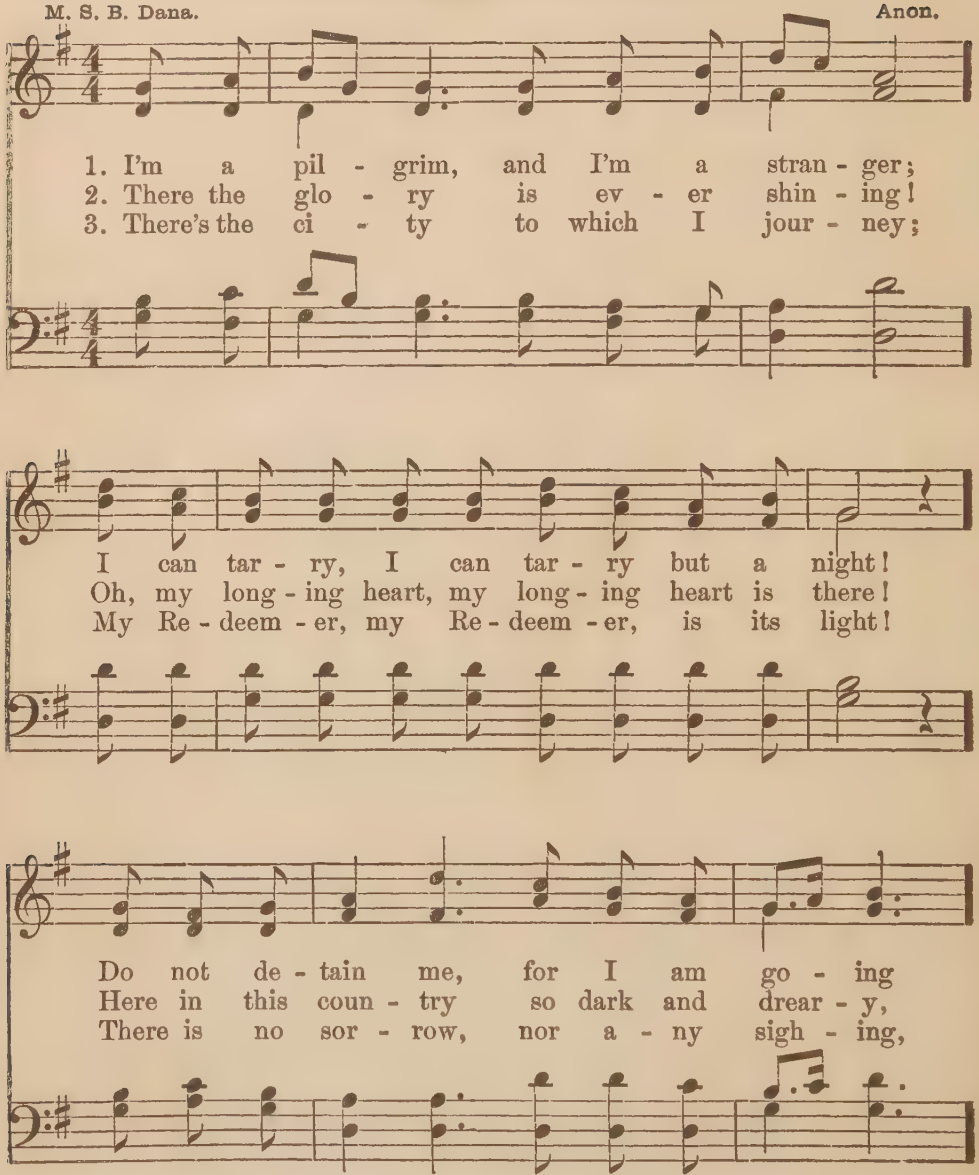
Anon., Alt. J. D. Blumenthal.


1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Thou hast taught us
2. We would trust in Thy pro - tect - ing,
We should live to Thee a - lone; Year by year, Thy
Whol - ly rest up - on Thine arm, Fol - low whol - ly
hand hath brought us, On through dan - gers oft un-known.
Thy di - rect - ing, Thou our on - ly guard from harm!

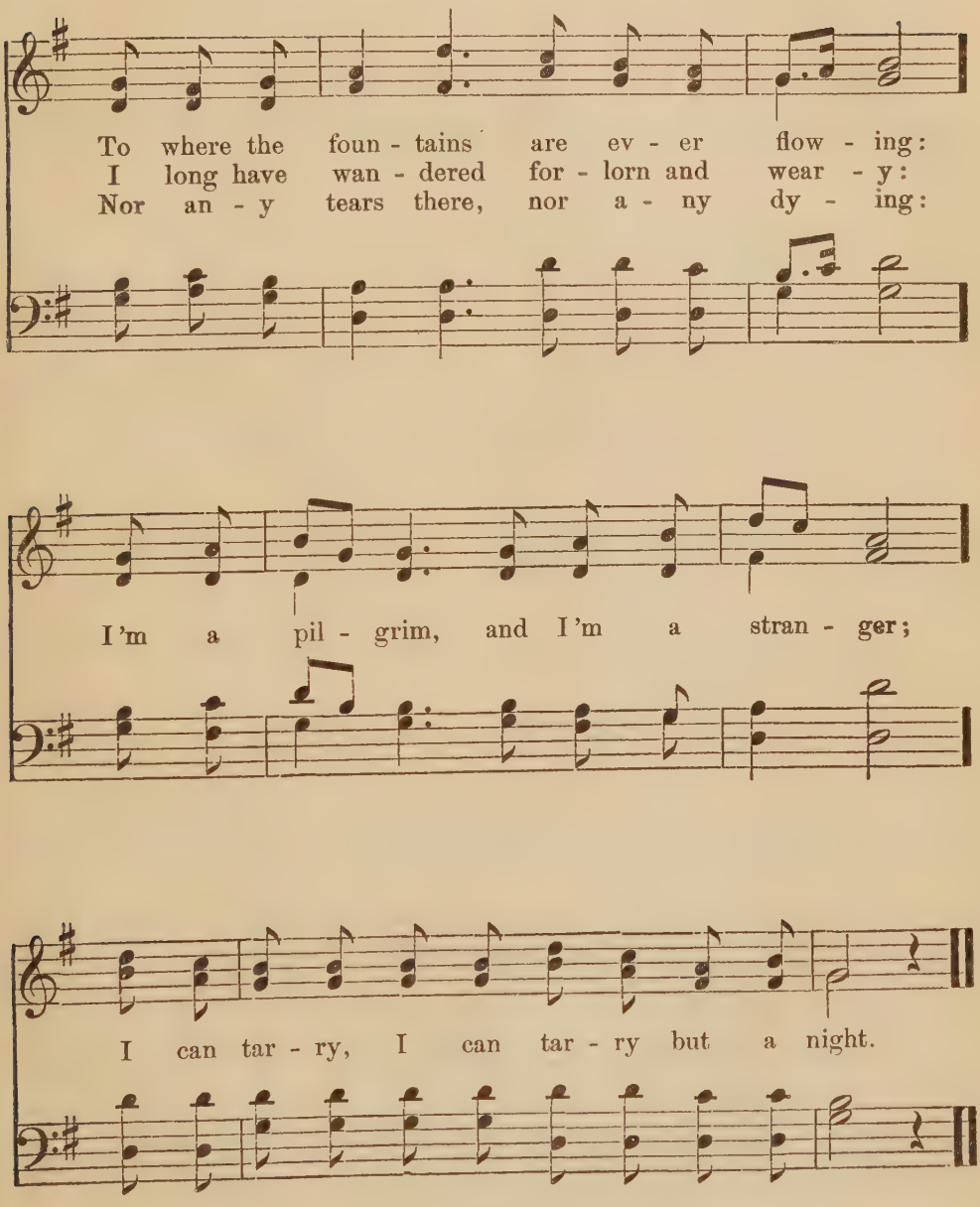

When we wan - dered, Thou hast found us;
Keep us from our own un - do - ing,
When we doubt - ed, sent us light; Still Thine arm has
Help us turn to Thee when tried, Still our strength in
been a - round us, All our paths are in Thy sight.
Thee re - new - ing, Keep us ev - er at Thy side!

181 I'm a Pilgrim and I'm a Stranger.

M. S. B. Dana. Anon.


1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger;
2. There the glo - ry is ev - er shin - ing!
3. There's the ci - ty to which I jour - ney;
I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night!
Oh, my long - ing heart, my long - ing heart is there!
My Re - deem - er, my Re - deem - er, is its light!
Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing
Here in this coun - try so dark and drear - y,
There is no sor - row, nor a - ny sigh - ing,

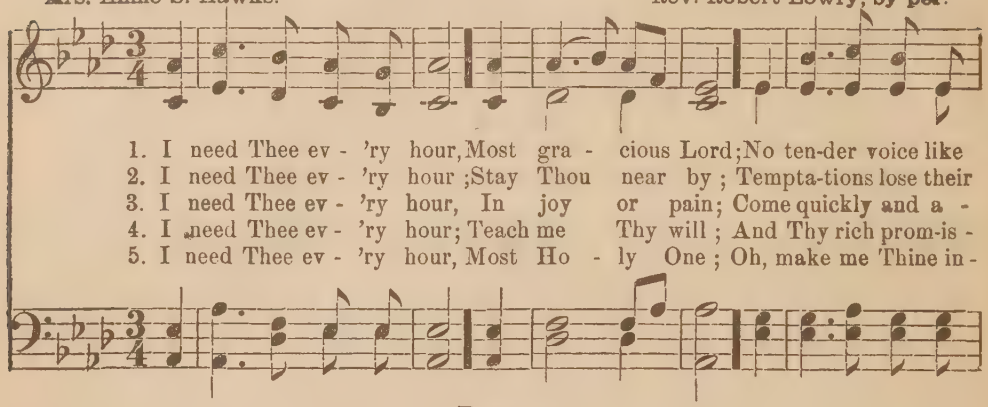
By permission of the Century Co.


To where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing:
I long have wan - dered for - lorn and wear - y:
Nor an - y tears there, nor a - ny dy - ing:
I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger;
I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.

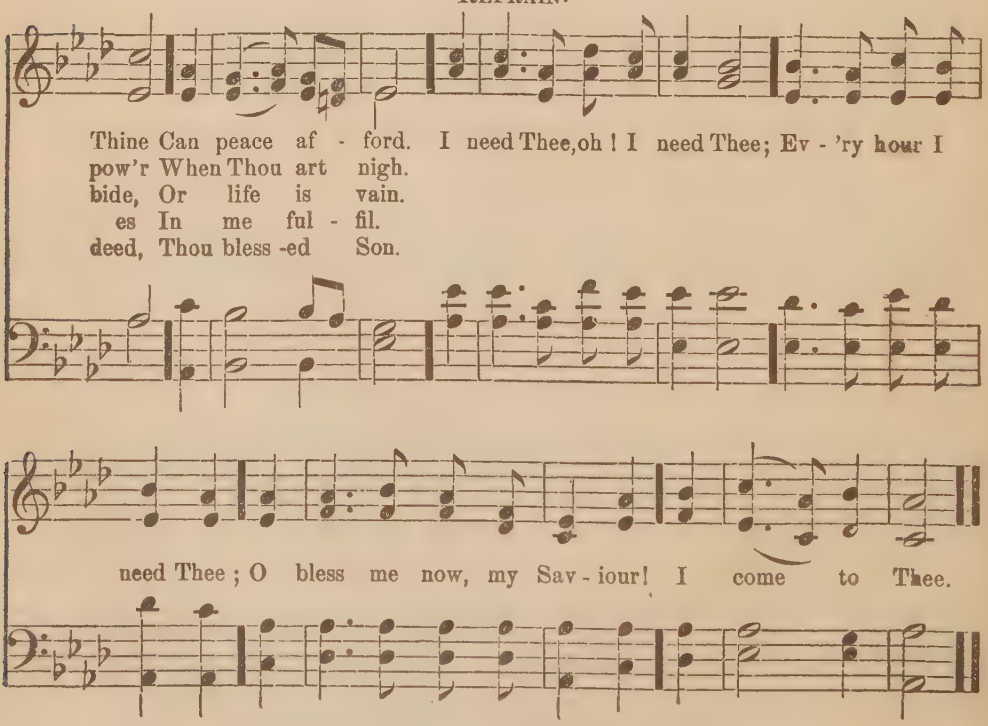
182 I Need Thee Every Hour.

"Without Me ye can do nothing." JOHN 15 : 5.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. Rev. Robert Lowry, by per.


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Tempta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom-is -
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me Thine in -

REFRAIN.


Thine Can peace af - ford. I need Thee, oh! I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain.
es In me ful - fil.
deed, Thou bless -ed Son.
need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.

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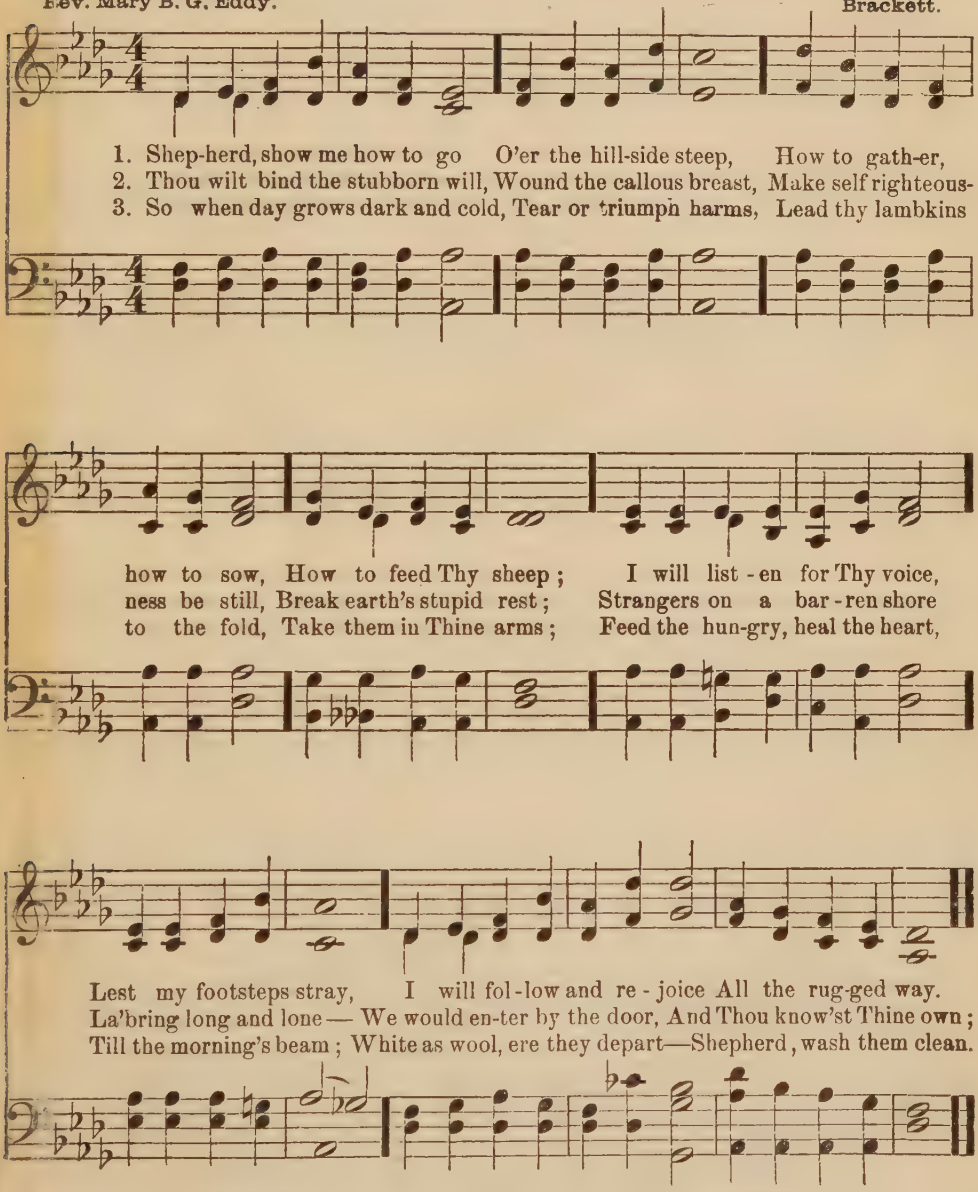
183 Shepherd, Show Me How to Go. 7s, 5s, D.

Rev. Mary B. G. Eddy. Brackett.


1. Shep-herd, show me how to go O'er the hill-side steep, How to gath-er,
2. Thou wilt bind the stubborn will, Wound the callous breast, Make self righteous-
3. So when day grows dark and cold, Tear or triumph harms, Lead thy lambkins
how to sow, How to feed Thy sheep; I will list-en for Thy voice,
ness be still, Break earth's stupid rest; Strangers on a bar-ren shore
to the fold, Take them in Thine arms; Feed the hun-gry, heal the heart,
Lest my footsteps stray, I will fol-low and re-joice All the rug-ged way.
La'bring long and lone— We would en-ter by the door, And Thou know'st Thine own;
Till the morning's beam; White as wool, ere they depart—Shepherd, wash them clean.

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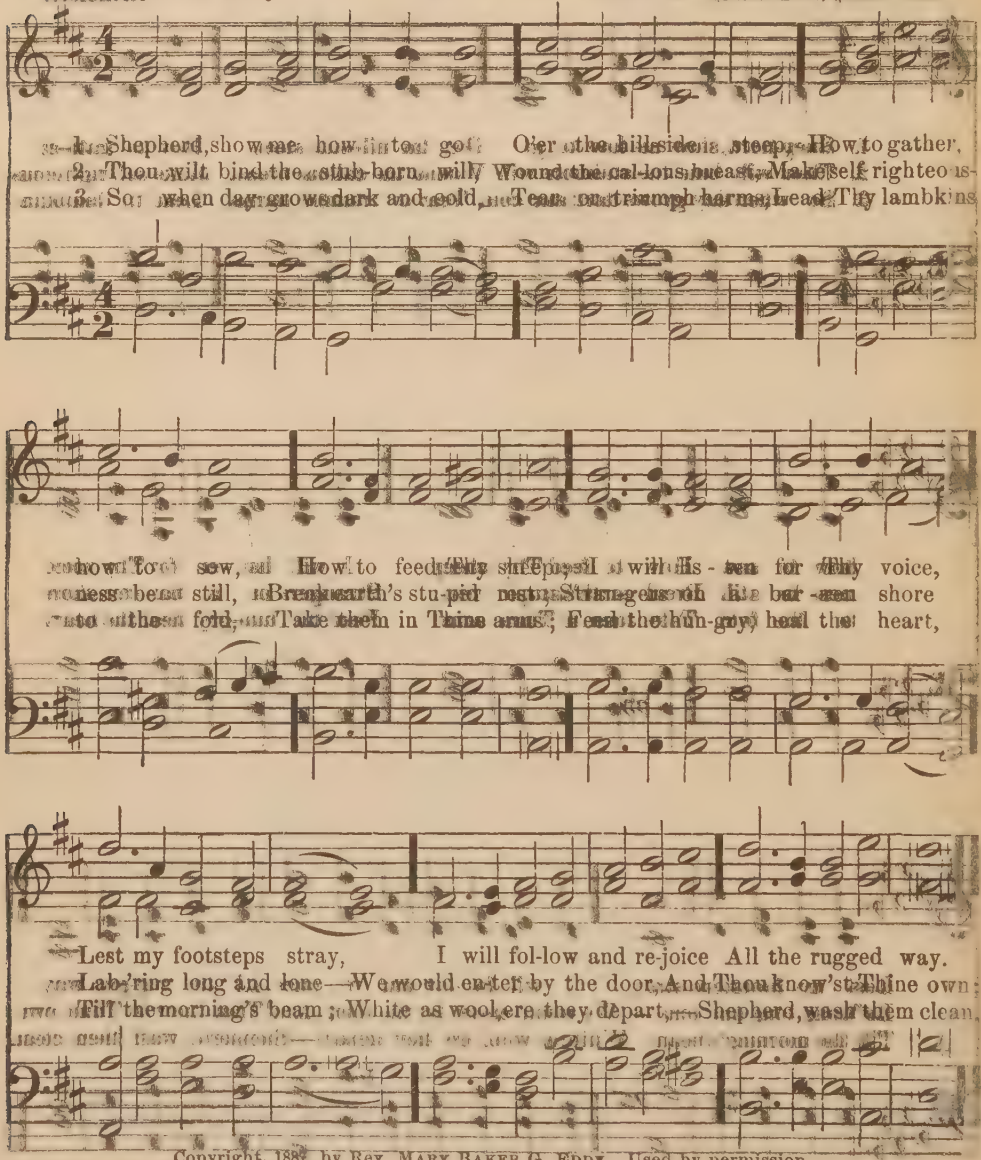
184 Shepherd, Show Me How to Go.

Rev. Mary B. G. Eddy. Sir G. A. MacFarren, Mus. Doc.


1. Shepherd, show me how to go O'er the hillside steep, How to gather,
2. Thou wilt bind the stub-born will, Wound the cal-lous heart, Make self right-teous-
3. So when day grows dark and cold, Tears or triumph harm, Lead Thy lambkins
how to sow, How to feed Thy sheep; I will lis-ten for Thy voice,
ness be-come still, Break earth's stu-pid rest, Strangers on life's bar-ren shore
to the fold, Take them in Thine arms, Feed the hun-gry heal the heart,
Lest my footsteps stray, I will fol-low and re-joice All the rugged way.
Lab'ring long and lone—We would enter by the door, And Thou know'st Thine own;
Till the morning's beam; White as wool are they depart,—Shepherd, wash them clean.

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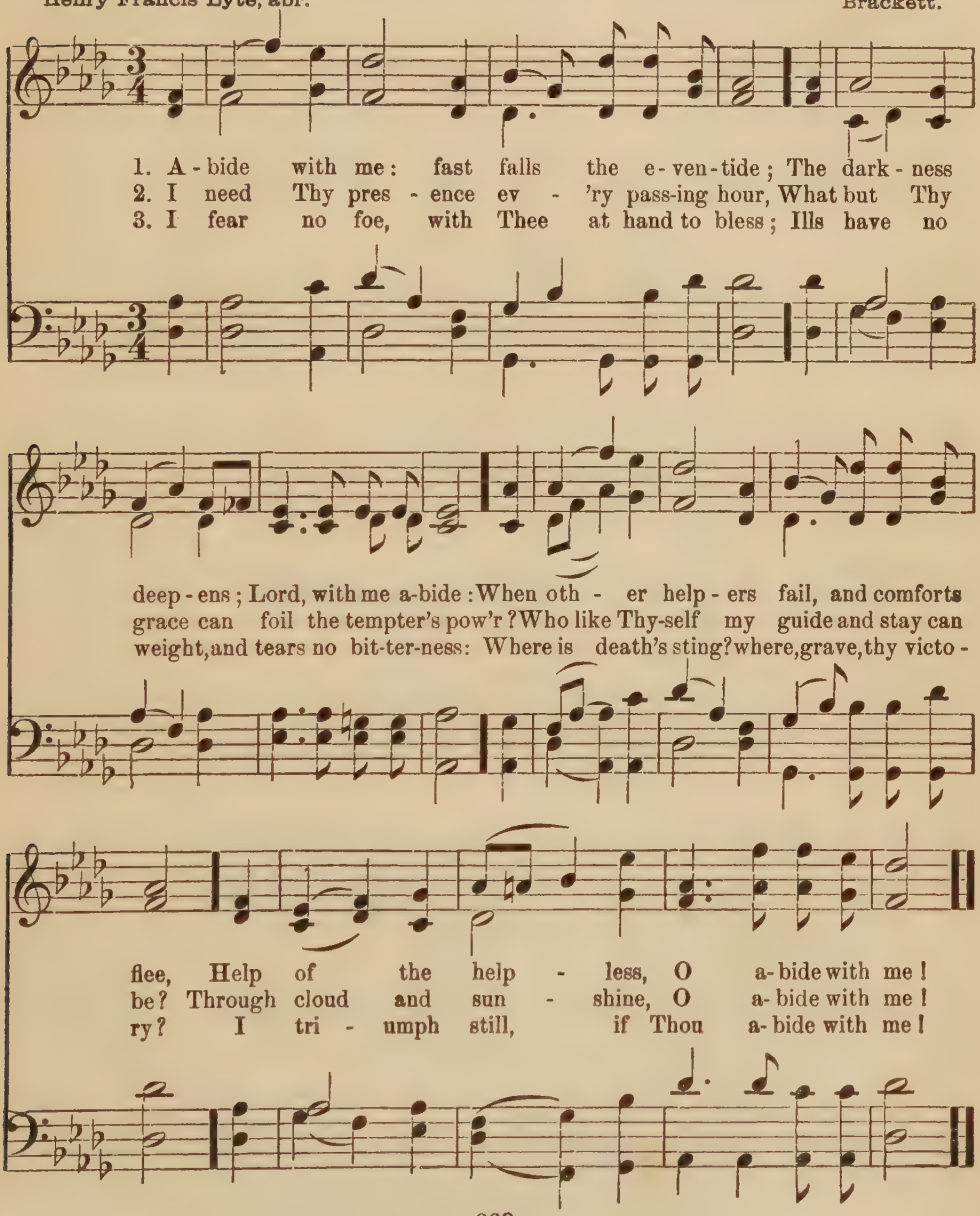
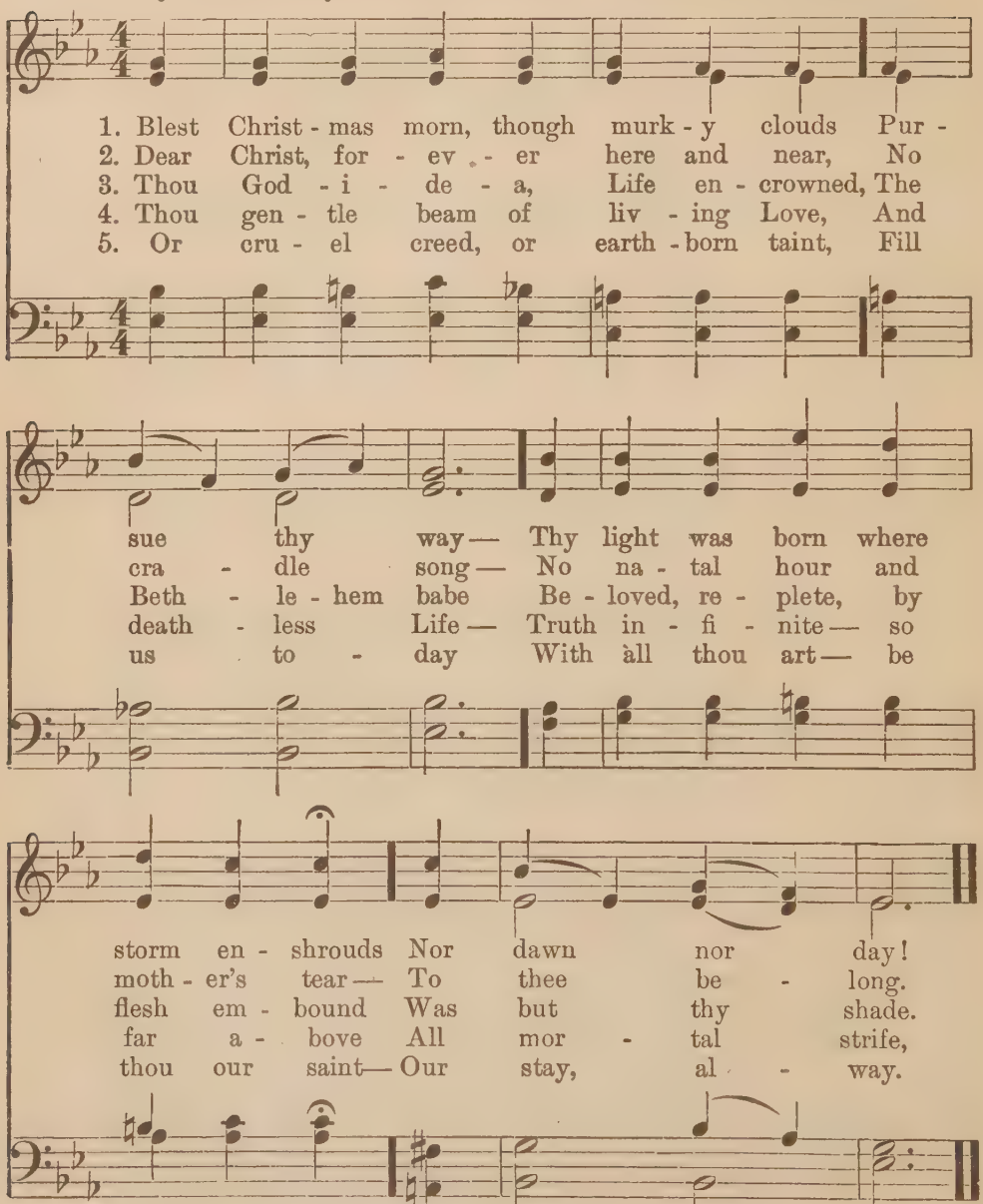
185 Abide with Me: Fast Falls the Eventide. 10s.

Henry Francis Lyte, abr. Brackett.


1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy
3. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
deep - ens; Lord, with me a-bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy-self my guide and stay can
weight, and tears no bit-ter-ness: Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victo -
flee, Help of the help - less, O a-bide with me!
be? Through cloud and sun - shine, O a-bide with me!
ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a-bide with me!

186 Serenity. 8s, 4s.

Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy. Arr. from W. V. Wallace.

1. Blest Christ - mas morn, though murk - y clouds Pur -
2. Dear Christ, for - ev - er here and near, No
3. Thou God - i - de - a, Life en - crowned, The
4. Thou gen - tle beam of liv - ing Love, And
5. Or cru - el creed, or earth - born taint, Fill
sue thy way— Thy light was born where
cra - dle song— No na - tal hour and
Beth - le - hem babe Be - loved, re - plete, by
death - less Life— Truth in - fi - nite— so
us to - day With all thou art— be
storm en - shrouds Nor dawn nor day!
moth - er's tear— To thee be - long.
flesh em - bound Was but thy shade.
far a - bove All mor - tal strife,
thou our saint— Our stay, al - way.

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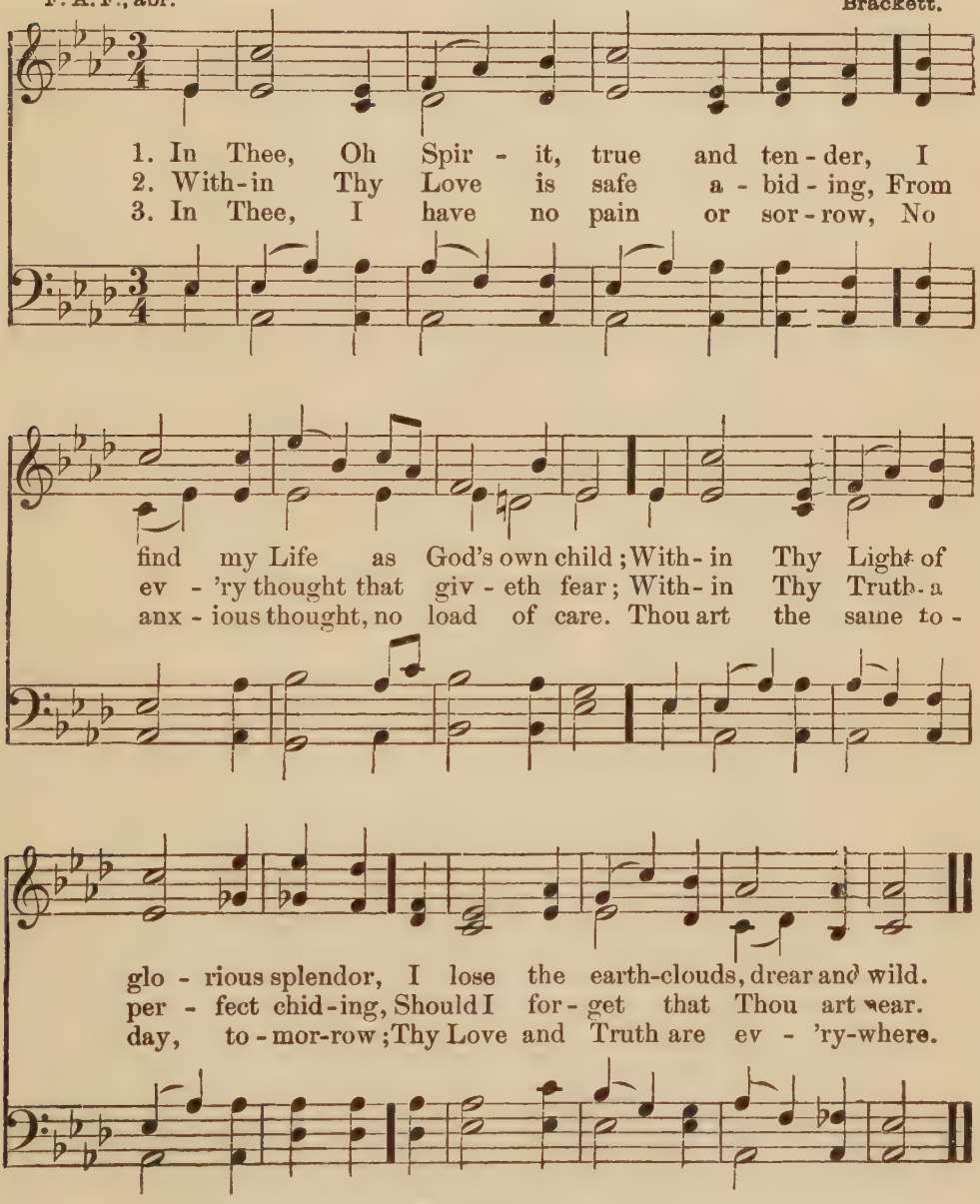
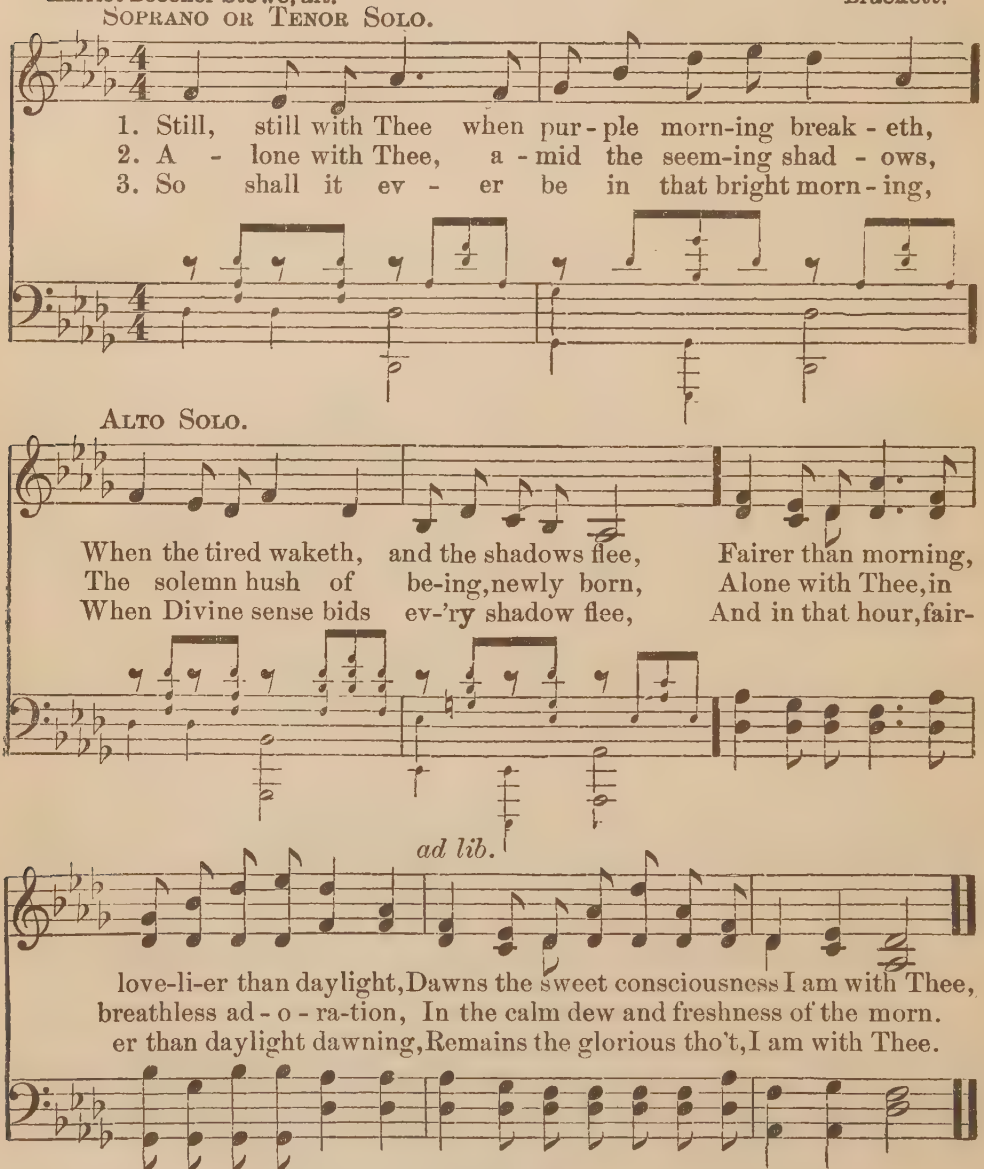
187 In Thee, Oh Spirit, True and Tender. 9s, 8s.

F. A. F., abr. Brackett.


1. In Thee, Oh Spir - it, true and ten - der, I find my Life as God's own child; With - in Thy Light of glo - rious splendor, I lose the earth-clouds, drear and wild.
2. With-in Thy Love is safe a - bid - ing, From ev - 'ry thought that giv - eth fear; With - in Thy Truth a per - fect chid-ing, Should I for - get that Thou art near.
3. In Thee, I have no pain or sor - row, No anx - ious thought, no load of care. Thou art the same to - day, to - mor-row; Thy Love and Truth are ev - 'ry-where.

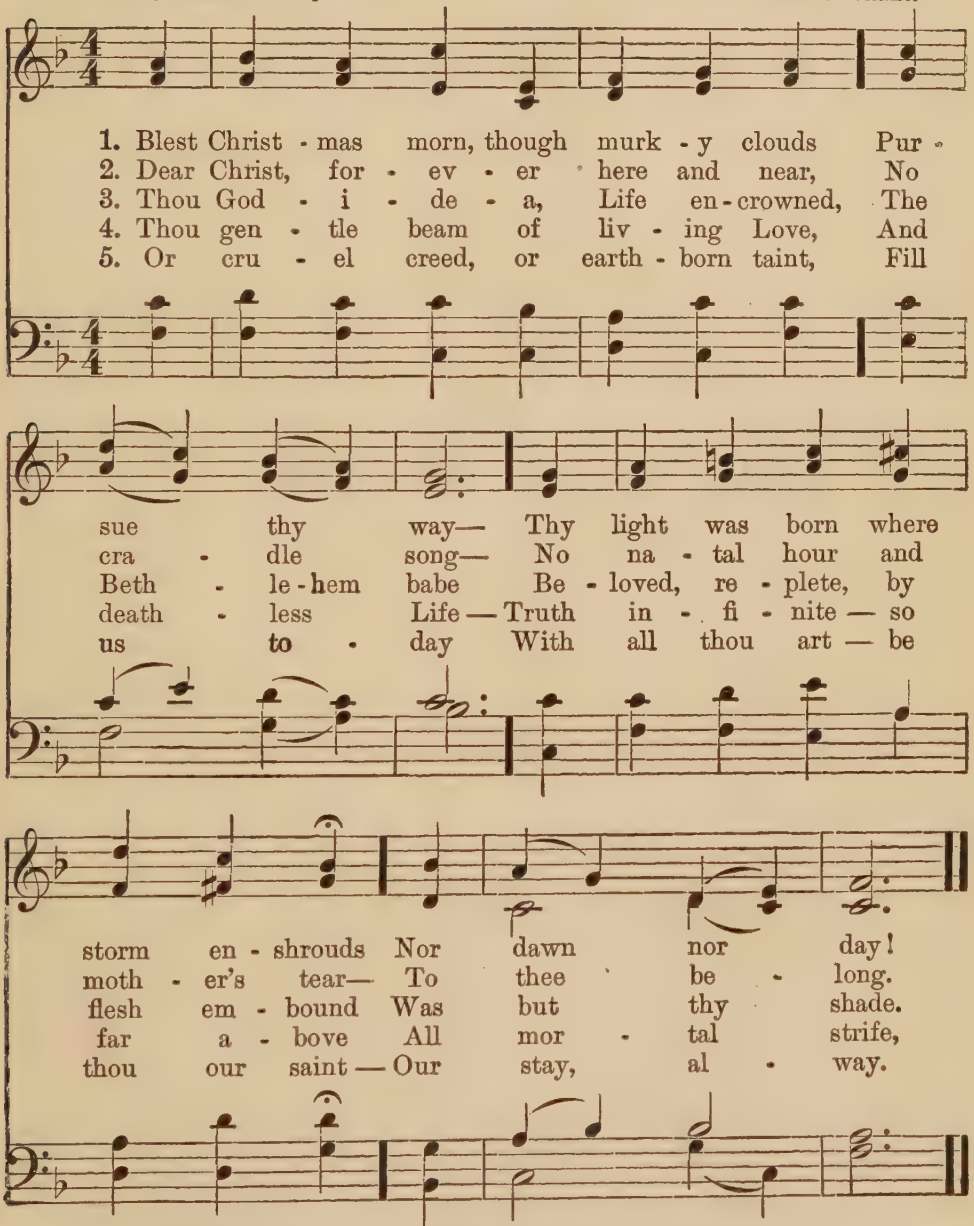
188 Still, still with Thee when Purple Morning Breaketh. 11s, 10s.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, alt. Brackett.


Soprano or Tenor Solo.
1. Still, still with Thee when pur - ple morn-ing break - eth,
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the seem-ing shad - ows,
3. So shall it ev - er be in that bright morn - ing,
Alto Solo.
When the tired waketh, and the shadows flee, Fairer than morning,
The solemn hush of be-ing, newly born, Alone with Thee, in
When Divine sense bids ev-'ry shadow flee, And in that hour, fair-
ad lib.
love-li-er than daylight, Dawns the sweet consciousness I am with Thee,
breathless ad - o - ra-tion, In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
er than daylight dawning, Remains the glorious tho't, I am with Thee.

189 Christmas Morn. 8s, 4s.

Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy. Albert F. Conant.


1. Blest Christ - mas morn, though murk - y clouds Pur -
2. Dear Christ, for - ev - er here and near, No
3. Thou God - i - de - a, Life en - crowned, The
4. Thou gen - tle beam of liv - ing Love, And
5. Or cru - el creed, or earth - born taint, Fill
sue thy way— Thy light was born where
cra - dle song— No na - tal hour and
Beth - le - hem babe Be - loved, re - plete, by
death - less Life — Truth in - fi - nite — so
us to - day With all thou art — be
storm en - shrouds Nor dawn nor day!
moth - er's tear— To thee be - long.
flesh em - bound Was but thy shade.
far a - bove All mor - tal strife,
thou our saint — Our stay, al - way.

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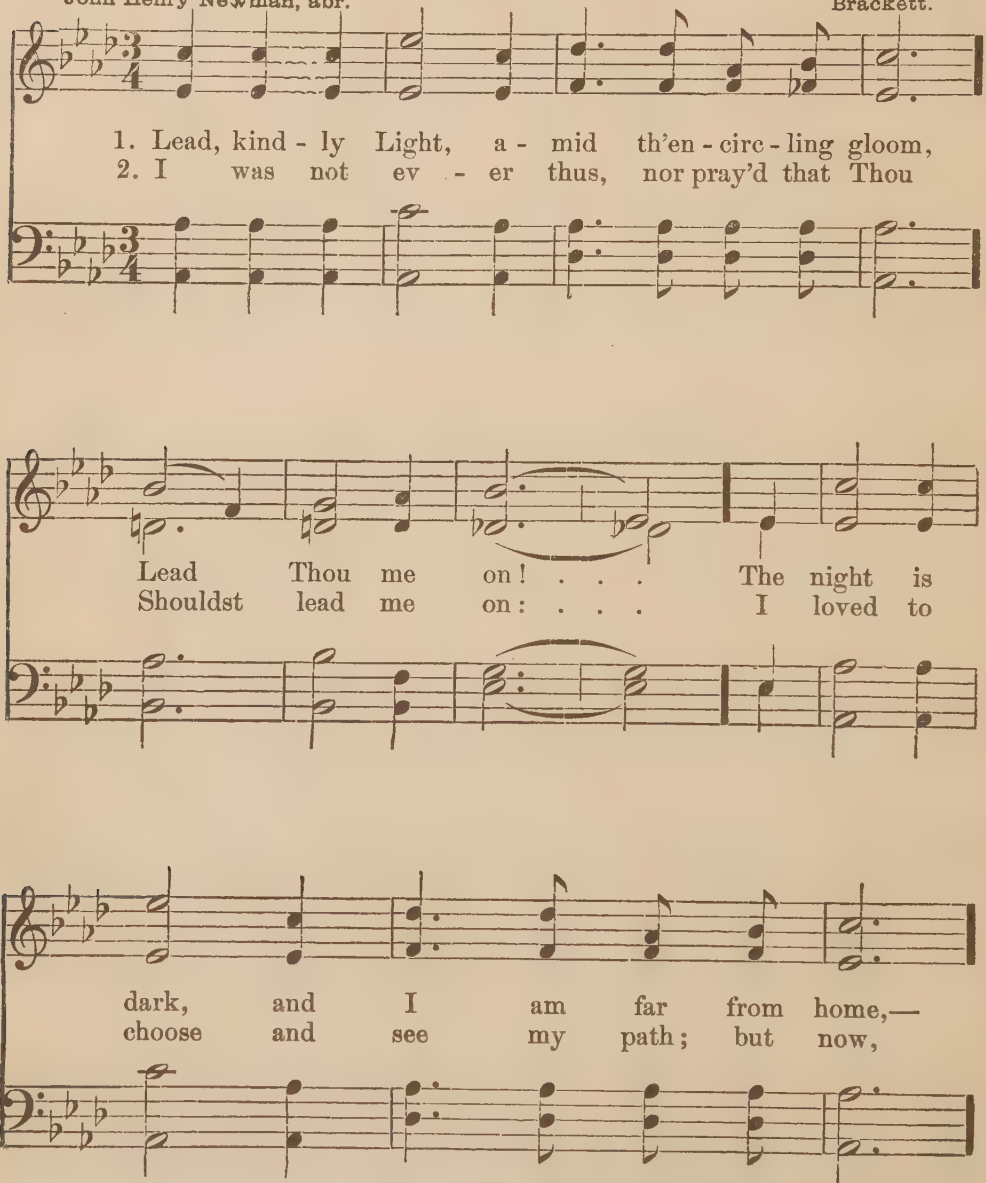
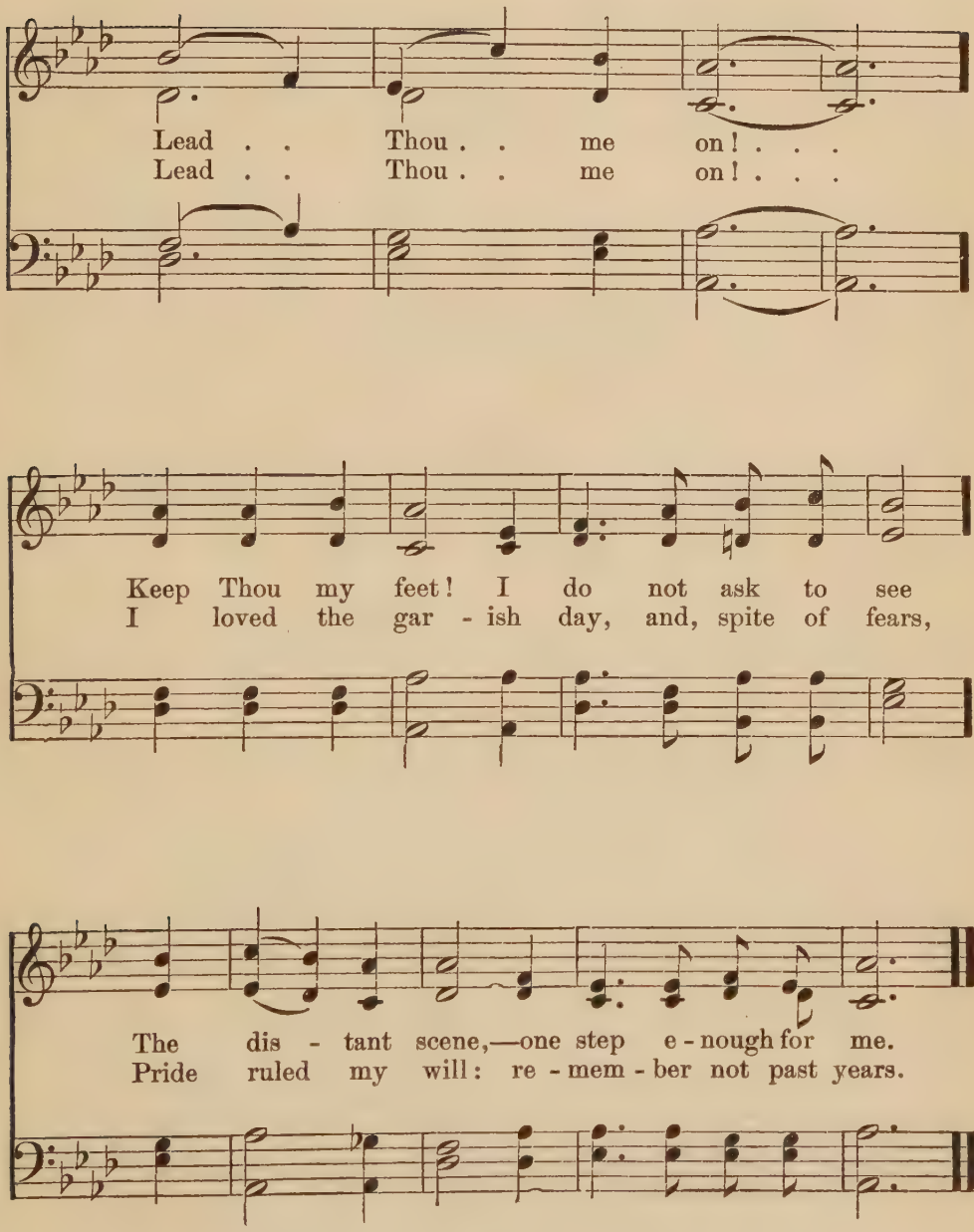
190 Lead, Kindly Light, Amid the Encircling Gloom.

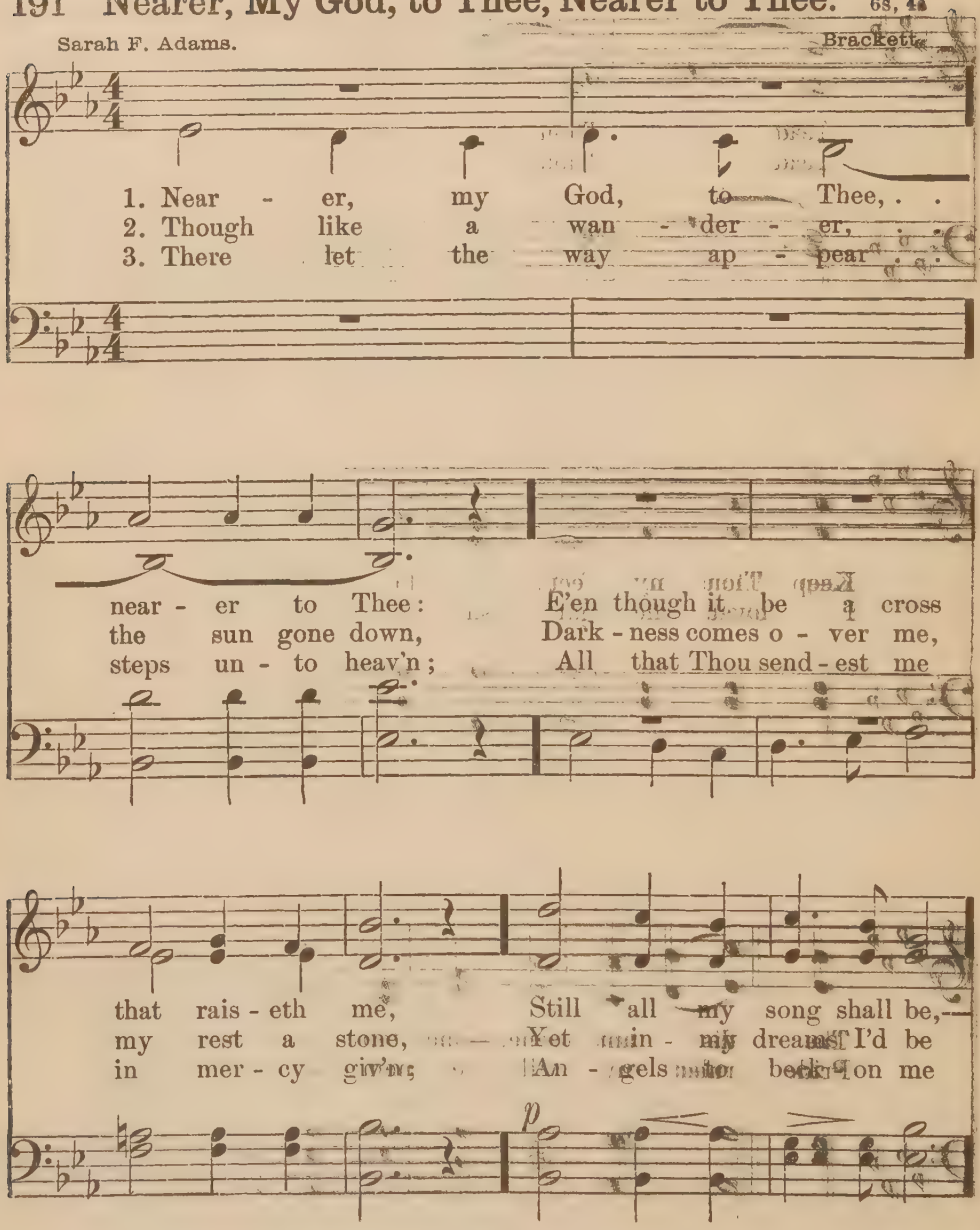
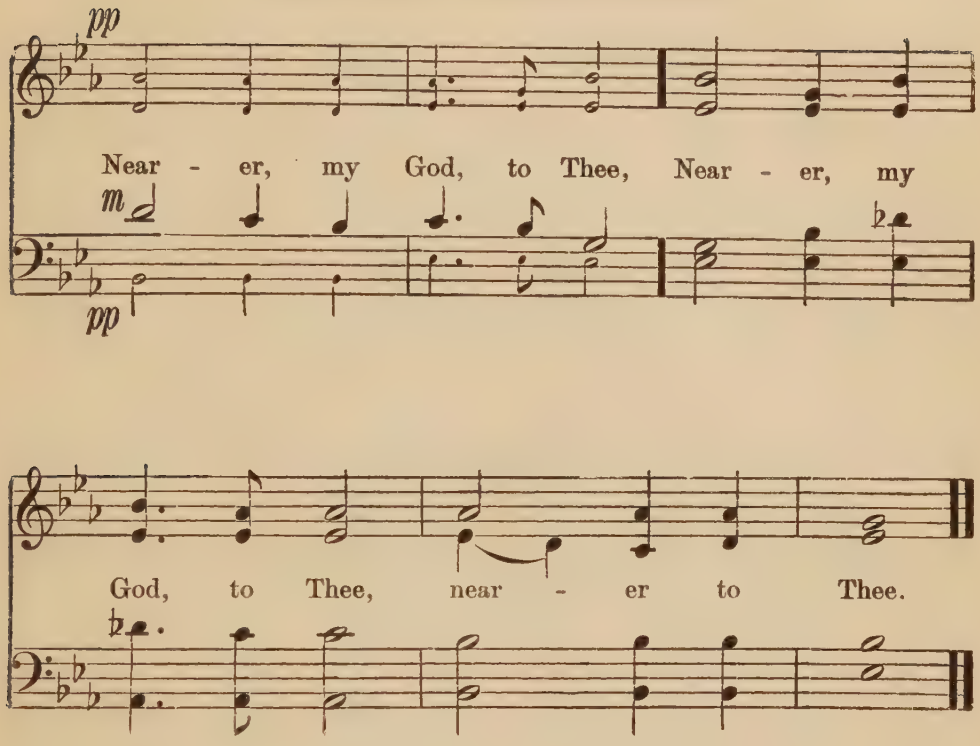
10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10.

John Henry Newman, abr. Brackett.


1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - circ - ling gloom,
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou
Lead Thou me on! . . . The night is
Shouldst lead me on: . . . I loved to
dark, and I am far from home,—
choose and see my path; but now,


Lead . . Thou . . me on! . . .
Lead . . Thou . . me on! . . .
Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.

191 Nearer, My God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee. 6s, 4s

Sarah F. Adams. Bracket.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee,
2. Though like a wan - der - er,
3. There let the way ap - pear
near - er to Thee:
the sun gone down,
steps un - to heav'n;
E'en though it be a cross
Dark - ness comes o - ver me,
All that Thou send - est me
that rais - eth me,
my rest a stone,
in mer - cy giv'n;
Still all my song shall be,—
Yet in - my dreams I'd be
An - gels to bear on me
p

4 Then, with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

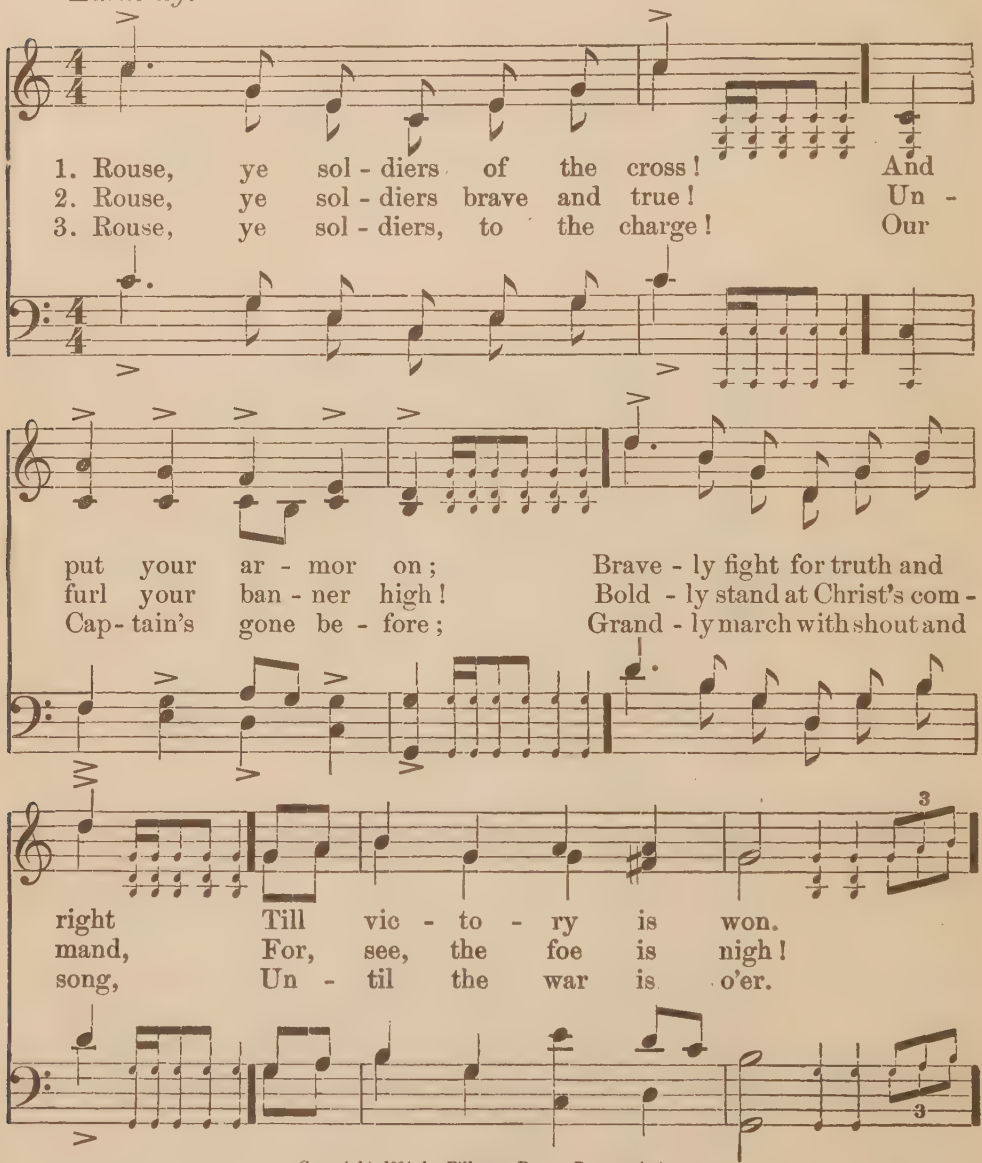
The small notes are to be sung, but very softly.

192 Rouse, ye Soldiers!

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong. — 1 Cor. 16 : 13.

M. H. Tipton. J. H. F.

Earnestly.


1. Rouse, ye sol - diers of the cross! And
2. Rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Un -
3. Rouse, ye sol - diers, to the charge! Our
put your ar - mor on; Brave - ly fight for truth and
furl your ban - ner high! Bold - ly stand at Christ's com -
Cap - tain's gone be - fore; Grand - ly march with shout and
right Till vic - to - ry is won.
mand, For, see, the foe is nigh!
song, Un - til the war is o'er.
3
3

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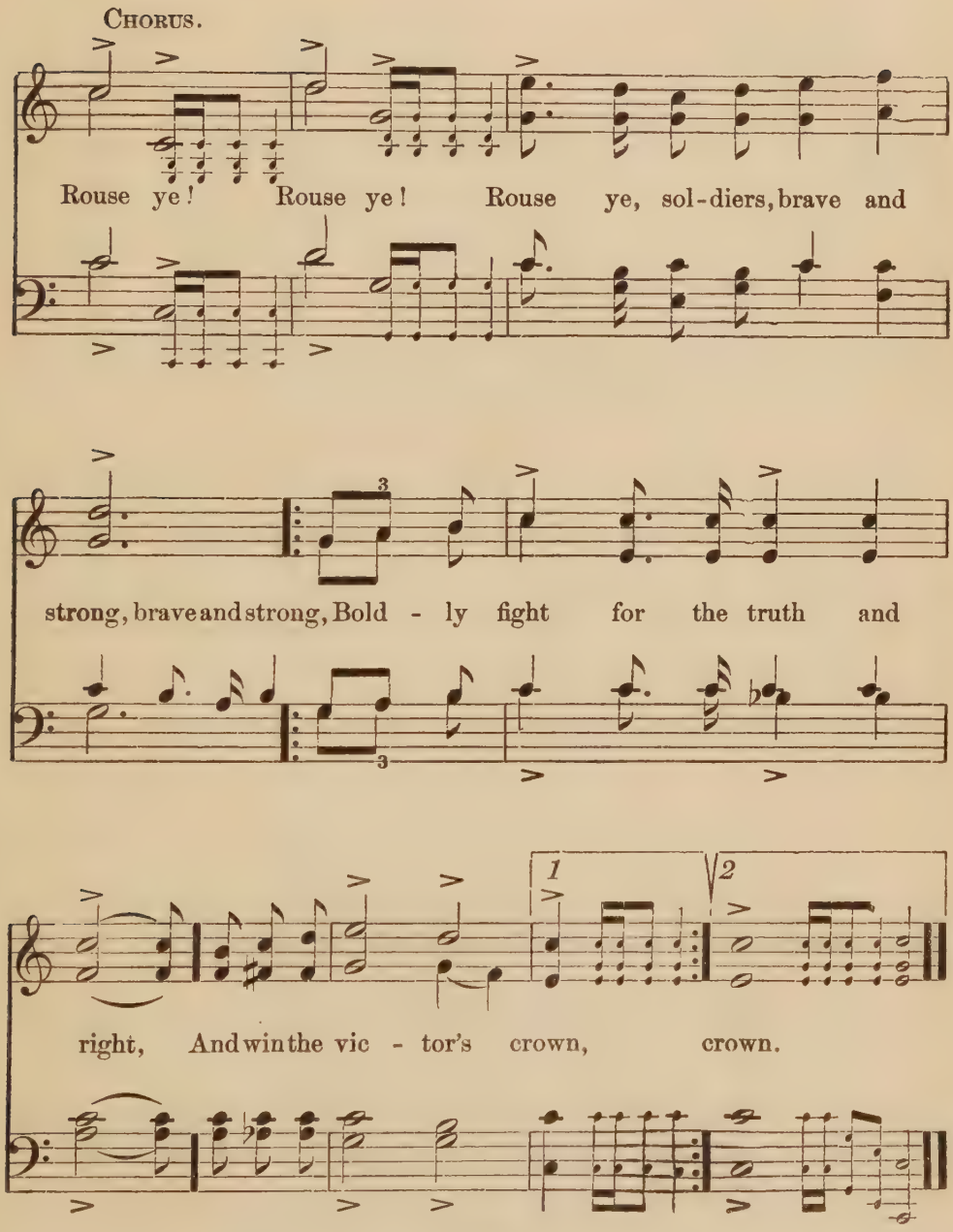
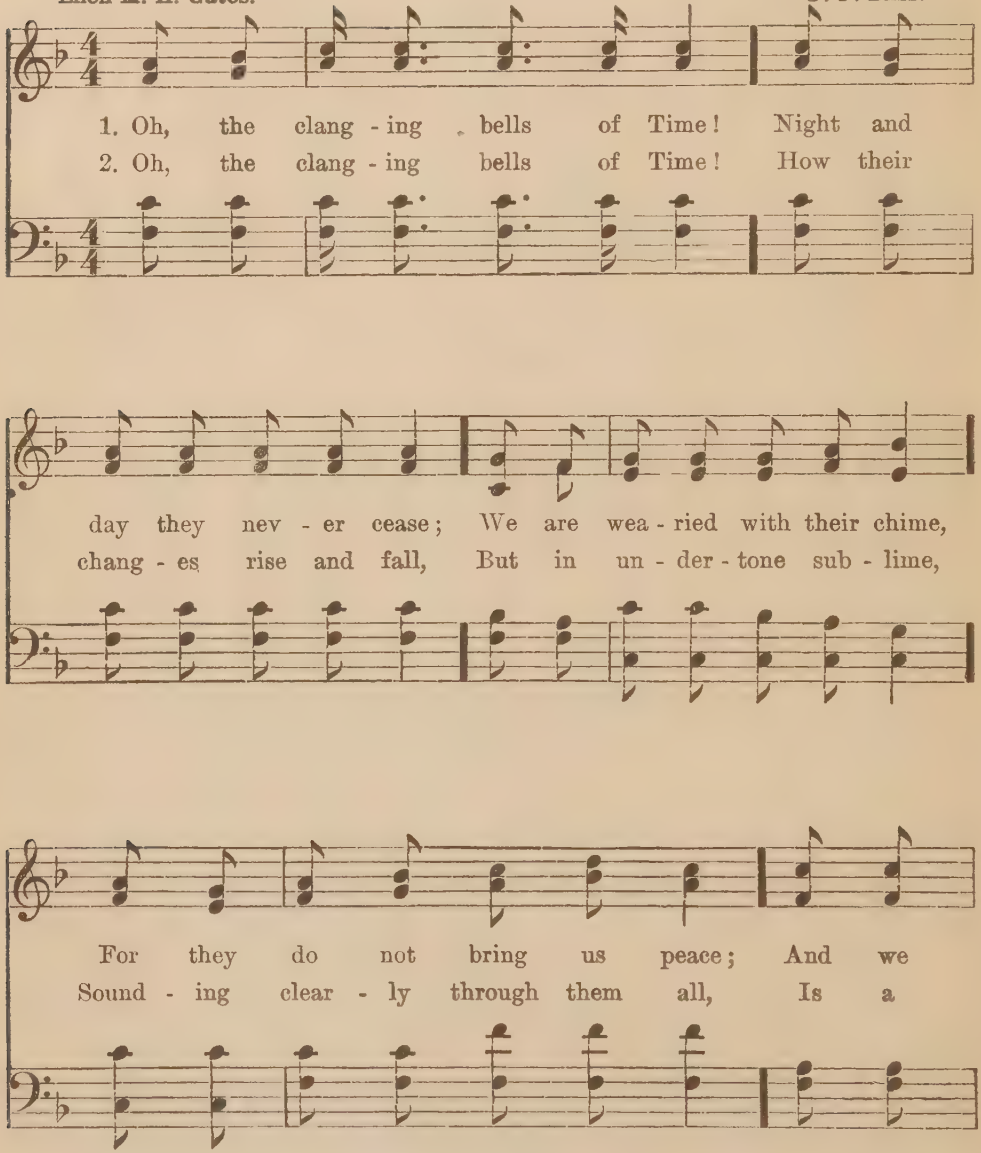

Chorus.
Rouse ye! Rouse ye! Rouse ye, sol-diers, brave and
strong, brave and strong, Bold - ly fight for the truth and
1
2
right, And win the vic - tor's crown, crown.

193 Eternity.

Ellen M. H. Gates. P. P. Bliss.

1. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! Night and
2. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! How their
day they nev - er cease; We are wea - ried with their chime,
chang - es rise and fall, But in un - der - tone sub - lime,
For they do not bring us peace; And we
Sound - ing clear - ly through them all, Is a

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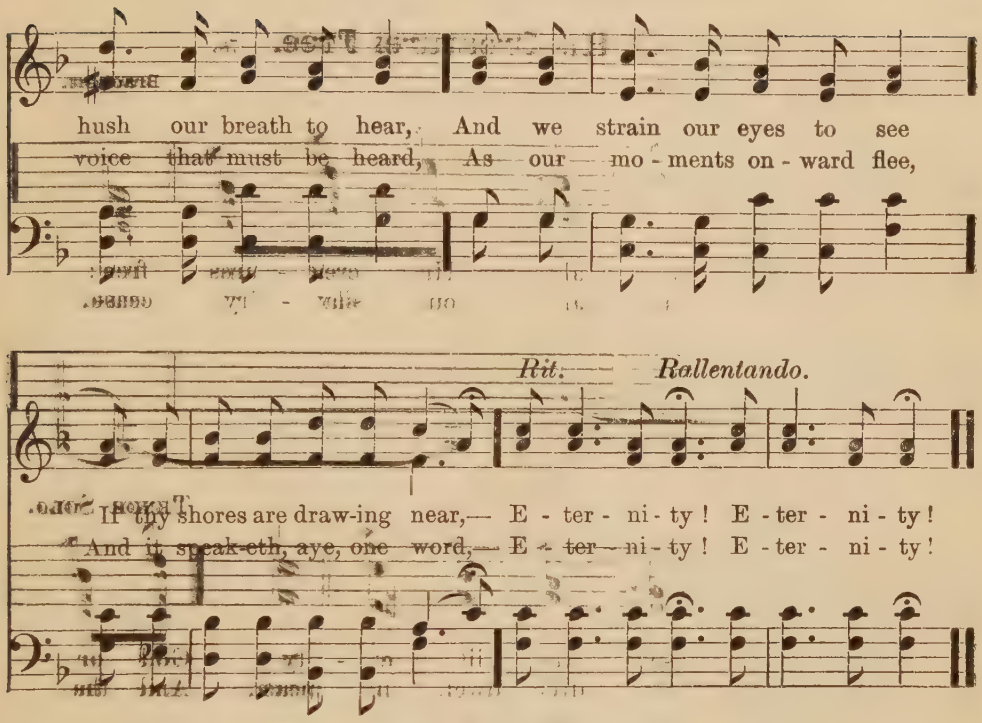
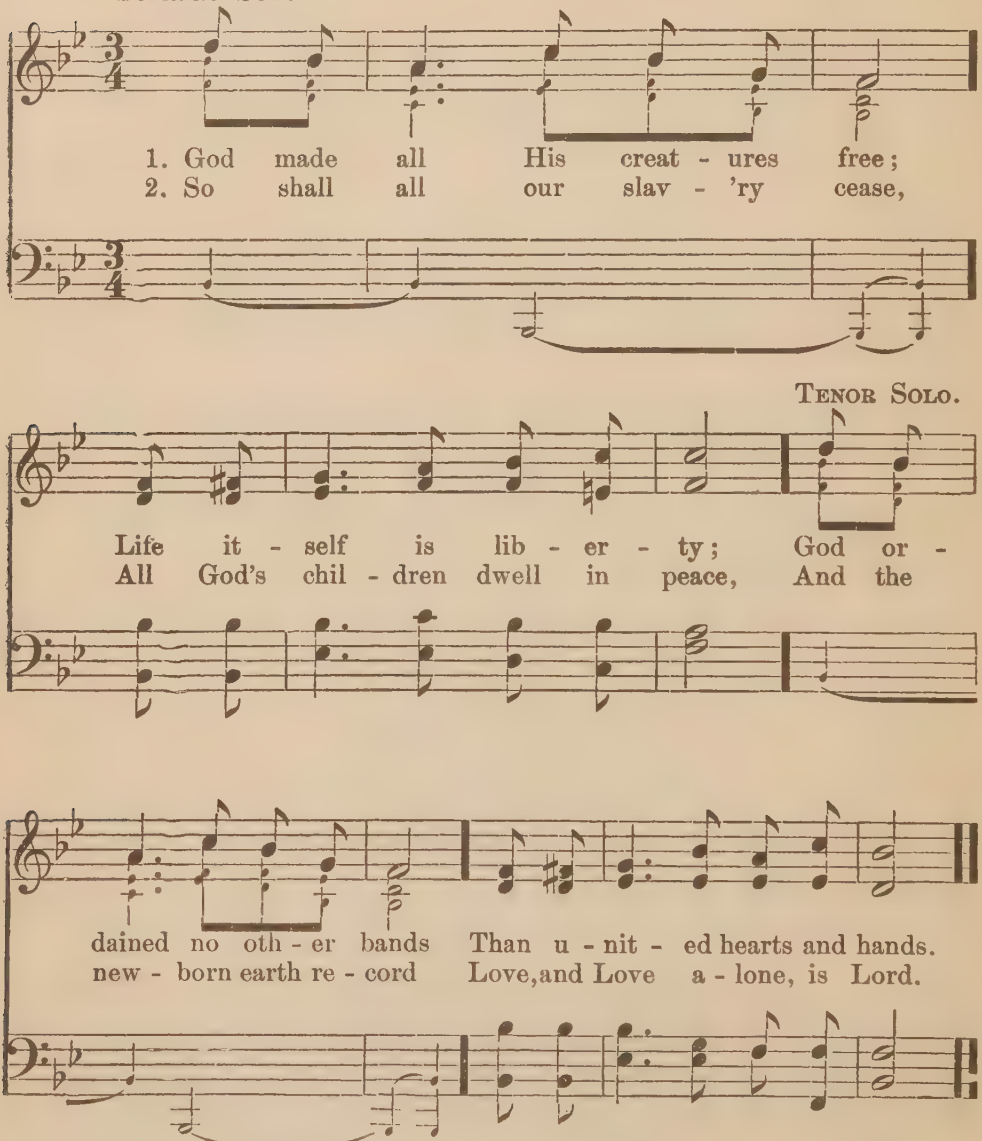

hush our breath to hear, And we strain our eyes to see
voice that must be heard, As our mo - ments on - ward flee,
Rit.
Rallentando.
If thy shores are draw-ing near,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
And it speak-eth, aye, one word,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!

3 Oh, the clanging bells of Time!
To their voices, loud and low,
In a long, unresting line
We are marching to and fro;
And we yearn for sight or sound
Of the life that is to be,
For thy breath doth wrap us round,—
Eternity! Eternity!

4 Oh, the clanging bells of Time!
Soon their notes will all be dumb,
And in joy and peace sublime,
We shall feel the silence come;
And our souls their thirst will slake,
And our eyes the King will see,
When thy glorious morn shall break,—
Eternity! Eternity!

194 God Made All His Creatures Free. 7s.

Montgomery, alt. and abr. Brackett.

SOPRANO SOLO.
1. God made all His creat - ures free;
2. So shall all our slav - 'ry cease,
TENOR SOLO.
Life it - self is lib - er - ty; God or -
All God's chil - dren dwell in peace, And the
dained no oth - er bands Than u - nit - ed hearts and hands.
new - born earth re - cord Love, and Love a - lone, is Lord.

The small notes are for accompaniment only.

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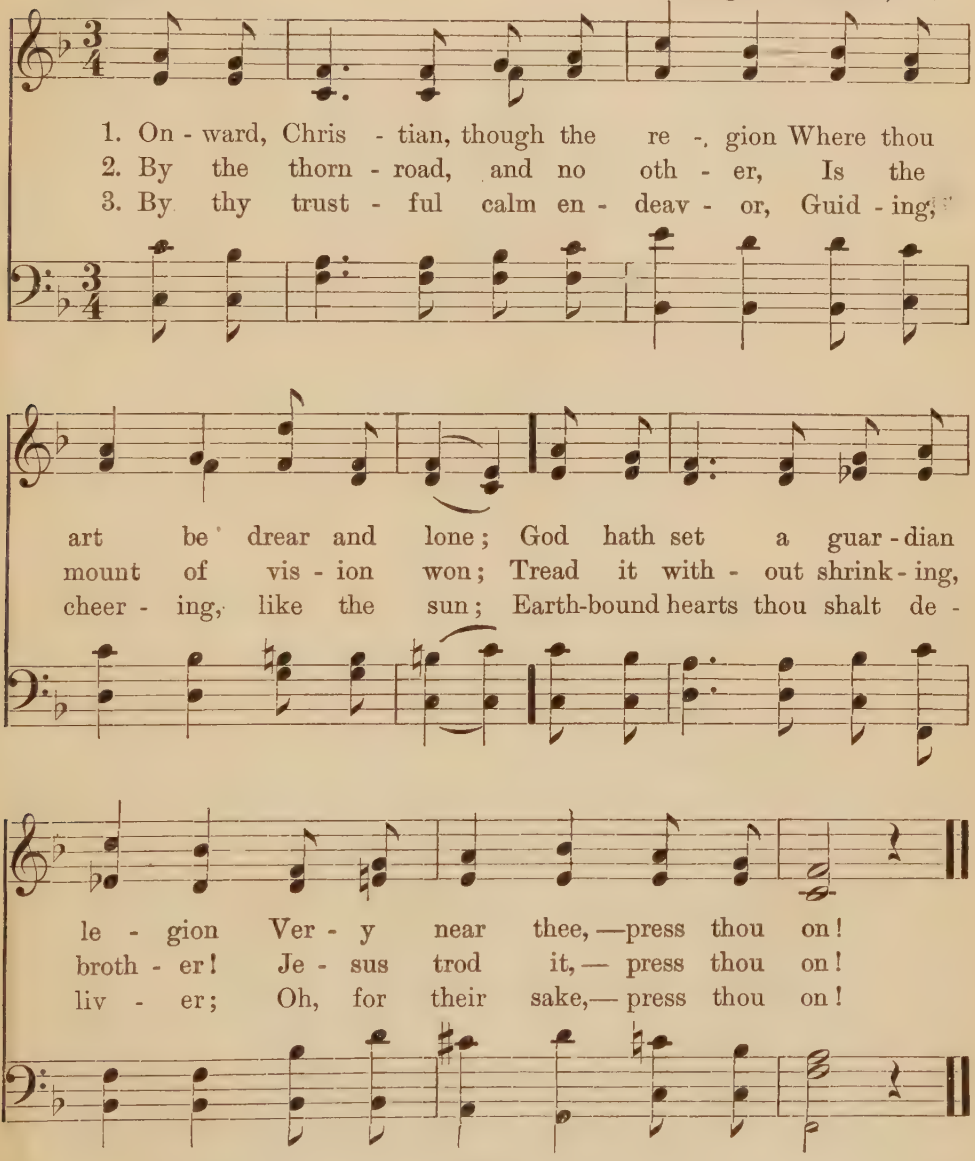
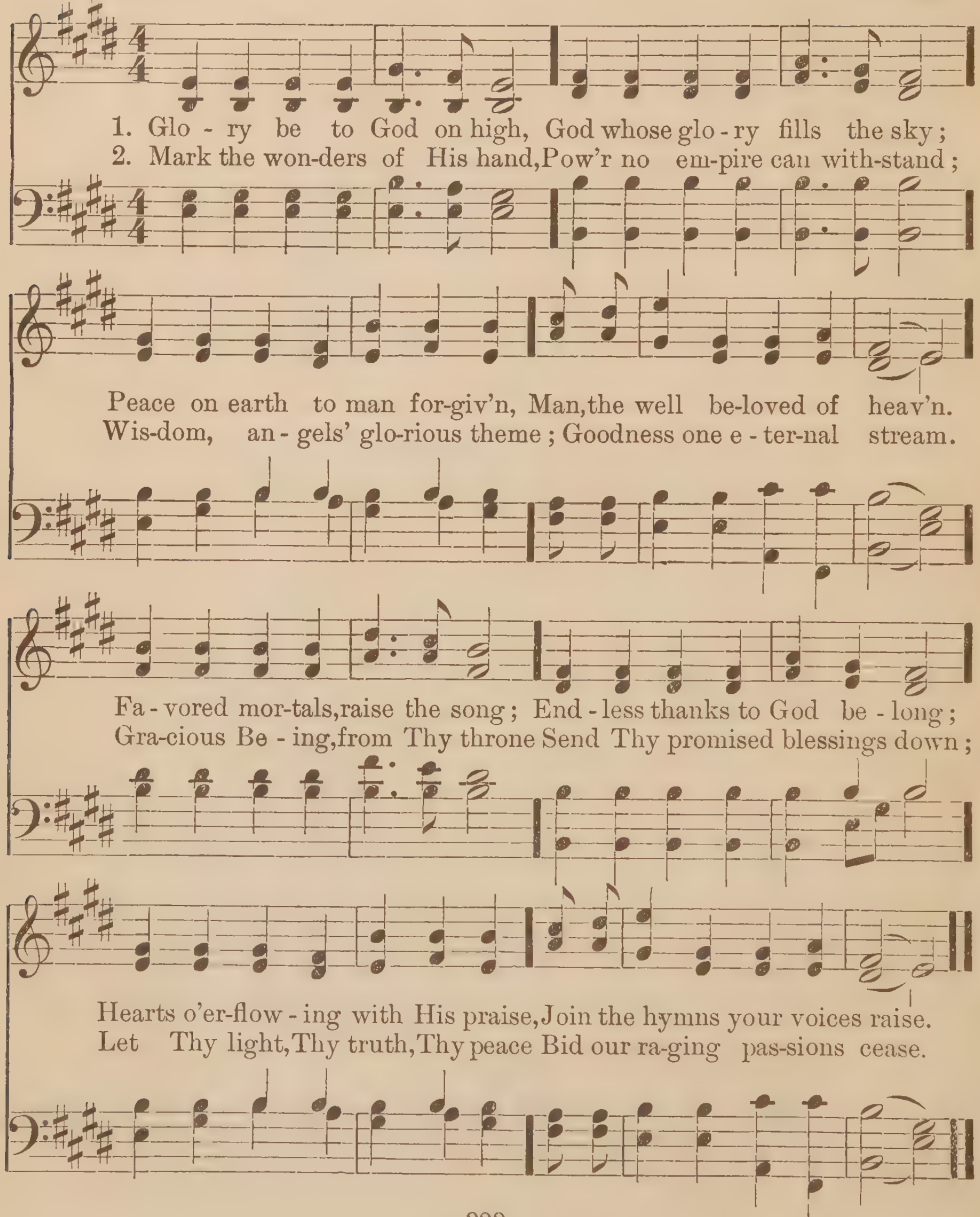
183 Onward, Christian, Though the Region. 8s, 7s.

S. Johnson, Abr. George Goltermann, arr.


1. On - ward, Chris - tian, though the re - gion Where thou
2. By the thorn - road, and no oth - er, Is the
3. By thy trust - ful calm en - deav - or, Guid - ing;
art be drear and lone; God hath set a guar - dian
mount of vis - ion won; Tread it with - out shrink - ing,
cheer - ing, like the sun; Earth-bound hearts thou shalt de -
le - gion Ver - y near thee, —press thou on!
broth - er! Je - sus trod it, — press thou on!
liv - er; Oh, for their sake, — press thou on!

184 Benevento. 7s, D.

John Taylor. S. Webbe.


1. Glo - ry be to God on high, God whose glo - ry fills the sky;
2. Mark the won-ders of His hand, Pow'r no em-pire can with-stand;
Peace on earth to man for-giv'n, Man, the well be-loved of heav'n.
Wis-dom, an - gels' glo-rious theme; Goodness one e - ter-nal stream.
Fa - vored mor-tals, raise the song; End - less thanks to God be - long;
Gra-cious Be - ing, from Thy throne Send Thy promised blessings down;
Hearts o'er-flow - ing with His praise, Join the hymns your voices raise.
Let Thy light, Thy truth, Thy peace Bid our ra-ging pas-sions cease.

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